E.E. Casement & Co. Nails, Iron, Steel, AND GENERAL HARDWARE. Madoc, Ont.

North Yastings Review.

E.E. Casement & Co. Paints, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. DIX Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 294. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, December 7, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

COUNTY COUNCIL.

The last session of the Council of the County of Hastings for 1882, was commenced at Belleville on Tuesday, 28th November, ult. The following is a *resume* of the business done, relating principally to North Hastings.

After the Warden had addressed the Council, among the communications was one from Mr. W. S. Volume, of Madoc, asking for the usual grant of $50 for No. 4 Company of the 49th Battalion, of which he was captain.

From the City Council of Belleville asking this Council to provide labor for prisoners in the County gaol

From Mr Williams regarding a lot in Limerick, a part of which had been sold for taxes.

From the Queen's printer informing the Council that copies of the Dominion Statutes had been forwarded and should be distributed among the Clerks of the different municipalities of the County.

From the County Solicitor giving the opinion that the claim of Mr. St. Charles, of Madoc, introduced at the June session, was worthless, by reason of the statute of limitations.

WEDNESDAY.

The County Gravel Road Committee reported through Mr. Wilmot, to the effect that $9,971.24 had been expended on the roads thus far this year, and that there was a balance of $335.48 yet to be spent. The Committee favored the banking of gravel during the winter months, at certain points where repairs might become necessary.

The County Surveyor's report was read. It detailed the work performed by that official in different parts of the County in accordance with the orders given during last session, as well as some necessary work which required being done. It also suggested the desirability of repairs being made to a number of bridges.

Two bridges near Cameron's in Madoc, one on the boundary between Madoc and Marmora, one at Queensboro and one between Marysville and Deseronto were ordered to be rebuilt, and a variety of repairs made to others.

Mr. Pearce the County Surveyor, and the road Superintendent, were authorized to purchase Wiggins' gravel pit in Marmora.

Hon. Mr. Flint was heard relative to the road east of the Midland Railway in Elzivir. He had called the attention of Mr. Francis to the road between Flinton and Bridgewater. He thought the railway had not the power to destroy a road such as they had done. The railway now take more of the road than was originally shown on their plans. They had changed their track to get as near the west side of the road as possible, and had taken a portion of the burying ground, so as to avoid filling a decline. The railway would make it dangerous for persons passing along in waggons, and people would not be safe in going to the cemetry there with teams. The County having given the right of way for the road should look after it and see if this Company have a right to do as they choose by destroying a rord and making travel dangerous, particularly when the cars pass that way. He trusted that such action would be taken that the public would be safe.

A Committee consisting of the Warden, and Messrs. Tuttle, O'Flynn, Aylesworth, and the County Surveyor was appointed to look after the matter.

Mr. Haggerty moved, seconded by Mr. Robinson, that hereafter all bridges to be rebuilt which are to cost $100 each or less, be let by contract, and that the Surveyor be allowed to receive contracts for such work. The mover said there was a general complaint that our small bridges cost too much, and to do away with such complaints he would like to see the change proposed made. The motion carried.

Mr. Pearce moved, seconded by Mr. Vankleek, that the County Surveyor examine the bridge at Wannamaker's, between Marmora and Madoc, and examine the road there, to ascertain whether or not it will be necessary to have a new bridge there on account of the crossing of one end of the structure by the railway. Motion carried.

THURSDAY.

Simon Barnum complained that on the 13th of November his buggy came in contact with a fallen tree on a road in Madoc, and was injured to the extent of $10; he asked the Council to pay for the damage sustained. A discussion arose which revealed that a fallen tree had lain across a country road between Madoc and Bridgewater for two months. It was the impression that the County was liable and the account was therefore passed.

The Public Accounts Committee reported the expenditure from June last to the 18th inst. The expenditure on roads and bridges were as follows:—Before June, $4,162; since that month, $4,001; total, $8,163.

A committee was appointed to confer with a similar committee from the city of Belleville, in regard to providing work for the prisoners confined in the county jail.

A communication from the Treasurer was read, giving a statement of the arrears of taxes for 1881 as follows:—Bangor et al, $68.73; Elzivir and Grimsthorpe, $361.21; Dungannon and Farnday, $66.61; Tudor, Limerick and Cashel, $81.15; total, $577.70. This, the Treasurer asserted, was very satisfactory, and if a little effort were made, no arrears would hereafter be reported.

The sum of $50 was appropriated to Montcagle and Herschel, to meet an expenditure created there by repairs to a bridge over Mud Creek in the latter Township.

FRIDAY.

On motion, Col. Brown was heard in regard to the application for aid to the ride companies of Madoc and Trenton for the purchase of helmets. He said the Government only porvided forage caps for the volunteers and they paid for their own helmets. The Stirling, Sidney and Tyendinaga companies had been assisted by the County Council, and he trusted the applications now made would be favorably entertained After some discussion, $50 was granted to the new Madoc and Trenton companies.

A motion passed providing that the Police Magistrate of North Hastings be paid quarterly hereafter.

On Motion of Messrs Fitzgerald and McDavid, $150 was granted for covering the bridge over Bell's Creek, on the line between Monteagle and Wicklow.

A motion moved by Mr. Pearce, was passed, that the Surveyor be directed in the building of bridges or culverts of eighteen feet span, to act with the Reeve of the Township in which the work may be done; such work to be let by auction or tender or done by day's work, that accounts of such work be submitted to the Public Accounts Committee, that cedar and stone be used when practible, and that the work be done as cheaply and substantially as possible.

(Remainder next week.)

Elzivir and Grimsthorpe Council.

Bridgewater, Oct. 30th, 1882.

Council met pursuant to adjournment. All members present except Mr. McLean.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

On motion, Mrs. Willett's taxes were remitted, Mr. Tummoney received $5 for ten week's support, at 50 cents a week up to 4th of November.

Council adjourned for dinner, and on resuming it was moved and carried, that the following parties, Thomas and John Hailstone, James Harrison, Wm. J. Hailstone, and Gideon Striker, be notified to attend next meeting to give reasons for or against a road being made and established commencing at south side lot 16 in the 4th concession of Elzevir, 16 in 5th and part 17 in 5th to 6th concession line on lot 17.

On motion, the taxes for 1881-2 on Bridgewater Cheese Factory were remitted, and $25 were granted on road running across lot 28 in 1st concession Elzevir, to 10th concession line Madoc, and $17.41 were paid for repair of hay scales, and E. James was paid $6, expenses going to Belleville to sign non-resident receipts.

The Road Surveyor presented his report of examining and laying out a road across part of lot 2 in 9th concession and advertising the same. Report was ordered to be received.

On motion, $10 was granted to W. Leslie for repair of bridge, lot 7 in 1st concession, and that the Collector's rolls for 1879-80-81, be returned to him to collect till Council meets in December.

Council adjourned till ten o'clock Monday, 18th December.

DECLINE OF MAN.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." $1.

—Pectoria! Pectoria! Pectoria! The great and true remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Catarrh, and Consumption. Have you tried "Pectoria?" It is sold in 25c. bottles. It never fails. If you cannot procure it from your dealer enclose $1.00 to Smith & McGlashen, Toronto, and we will send you free by express 5 bottles. It may save your life.

The shocking spectacle of a child eight years of age helplessly drunk was presented upon the streets of London, Ont., the other day. When before the Police Court the depraved youth confessed to having used whiskey on previous occasions.

The Highest Price

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at MULLETT'S TANNERY, Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

COLT LOST.

STRAYED from the premises of the undersigned, lot 3, 7th concession Marmora, on or about the 15th October last, one dark bay horse colt, about six months old. Any person giving information where the same may be found will be suitably rewarded.

RICHARD CAMPION.

Marmora, Nov. 25, 1882. 293-3w

NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby warned against harboring or trusting my wife, Almira Riddell, on my account, as I will not be responsible for any debts she may contract, she having left my bed and board without any just cause or provocation.

LOUIS RIDDELL,

Bridgewater, Nov. 27, 1882. 293-3

ANNUAL MEETING.

THE annual meeting of the shareholders of the Gulding Cheese Factory will be held in the factory on Friday, Dec. 15th, at 10 o'clock, a. m. for election of officers for ensuing year and general business.

HENRY ROBINSON. President.

Madoc, Nov. 27th, 1882. 293-3w

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517. Meets on the first Thursday in each month. JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070, Meets every first Saturday in each month. D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094, Meets on the first Saturday in each month. DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624, Meets every Friday on or before full moon. ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O. B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437, Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon. F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285. Meets on the first Monday in each month. J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253. Meets every Monday on or before full moon. S. C. WANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389, Meets every first Monday in each month. T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4. J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge, C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland, Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on Monday Evening, Dec'r 4th, At 8 o'clock.

J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Council of the corporation of the Township of Wollaston, in the County of Hastings, will at the next meeting of said Council to be held next after the Ninth day of December, now next ensuing, consider a By-law for the purpose of diverting the public highway or allowance for road between the eighth and ninth concessions of said Township, between Lots 15 and 16 in the eighth, and 15 and 16 in the ninth Concessions aforesaid. Also the road allowance between Lots 15 and 16 in the said eighth Concession, which is a side road from its intersection with the allowance for road between the 8th and 9th concessions, and extending southerly sixty rods, and to substitute for each of said roads as follows, that is to say, for the concession road, a road of one chain wide from off Lots 15 and 16, in the 9th concession, and as to the side oad to substitute a road one chain wide on Lot 15, in the 8th concession.

A deed of the allowances to be given to the owners of said Lots, and a deed for the new roads to be taken to be given to the said Corporation.

The By-law will also contain as a condition of said diversions a clause that the Central Ontario Railway shall be completed to one of the said Lots, by January, 1884, and such other provisions as the Council may deem proper.

Dated at Nugent this First day of November, 1882.

ROBERT WIGGINS, Clerk of the Corporation of the Township of Wollaston.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

1882

NORTH HASTINGS!

WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY *Flouring Mills,*

MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

THE House and Lot at present occupied by Mr. G. Chown's family, situated on the hill in the southern part of the Village of Madoc, near Jacob Bailey's. For further particulars, apply on the premises.

Madoc, July 25th, 1882. 277-tf

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Side-boards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

HENRY BLEECKER,

BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,

LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridge-street, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A

PETERSON & PETERSON,

BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates. Office—Cor. Front & Bridge sts., Belleville.

A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

OPEN DAILY.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission. J. J. B. FLINT, 241 Belleville

A. F. WOOD,

LAND, LOAN, AND Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company, Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,

MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.

Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

FARMERS!

We are loaning at

6 — PER — CENT. — 6

on good Farm Properties. It is probable these rates won't continue long as money is getting firmer in the market, and it would be advisable to secure loans at these rates at once.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

Solicitors, etc., Office,—Cor. Front & Bridge streets, Belleville.

G. W. WALKER, L.D.S.

DENTAL SURGEON.

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

If you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible, before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.

Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 293

Christmas Day.

WHAT'S this hurry, what's this flurry,
All throughout the house to-day?
Everywhere a merry scurry,
Everywhere a sound of play.
Something, too, 's the matter, matter,
Out-of-doors as well as in.
For the bell goes clatter, clatter,
Every minute—such a din!

Everybody winking, blinking,
In a queer, mysterious way.
What can earth on earth be thinking,
What on earth can be to pay?
Bobby peeping o'er the stair-way,
Bursts into a little shout;
Kitty, too, is in a fair way,
Where she hides, to giggle out.

As the bell goes cling-a-ling-ing
Every minute more and more,
And swift feet go springing, springing,
Through the hall-way to the door,
With a glimpse of box and packet,
And a little rustle, rustle,
Makes such sight and sound and racket,—
Such a jolly bustle, bustle,—
That the youngsters in their places,
Hiding slyly out of sight,
All at once show shining faces,
All at once scream with delight.

Go and ask *them* what's the matter,
What the fun outside and in—
What the meaning of the clatter,
What the bustle and the din.
Hear them, hear them laugh and shout then,
All together hear them say,
"Why, what have you been about, then,
Not to know it's Christmas day?"

—*Nora Perry, in the* CHRISTMAS ST. NICHOLAS.

ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES.

Mrs. Langtry's Beauty Analyzed by One of Her Own Sex.

The Princess Mary of Teck—Flirting in the Street-Cars—Small Talk for the Ladies.

Langtry's Beauty Analyzed.

A woman it is who thus relentlessly, in a letter, from New York to the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, dissects the beauty of Mrs. Langtry: I am not going to harp much on the played-out string of Langtry, and will simply say that those who were reasonable in their expectations found her satisfactory, but those who looked for a transcendent beauty were woefully disappointed. I counted five women in the audience who, beyond all question, were a great deal nearer to perfection than this prince's darling. The chief charm was a lady-like aspect and manner, quite out of keeping with the part she was acting in the play. And it was observed that when she did unrehearsed things (as in picking up the dumped flowers from a basket handed to her while in front of the curtain, and leading out her reluctant manager) she was even more graceful and free than when she was following instructions as Hester Grazebrook. It was easy to comprehend how, with the prince of Wales to push her, she has made such a headway in London aristocratic society. She has grown thin since the familiar portrait, exposing taper arms and boneless bosom, were made and she made no exhibition of those things, nor is she likely to during her American tour. She is a large-jointed woman, with big hands, and her elbows are larger than the parts of her arms between them and the shoulders, as was plainly disclosed by the tight sleeves of her costumes. No, she will bare no such arms as she now possesses, believe me. Only one of her dresses was low, and that exposed only a wedge of skin down the centre of her breast. This garment was of rich, warm-toned yellow satin, simple in style, and fitting perfectly. The waist was heart-shaped, coming low down on the shoulders, and beneath the frill of point lace, which circumscribed the fleshy area and the narrow limits already described, was only a piece of lightly twisted satin following its outlines. The corsage simply carried the line below the waist, and ended in small points. The sleeves reached below the elbow, with a piece of the satin carried round the edge, and a little puff of white silk edged with lace in each, tying it to the arm. The front of the skirt was laid in large plaits, which gave a fullness that was lightly caught here and there, making a careless drapery. This train was long, and its beauty left to depend on its own color and folds. In all of her dressing she was careful to show the outlines of her waist, which is slender, and to my mind, rather out of proportion with her broad shoulders and ample hips. The idea suggested by her figure was not of fleshy roundness at the two wide parts mentioned, but a big-boned frame not smoothly filled out. The impression was strengthened by the visible action of her shoulder-blades under the thin covering and above the tops of her corsets, as well as by the meagreness of her bosom. I fancied that she was about seven-eighths bone, and when she smiled, with her extensive mouth and white teeth, the unpleasant thought came to me that she was exposing the whole front of her skull, which might at any moment drop out, leaving her head a shapeless mass of hair and skin. Having expressed that horrid idea I must not fail to do the woman justice by saying that, as an entirety, she is about as wholesome, healthy, clean-looking a creature as one would wish to see. She walked with a stride that indicated a sturdy pedestrian, and altogether, she had more out-door breeziness than one would expect in a dainty, drawing-room pet. Langtry was a focus for every glass in the house, instantly on her appearance, and when she made her first exit there arose such a babel of comment that the other actors could not be heard at all. She bore the ordeal without a tremor. I have no doubt she liked it.

"She talks about her personal charms with the utmost freedom," said a journalist who had interviewed her several times.

"Well, I suppose you gentlemen of the press bored her until she talked as a means of getting rid of you quickly," I remarked.

"Bored her," he retorted, "well, that's funny. There wasn't a reporter went down the bay to meet her, and wrote her up for his paper, who wasn't importuned to call on her at her hotel. And, if he did it; and wrote something more than his managing editor deemed worth publishing, then he soon got a little note begging him to call again. Bored by reporters? Please permit me to laugh."

The Girly Girl.

The girly girl, says the Philadelphia *Progress*, is the truest girl. She is what she seems, and not a sham and a pretense. The showy girl has a hard job of it not to forget her character. The boy girl and the rapid girl are likewise wearers of masks. The girly girl never bothers about woman rights and woman wrongs. She is a girl and is glad of it. She would not be a boy and grow up into a man and vote and go away to war and puzzle her brain about stocks for a kingdom. She knows nothing about business, and does not want to know anything about it. Her aim is to marry some good fellow and make him a good wife, and she generally succeeds in doing both. She delights in dress and everything that is pretty, and is not ashamed to own that she does. She is pleased when she is admired, and lets you see that she is. She is feminine from the top of her head to the end of her toes and if you try to draw her into the discussion of dry themes she tells you squarely that the conversation does not suit her. She is the personification of frankness. There is not a particle of humbug in her composition. Here is health to the girly girl! May her numbers never grow less.

Kissing as a Cure for Freckles.

One fine evening recently, says a German paper, Mr. R., a government employe in the town of Brunn, was taking a walk in the castle grounds, when, on reaching a less frequented portion of the park, he saw a young lady coming in the opposite direction. As they were about to pass each other, the lady suddenly turned toward Mr. R. threw her arms around his neck and kissed him; then as if ashamed of what she had done, she covered her face with her hands and ran off as fast as she could. The gentleman unable to account for this agreeable surprise, followed the young lady, and, taking her by the arm, asked for an explanation of her strange procedure. "I beg a thousand pardons," was the reply of the blushing damsel; "you must be greatly shocked at my behaviour. I had been to consult a 'wise woman' as to the best means of charming away the freckles on my face, and she advised me to kiss the first gentleman I met, when they would be sure to disappear." The couple continued their walk together, and though we are not told whether the singular remedy proved effecacious or not, it may interest the reader to learn that, not many days afterward, the two were joined together for better or for worse.

Waiter Girls in Germany.

Nasby writes thus of Germany: It is astonishing how alike everything is the world over. In these beer halls the waiter girls who have plump, shapely arms wear short sleeves, while those whose arms are very thin and not at all shapely wear long sleeves, holding that short sleeves are immodest.

This conversation probably occurs between girls of the two types, the plump and the scraggy:

"You are entirely right, Bertha darling; short sleeves may be immodest. On such arms as yours, my love, they would be positively indecent."

And then they wouldn't kiss each other, and move off as on a happy campaign against incoming thirst. But Pauline, the plump, would laugh a saucy laugh, and Bertha, the skinny, would assume a very sour look. Likewise those who are too plain to attract the attention of customers are very severe upon flirting, and have no hesitation in asserting that the pretty ones are bold, pert things. It makes but little difference in what country people are born they are sons and daughters of Adam and Eve, and Adam and Eve runs through them all.

The Sin-Impelling Sealskin.

The sealskin sacque so popular among women, says the New York *Times*, has long been an object of masculine dread, according to the newspaper humorists. The comic department of a Chicago, Cincinnati, or St. Louis paper never fails to contain some reference to the sufferings of the man who is requested to buy a sealskin sacque for his wife, and the western father is, according to the same authority, constantly brought to the verge of bankruptcy through buying sealskin sacques for his daughters.

There is another grave charge which may be brought against the same attractive and costly garment. It leads to more violations of our revenue laws than does any other article known to importers. Sealskin sacques can be bought in Canada much more cheaply than in the United States, and the dream of every enterprising American woman is to smuggle it through the United States custom-house. The chief statistician of the custom-house asserts that 17,000 (in round numbers) American women annually visit Canada in order to make this dream a blessed reality. Of these, 2,718 are detected in the possession of sealskin sacques, and are made to pay duty thereon; 19 openly acknowledge their possession of the dutiable garment, and after failing to bribe the inspectors with smiles and sweet words, pay the duty, and the rest of the 17,000 successfully smuggle their purchases.

Now, when we think what the act of smuggling a sealskin sacque through the custom-house involves, the falsehoods that must be told and sworn to; the loss of self-respect consequent upon the commission of perjury and fraud, and the terrible strain upon the temper that results from making a sealskin sacque temporarily take the place of the delicate and esoteric cambric fabrics said by experts to be worn by ladies in the summer season, we comprehend the sealskin sacque is a fearfully demoralizing garment. Women who would never think of smuggling steel rails, hemp rope, or English blankets can not resist the temptation, to smuggle sealskin sacques, and we shall probably never know the vast extent of the demoralization which the gratification of this propensity entails.

A Canadian Romance.

Thirty-six years ago, according to the Montreal *Star*, there lived in that pleasant little town down the river called Sorel—very little it was then—a youth and a maid en. The name of the youth was George Beaupre, the name of the maiden Mary Ann Pearce. They belonged to families of moderate circumstances. He, with the strength and devotion of young manhood, loved this maiden, and wooed her with that earnestness which only such a lover can. He was given every encouragement; was, some say, actually accepted; was congratulating himself, at least, on the smooth coursing of true love, when suddenly a rival appeared, and everything for him turned back. The rival was one Jacob Savage of the same town. Pretty soon she and Savage were married and settled down in the place, and then young Beaupre's hope died out. He tried t work on as before, but could not. He close up his business, settled up his affairs, an started to the far west, toward which so many adventurous spirits were about that time shaping their course.

From that day to within a few weeks ago he had not set foot in this part of Canada. He had worked hard, saved carefully, prospered and laid up property worth at least $200,000. He had never married. He was getting up toward 60 years of age. Several weeks ago he took an idea to go back once more to see his friends, and he started east. He searched out relatives in Sorel and Montreal, but found few that he remembered. He inquired for the woman, who, as a girl, had so many years before thrown him overboard for a rival. They told him she was widowed; her husband had been dead many years; she had been living several years in Montreal; he went to call upon her; met her, and then——. He found her getting old, in poor circumstances, with several children, but that made no difference; he saw only the girl of thirty-six years before. On Saturday they were married by his lordship Bishop Fabre, the wealthy bridegroom being content with no other dignitary than the highest in that part of the country. He has bestowed all the happiness that wealth and affection can upon his bride and her children, and in a short time they will go to his house in the Black Hills.

Flirting With Street-Car Conductors.

"It isn't our fault always, depend on that, and there isn't as much of it done as some of the officials would have the public believe." The speaker was a conductor on one of the Pittsburgh street-car lines, and he uttered the above remark in answer to the question of a reporter on the subject of flirtation.

"What interest have some of the officials of the road in making the public believe conductors are as a general rule, inclined to engage in surreptitious courting with their female passengers?" inquired the reporter.

"Why, simply this: They have several 'spotters' at work on the road. These 'spotters' find that two or three conductors are beating the company systematically. It is a hard thing to prove that a street-car conductor is a thief, and so the best thing to be done with a suspected man is to 'fire' him from his position. Perhaps three go at a time, and in answer to the inquisitive the superintendent or secretary says he was discharged for flirting with women on his car."

"But is there no flirting done?

"Why, certainly there is, and as I say, it isn't all our fault. A pretty girl gets in your car; and for half-way to the city sits and stares you in the face; or may be gives you an encouraging smile inviting familiarity. What can you expect of a young fellow but that he will respond suitably? Married conductors are not invulnerable to women's coquetry. Why, I know one woman on Penn avenue that watches day and night for one man's car, and every time it passes the conductor responds to the wave of the handkerchief. Such things sometimes result in the ruin of families, but as a general thing the flirtation amounts to nothing, though once in a while the presumptuous conductor gets thumped for his trouble by some big brother."

"What class of women flirt with street-car men?"

"Oh, school girls mostly, and giddy married women, who carry their husband's honor in their hand. Depend on it, though, no woman that thinks anything of herself will flirt with a conductor."

Where to Put a Kiss.

An esteemed young friend of Hamilton asks a funny question. He wants to know where he shall put his kisses. Probably any number of people, without much thought, would rush rapidly forward to tell him all about it and consider the conundrum a perfectly easy one. The problem, however, is really very difficult, and any one who has had experience enough to know what kissing is will shrink from quick or direct advice on the subject.

As a matter of course the young man who has kisses to give away will give them to his girl if she is willing; if she isn't willing—but this is so improbable that it would be a waste of time to say anything about it. If a young man who has no girl of his own he will naturally—such is the waywardness of human nature—find some one else's girls or girls, and to some a good many girls is not too much of a good thing. They say it isn't such a bad thing sometimes when you find you have kissed the wrong girl, if there can be any wrong girl in a matter like that.

But the trouble on the young man's mind seems to be regarding the proper place for the kiss. He does not feel certain whether he should kiss his girl on the lips, or the forehead, or the chin, or the cheek, or the hand. There are some young men who would regard the poorest of all these chances as the extreme of bliss. But such young men lack the snap and enterprise which a wide-awake and desirable girl rather likes. The young man who hesitates and trifles with uncertainty about the proper site upon which to build his kiss will lose the delight of kissing. If there were a worse fate he would deserve it. There is, however, no worse fate.

Kissing the hand is a very neat but colorless sort of compliment. It is unsatisfactory to both parties, they say. We are also reliably informed that kissing the forehead or the chin is a cold sort of thing and not largely indulged in by people of good taste. The cheek, if not too hard, is understood to be very fair kissing ground, but good judges have very generally agreed upon the lips as offering superior inducements. If his mouth is not too large or the girl's mouth is not too small, or if the girl's mouth is not too large and his too small, perhaps the young man who wants advice had better stick to the lips. If there is anything sweet in a kiss—and doubtless there is—he will find it there.

"Well madame, how's your husband today?" "Why, doctor, he's no better." "Did you get the leeches?" "Yes, but he only took three of them raw—I had to fry the rest."

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Printing in China.

In an interesting article on printing in China *The North China Herald* says that the first great promoter of the art of printing was Feng Ying Wang, who in 932 A. D. advised the Emperor to have the Confucian classics printed with wooden blocks engraved for the purpose. The first books were printed in a regular manner, and in pursuance of a decree in 953. The mariners' compass and rockets were invented about the same time, showing that at this period men's minds were much stirred toward invention. Twenty years after the edict the blocks of the classics were pronounced ready, and were put on sale. Large-sized editions, which were the only ones printed at first, were soon succeeded by pocket editions. The works printed under the Lung emperors at Hangchow were celebrated for their beauty; those of western China came next, and those of Fokhein last. Moveable types of copper and lead were tried about the same time; but it was thought that mistakes were more numerous with them, and therefore the fixed blocks were prepared. Paper made from cotton was tried, but it was so expensive that the bamboo made paper held its ground. In the Sung dynasty the method was also tried of engraving on soft clay and afterward hardening it by baking. The separate characters were not thicker than ordinary copper coin. Each of them was in fact a seal. An ironplate was prepared with a facing of turpentine, wax, and the ashes of burnt paper. Over this was placed an iron frame, in which the clay types were set up until it was full. The whole was then sufficiently heated to melt the wax facing. An iron plate was placed above the types, making them perfectly level, the wax being just soft enough to allow the types to sink into the proper depth. This being done it would be possible to print several hundred or thousand copies with great rapidity. Two forms prepared in this way were ready for the pressman's use so that when he had done with one he would proceed with another without delay. Here is undoubtedly the principle of the printing-press of Europe, although western printers can dispense with a soft wax bed for types and can obtain a level surface without this device. Perhaps the need of capital to lay in a stock of types, the want of a good type-metal easily cut and sufficiently hard, and the superior beauty of the Chinese characters when carved in wood, have prevented the wide employment of the moveable types which are so convenient for all alphabetic writing. The inventor of this mode of printing in moveable types five centuries before they were invented in Europe was named Pi Sheng.

Distance of the Sun.

The problem of the sun's distance is of paramount importance, and fully justifies the outlay of brain, labor, and money lavished on the transit of Venus which it is hoped will correct past errors. It is the unit or yardstick of celestial measurement, the standard by which everything outside of the earth in the material universe is measured, excepting the distance of the moon. A mistake here makes all celestial computation inaccurate, the diameter of every planet, the radius of every orbit, the distance of every star. Thus, the nearest fixed star in the northern hemisphere is 61 Cygni. Its distance is estimated at about 366,000 times the sun's distance or earth's radius. This means 366,000 times 92,885,000 miles. If there be an error of half a million miles in this estimate of the sun's distance, it will readily be seen that the error in the star's distance takes on gigantic proportions.

The 6th December will therefore be a great day on the annals of the nineteenth century. Transit observers will do their utmost to obtain a more accurate determination of the sun's distance. If they do not reach perfect success, and there is little hope of such a result, they will have the satisfaction of feeling that they are laboring in a noble cause. For the observations made during the transit of 1882 will be a rich legacy to aid the astronomers who, 122 years hence, will observe the next transit in 2004.

We can only wish for good weather and good luck to the brave adventurers, and join in the prayer of the great astronomer, Halley, who, from an observation of the transit of Mercury in 1677 at St. Helena, was the first to discover the scientific import of transits; In recommending to future astronomers a careful observation of the transit of 1761, he says, in closing:

"May Heaven favor their observation with the most perfect weather. And when they shall have attained their object, and determined as well as they can our distance from the sun, let them remember that it was an Englishman who first conceived this fortunate idea."—*Scientific American.*

Dr. Talmage Describes a Good Woman.

You see hundreds of men who are successful only because there is a reason at home why they are successful. If a man marry a good, honest soul he makes his fortune; if he marry a fool, the Lord help him. The wife may be a silent partner in the firm. There may be only masculine voices down on the exchange, but there often comes from the home circle a potential and elevating influence. The woman of Shunem, at whose house the prophet Elisha stopped, was a great woman and the superior of her husband. He, as far as I can understand, was what we often find in our day, a man of large fortune and only a modicum of brains, intensely quiet, sitting a long while in the same place without moving hand or foot; if you say yes responding yes; if you say no responding no; insane eyes half shut, mouth wide open, maintaining his position in society only because he has a large patrimony. His wife belonged to that class of people who need no name to distinguish them, no title of princess or queen. She was great in her hospitality. Jupiter had the surname of "The Hospitable," and he was said to avenge the wrongs of strangers. Homer extolled hospitality in his verse. The Arabs were punctilious about it.

The Roman Catholic Archbishop of Quebec, Mgr. Taschereau, has issued a pastoral in which he urges the faithful to give no heed to the allurements of American immigration agents. He fears that if his people leave Canada for the United States they will forsake their faith, and "only encounter deception and misery."

Steam Tricycles.

We must go back more than two centuries to find the first idea of a steam carriage, and this is due to Isaac Newton who proposed it in 1680. His system, which was one of the most rudimentary, was nothing else than an eolopile mounted on wheels. Specimens of it are still to be found as scientific playthings in a few cabinets of physics.

The first tricycle based upon the principle of the steam engine was built by Cugnot, in 1770. To begin with this date, projects have not been wanting, the solutions proposed benefiting each time by the progress of the steam engine applied as a fixed motor. Murdoch in 1784, Symmington in 1786, Read in 1790, Trevethick in 1802, etc, successively proposed apparatus which to-day are forgotten. In 1804, Evans invented the *oruktor amphibolis*, a sort of boat-carriage, the first and last amphibious steam vehicle that has ever been built. We may cite also the steam carriage of Griffiths in 1821, of Gordon in 1822, of Gurney in 1828, of Anderson and James in 1829, and of Hancock in 1833.

The latter was the most fortunate of all inventors, since, in 1835, he had not less than three of them in current service, making the trip by steam on the Paddington route. According to Mr. Thurston, Hancock succeeded in constructing a light steam phaeton for his own use, which ran in the city among horses and carriages, without interfering with or injuring any one, at an ordinary speed of ten miles per hour, and which could be increased to twenty.

The success of locomotives on rails somewhat diminished the ardor of experimenters in this direction, and, in fact, competition became impossible for steam street carriages.

To-day the question has assumed a transformation. Owing to narrow guage locomotives and to tramways in the streets, there are no longer any endeavors to build vehicles designed to supplant horses, but there are still endeavors being made to get up a self-propelling vehicle, convenient and easy to manœuvre, designed to receive a small number of persons—one or two at the maximum—and capable of operating regularly for a few hours without demanding too great an amount of attention on the part of the one who drives it.

With this object in view, there have been proposed carbonic acid machines, compressed air motors, and electric motors supplied by piles of accumulators. The few experiments that have been tried in this direction have not as yet given very striking results, but the end is far from having been reached.

The Cultivation of Beauty.

Beauty is superior fitness, as a Darwinian would say, and in this respect, too, the preeminence of the ancient Greeks was probably the outcome of their general physical and mental superiority to their fellow-men, though they themselves believed in the existence of a chemical pan-cosmetic. In the trial of the arch-quack Cagliostro, it came out that, during the twelve years from 1765-'77, he had realized three million francs from the sale of his "Recipe for Beauty," a recipe which has been more eagerly searched for than the philosopher's stone or the secret of longevity. Andreas Cisalpinus made the discovery that an ointment of crushed locusts and mistletoe juice would treble the charms of the fairest woman. "What must I do to become very beautiful?" the damsel in "Don Quixote" asks the enchanted Moor's head. "*Que seas muy hourada*—be very continent," replied the head. Paracelsus recommends meadow dew, gathered in the morning while the May moon is on the increase; and Montaigne enquires into the habits of the most well favored tribes of every country, but confesses that the problem is rather an evasive one, the coast-dwellers of Sweden being as distinguished for their comeliness as the highlanders of Aragon, and the Normandy cider-drinkers not less than the Tuscan wine-drinkers. His only general rule, however, still holds good that out-door dwellers, are never wholly ill-favored, or in-door workers altogether lovely and we might say the same of alcohol-drinkers and total abstainers; the schnapps-worshipping natives of the Tyrolese highlands make amends by their active out-door life, as Lowell factory girls by their teetotalism. There is a good deal in race, though "*Angeli sunt; non Angli*," Pope Stephen III, wrote more than a thousand years ago to Archbishop Cuthbert, who had sent him a batch of Anglo-Saxon neophytes, and a trace of the same angelic features may be still recognized among the little ragamuffins of many a Schleswig-Holstein coast-village, where men subsist on brandy, cheese and sour rye bread. Their neighbors, the Pomeranians, are a manful if not a celestial generation, and, in spite of their dreary moorlands, very fond of out-door sports. But farther east nature succumbs to art, and the northern Russians are about as outrageously unprepossessing as in-door life and a combination of all vices could make the image of the Creator. Extremes meet, though, and their Emperor has the honor of commanding twelve regiments of the most god-like men of the present world—the lance-cuirassiers of the bodygard, recruited in the highlands of Leghia and Daghestan. Nearly all the natives of the Caucasus have the fatal gifts of beauty which made their land the favorite hunting-ground of the harem-agents, and this gave the Czar a pretext for treating it as a Turkish dependency. But no social degradation could counteract the combined influence of the Caucasian climate, hardy habits, temperance and frugality, for the Circassian mountaineers are teetotalers by religion and vegetarians by preference—figs, honey, barley, cakes and milk, being the staples of their diet. They are physically self-made men, for their language proves that their ancestors were Turanians—first cousins of the owl-faced nomads of the Mongolian steppe—From "Physiognomic Curiosities," by Dr. Felix L. Oswald in *Popular Science Monthly* for November.

A man recently fell down. He was a large individual and took up lots of the sidewalk, and a bystander thought it the proper time to be funny. "How did you come to fall?" he inquired. "On a bit of lemon——" "Yes, sir; on a bit of lemon," replied the corpulent one. "But I see no lemon," replied the funny man. "Well, who said you could!" savagely roared the corpulent individual, as he got up and dusted himself off with his handkerchief. "Can any one see the lemon in half a dozen cocktails, say?"

THE CANADIAN REBELLION.

A Survivor's Recollections of the Affair of 1838.

A representative of the St. Louis *Republican* one day last week fell in with Mr. W. S. Nichols, one of the survivors of the so-called brigands, who burned the British steamer Sir Robert Peel in American waters on the night of the 22nd of May, 1838. Only two persons who participated in that affair are alive. Mr. Nichols is a saloon-keeper at Theresa, Jefferson county, N. Y., and his surviving compatriot in the raid is Marshall W. Forward, now of Rochester, N. Y., where he carries on a large planing-mill and an extensive lumber-ya

The Sir Robert Peel, it will be remembered by many now living, was burned in retaliation for the destruction of the American steamer Caroline, Dec. 29, 1837, by a party of Canadians under Capt. Drew, who boarded the boat at Schlosser, and after killing and drowning several of the crew, set fire to the boat and sent her adrift over Niagara Falls. This outrage, combining, as it did, the crimes of murder and arson committed by a British armed force on American waters, produced a tremendous excitement along the entire frontier from Detroit to Maine, and President Van Buren made it the subject of

A SPECIAL MESSAGE TO CONGRESS.

One Alexander McLeod, a British subject, some three years after the event, in a spirit of insolent defiance, returned to the county of Niagara, where the outrage had been committed, and foolishly boasted that he had been one of the destroyers of the Carolina. He was arrested, indicted, and tried. After a lengthy trial, and the assumption by the British Government of McLeod's offence, and a prolonged diplomatic controversy, between the two nations that threatened to end in war, it turned out that McLeod was not there as he had boasted, and he was thereupon acquitted by the jury.

It is curious to remark on the statement of Dr. F. B. Hough, of the bureau of forestry, at Washington, who was in St. Louis recently, that the Caroline was built on a small boasting sail vessel in South Carolina (hence her name), and her timber was the live-oak of that section. At Troy, N. Y., she was changed into a small steamer, and after running between Troy and Albany she was taken through the Erie canal to Lake Ontario and through the Welland canal to Buffalo, where she was employed in the patriot service until she was seized and burned by the British.

The whole frontier was in a blaze of excitement, public meetings were held throughout the country to express an honest indignation at the outrage and invoke the national government to avenge the insult. Advantage was taken of this inflamed state of the public mind by William Lyon McKenzie and other Canadian refugees to set on foot expeditions for the invasion of the Canadas. "Hunters' lodges" were formed in the large towns, to organize a hostile movement. The state arsenal at Watertown, N. Y., was robbed, and other means used to gather arms and munitions of war. It was during the height of this excitement that the Sir Robert Peel, on her passage from Prescott to the head of the lake, while taking on fuel at Wells, or Wellesley's Island in the St. Lawrence, was boarded by a company of armed men, all Canadian refugees, under the leadership of the celebrated Bill Johnson, who, after driving the crew ashore, set fire to the steamer. There were many conflicting accounts of the affair at the time, but the following statement, as given by a participant to a *Republican* reporter, and made after the lapse of so many years, when the feelings engendered have utterly died out, may be accepted as truthful:

MR. NICHOL'S STORY.

Mr. Nichols said: "There were twenty-six of us in the party. We rendezvoused on Grindstone Island (one of the Thousand Islands), and were concealed by one Scanlon, an auctioneer from Kingston. We were all Canadians. I left Ogdensburgh for French Creek, where I met friends who told me there was some enterprise on foot, and asked me to join them. I did not then know the object, or that Bill Johnson was the leader, and I did not see him at our place of rendezvous. Scanlon said he was the leader, and wanted a competent person to act as second in command. He placed a barrel upright on its head and leaped over it at a bound. He then said that the man who could do the feat without touching the barrel should be his first lieutenant. I jumped over the barrel with perfect ease, clearing it without touching it.

On the night of the 28th of May the Sir Robert Peel was observed coming up the river, and preparations were made to board her. We were disguised—some with handkerchiefs on our faces and others with whatever material was at hand. The boat tied up at MacDonald's wharf on Wells' island to take on wood. Just before we came up, as was subsequently learned, our enterprise came very near proving a failure. As the boat was being made fast to shore Capt. Armstrong, the commander of the Peel, went ashore and was observed in conversation with MacDonald, the owner of the wharf. MacDonald intimated to the captain that there were "patriots" under Bill Johnston around, who no doubt were intent on mischief, and he was cautioned to beware. The captain, with an affectation of contempt, spoke up in a loud voice so as to be heard by those standing around, that he had 100 soldiers in the hold of his boat, but the assertion did not have the effect intended. It

DID NOT INTIMIDATE ANYONE.

At a given signal we rushed on board with shouts of "Remember the Caroline," and in five minutes had complete control of the boat. We ordered the passengers to go on shore, allowing them to take their baggage and assuring them that they would not be molested. All the passengers and crew, as was supposed, were put on shore, except the chambermaid, who was allowed to remain on board to pack her things. The boat was then anchored out in the stream, a few rods from the wharf, so that while burning it would not destroy the property belonging to Americans. We put the chambermaid, who had remained on board until the anchor was cast, on the jolly-boat and sent her ashore. The clerk, who had been on a spree at Brockville the night before, was found asleep, and, not being discovered by the boarding-party, was only awakened by the crackling of the flames and made a

NARROW ESCAPE.

Yes, I approved of the act of burning the Peel, and I approve of it now. Still it was a foolhardy attempt. That very thing led to the letting up of the tyranny that Great Britain was holding over Canada. Our object was not plunder. The valuables that were saved from the flames were delivered up to the owners. I give the following instance: Mr. Forward found in the clerk's office a package of money which was consigned to parties in Toronto, and he secured it. He said nothing about it, but after arrest and the preliminary trial at Deposville he did not want the money found on him, so he put the roll into Bill Smith's bed. Smith, on rolling round, found something hard under him, and finding the package called in the constable, and handing him the package saying that somebody had been making sums of him. The package was delivered by the constable to the justice of the peace, who, on opening it found it, to contain four thousand and odd dollars, which was immediately forwarded to the parties in Toronto to whom it was consigned. After our arrest we were taken to Watertown, N. Y., and put in all. One of our party, Anderson, was put on trial as a test case. Three indictments were found against him. He was tried on the first indictment, that of arson, for setting fire to a boat while the clerk was asleep on board, but the testimony of Capt. Armstrong, who swore that the boat was boarded by the attacking party, with loud shouts and yells, an admission that was adroitly used by the defence, went to show that the noise was sufficient to awaken the clerk, and Anderson was cleared on that charge. He was admitted to bail on the second and third indictments. The trial was before Judge Isaac H. Bronson, of the United States district court, the only Judge who had jurisdiction. He resigned to run for Congress, and was subsequently appointed by President Van Buren a judge in Florida, where he died. After he left, District Judge Gridley, of Utica, the "stem judge," came on to try the cases.

THE TRIALS

were reopened on the 12th of November, when the district attorney, George C. Sherman, said he was not ready, he claiming that Bill Johnson, still at large, was keeping the witnesses back, such as Dr. Scott, who was a passenger on the Peel, and others, from testifying.

Judge Gridley then said: "If you are not ready for trial I will discharge the first indictment and admit the prisoners to bail on the other indictments." At the regular term he came on to try us, and the district attorney again was not ready. The judge then let us out, subject to rearrest whenever the district attorney was ready with his witnesses. Our attorneys were Bernard B. Bagley, Charles E. Clark, Thomas C. Chittenden, and Judge Mason, the most eminent lawyers in the State. The popular feeling was strongly in our favor, and in some of the towns on the road to Auburn the stages were stopped with the object of rescuing those concerned in burning the Peel, had they been sentenced and on route to prison. A bigamist sentenced at Auburn was subjected to considerable annoying delay by the stopping of the stage all along the road by the sympathizers who wanted to know if he was one of the Peel prisoners.

The above is Mr. Nichol's statement in nearly his language. He would have made a first-class Fenian, though the part he took in resisting oppression of the "tyranny of Great Britain" long preceded the raids of that class of patriots on Canadian soil. He said that the uprising of 1838 in Canada grew out of the feeling of oppression. It was, he said, to get a change of government, but the Reformers were betrayed by the Methodist church. In 1838 the Tories held the power through the

INTRIGUES OF THE BRITISH METHODISTS.

Their leader was Charles Egerson Ryerson, editor of the *Christian Guardian*, at Hamilton. He and his church had been with the Reform party up to that time. Sir John Colborne, the Governor General, was recalled and Sir Francis Bond Head sent out to take his place. He convened parliament at Toronto. The parliament passed a reform measure to test the sincerity of the Governor General, and he vetoed it. Again to try him, they passed a second and a third reform measure, and he vetoed them. The parliament then voted to stop supplies, when the Governor dissolved them and ordered a new election. Then it was that Ryerson came out with a leader recommending his church to rally to the support of the Governor. That church, obeying the dictum of their leader, voted the Tory ticket. William Lyon McKenzie, of the third riding of York, was three times elected by the Reformers, and was three times expelled from parliament. McKenzie then raised the standard of revolt in Toronto, but was expelled by McNab and sought refuge on Navy Island.

All subsequent attempts for the invasion of Canada proved abortive. As a sequel to Nichol's statement of the burning of the Peel, it may be added that the old hulk of the boat was a conspicuous object in the St. Lawrence near Mullet creek to passing steamers for twenty-five years after the boat was burned. Bill Johnson, the leader of the gang, with eight others, baffled all attempts to capture them, although a joint search among the islands was made by both Governments under Maj. Gen. Macomb, of the United States, and Col. Dundas, of the British army. Kate, the daughter of Bill Johnson, known as the heroine of the Thousand Islands, conveyed intelligence and provisions to the father. Johnson publicly acknowledged the act, with the motives that influenced him, in a proclamation, stating that he was a natural-born citizen of Canada, and certifying that he held a commission in the patriot service of Upper Canada as commander-in-chief of the naval forces and flotilla, and as such he commanded the expedition that attacked and destroyed the steamer Sir Robert Peel. He added: "The men under my command in that expedition were nearly all English subjects. My headquarters were on an island in the St. Lawrence, without the jurisdiction of the United States, at a place named by me Fort Wallace. It was British territory. I yet hold possession of that station. I act under orders. The object of my movement is the independence of the Canadas. I am not at war with the commerce or property of citizens of the United States."

The proclamation is dated June 10th, 1838. Johnston was eventually captured and tried before Alfred Conkling, the father of Roscoe, on a charge of violating the neutrality laws, and acquitted. He was again arrested, escaped, and a reward offered for his apprehension. He was finally arrested, tried, and sentenced to a year in jail and a fine of $250. His daughter Kate shared his imprisonment. On the expiration of half of his time of sentence he again escaped one night, and walked forty miles before morning. After tranquility was restored he went to Washington with a petition, numerously signed, asking for a pardon, which was refused by Van Buren, but which was soon after granted by Harrison.

Bill Johnston was born in Canada, his father being Irish and mother Dutch. He died in February, 1870, at the age of 88 years. He had been for some years lighthouse keeper in the vicinity where the Peel was burned.

Lieut. Lucius O'Brien, of the 8th United States infantry, the poet soldier, author of the famous army song, "Benny Havens, O!" wrote a poem dated French Creek, December 16, 1838, from which the following is quoted:

TO MISS KATE JOHNSTON.

"Her efforts to relieve her outlawed father, amid the perils of war and the dangers of the storm, are on record in the details of the Canadian rebellion of 1838. Unaccompanied she would venture in the most tempestous weather, in her little skiff to find his hiding place and minister to his necessities. No night too dark, no lightning too vivid, for her labors of love."

ay with thy bark, lovely maid, o'er sea,
On thy heaven-born mission, away;
Undeterred by the sentinels' watchfulness, flee,
Where a father regrets thy delay.
Oh, who but a daughter, the purest, sincerest,
Would brave the vexed elements' strife;
The frowns of the stern, and the sighs of the dearest,
To watch o'er a doomed father's life

Kate Johnson, the beautiful heroine so often mentioned in connection with the events of that period, married Mr. Charles H. Hawes, and died at French Creek in March, 1878, aged nearly 60 years.

Prima Donna and their Clothes.

Emma Abbott, according to *The St. Louis Globe-Democrat*, is always ready for an interview. A reporter met her behind the scenes at the opera house the other night, as happy as a lark, and when questioned by the newspaper man about the cause of her happy frame of mind answered that she had won a diamond ring from her husband on Cleveland's majority. She wagered that the democratic candidate for governor of New York would get over 50,000 majority; he got over 150,000, and she got the ring, a five karat solitaire, which sparkled upon one of her fingers.

"If I had lost," said Miss Abbott, "I would now feel very much as Mme. Gerster used to feel just about this time when she sang Amina. How is that? Well, she got very mad. The costumer who made dresses for her when she with Strakosch—Nina Cerbi—told me that Mme. Gerster always tore the bridal veil she wore in 'Sonnambula' to pieces. So, too, when she sang Lucia she kept picking at the waist of her peasant dress until it was in ribbons, and when she came off the stage took a scissors and cut the front. She wouldn't wear the same dress twice. Strakosch paid for her wardrobe, so that it did not cost her anything to indulge her passion to destroy the garments. Cerbi said Gerster was very sweet off the stage, but always got mad as a hornet when she appeared in opera; she couldn't sing without first getting mad. As Cerbi said, 'the more she get mad, the more good she sing.'"

"Mme. Cerbi, I suppose, knew all the prime donne?" the reporter suggested.

"Oh! yes, and many stories about them. Nilsson, she said, was greatly feared by the costumers, because she was so extremely hard to please. Patti was just the contrary very easy to suit; she took everything just as it came. Minnie Hauk was particular only about her boots; she liked pretty boots, and was fond of showing her nicely-shaped feet."

"I am glad to see," said the prima, "that Salvini has met with such a nice reception in New York. He is an old and dear friend of mine. I met him in Florence when I was studying in 1875, and he took me to his home on the Arno, where I saw his sweet little English wife, with her blue eyes and fair hair, worshipping her husband as if he were a god. Why, one day he fixed up a very ordinary pedestal, in one of the rooms and covered it with green baize and had brass tacks sticking out at every point. A cheap carpenter could have fixed it up ten times more artistically, yet the tragedian's wife went into ecstacies over it, and thought and said there was nothing like it. A very simple thing but it shows how much she thought of him and of what he did. But I ought not to talk of Salvini in this way. He was very good to me, and gave me letters that proved of great service. He also encouraged me to work hard, saying that all his own success had come only from the hardest kind of labor. He told me he had studied Othello four years before attempting to play it on the stage and I see by the papers that he gave his King Lear the same lengthy study and attention."

Miss Abbott wanted to say something about her own success the present season, and the excellence of her company, but the reporter cut her short, and was moving away when the prima called out:

"Be kind enough to say that Denver baby does not exist. It is a first-class myth. We have nothing of the infant caliber in our company, although Gus Hall and John Gilbert, whom we call Jumbo and Bolivar, have asked to be cast for the babies in 'Norma,' which we are soon to produce."

Although as regards the interior life of the Spanish Court King Alphonso has made, in accordance with the spirit of the times, very liberal modifications of the extremely rigid etiquette observed in past years, the pomp which has always been characteristic of Spain with regard to public ceremonies in which the King takes part continues to be exercised on the reception of the newly-accredited representatatives of foreign countries. The etiquette of the ceremony is precisely the same now as was observed in Spain's palmiest days, when nothing that the wealth and the love of ostentation could do to enhance the solemnity of such occasions and give the new comer an imposing idea of the power of the Spanish monarchs was neglected.

THE JOYCE MASSACRE

THE STORY OF THE CRIME.

A Wild Locality.—Scenes of Dark Deeds.—A Terrible Night.—Food for Dogs.

The terrible locality in which the crime was committed, on the night of the 27th of August last, lies in the wildest and loneliest district of the most remote regions of the Joyce country, Connemara, and is almost inaccessible, owing to the mountain fastnesses and miles of lake around which it is situated. From Cong it is over twelve miles distant, and from Maam it is nearly an equal distance, these being the two nearest villages to the scene of the murder. Within views are the water of Lough Mask, beneath whose glassy surface were last January found the bodies of Joseph and John Huddy, the two bailiffs who were captured by a band lying in ambush and tied together—whether first killed remains unknown—placed in a sack and flung in the lough. Here, also, Mr. George Robinson, the agent of Colonel Clements (Lord Leitrim's heir,) was fired at, but

ESCAPED ASSASSINATION,

and yet, ten miles distant lies the ground where Lord Montmorres was shot dead and the place where the boy Gibson was assassinated. The cabin lies in a hollow at the mountain ranges, the situation being one of the loneliest and most inaccessible imaginable. The land here forms a portion of the estate of Colonel Clements, whose tenantry in the Joyce country, numbering some three or four hundred, have with one or two exceptions, not paid a single farthing of rent for the past three years. John Joyce was one of these tenants. He was a man of about forty-five years of age, and some considerable time ago held a farm from the murdered Earl of Leitrim at a district in the Joyce country called Derry Park, but had been evicted. In 1877, then being a widower with four children, he married the poor woman

WHO SHARED HIS TRAGIC FATE.

She was a widow, and, at the time of the wedding, was in possession of a farm at Maamtrassna. Since then he had lived peaceably upon the farm, his mother, Margaret Joyce, eighty-five years of age; his daughter, Margaret Joyce, eighteen years of age, and his sons, Michael Joyce, sixteen years of age, and Patrick Joyce, eleven years of age, residing in the same house with himself and his wife Bridget. His oldest son, Martin, a young man of about twenty years, lived at Clenbur, being a servant in the employment of George Hare, a farmer, and to this circumstance he owes his escape from being one of the victims of the bloody tragedy.

It appears that the Joyce family retired to bed at their usual hour, John Joyce and his wife sleeping on a miserable little bed composed of rags and straw and placed in a slight recess in the wall, a few feet from the door, on the left hand side as the cabin is entered.

THE REST OF THE FAMILY

slept in one bed, a wretched couch in the inner apartment, the old woman and one of her grandsons lying with their heads towards the little window, and Margaret and her older brother lying in a contrary direction. All was quiet for the first few hours, till about one o'clock in the morning, when as Michael related with his dying breath, he heard shots. The door was taken off its hinges and a number of armed assassins poured into the cabin. The father was shot on the floor, having sprung out of bed; the wife was bludgeoned to death, and then the inner room was entered. The feeble old grandmother was attacked and her skull was crushed in by a rain of blows which left bone, blood and brain one mass of pulp. Michael was shot in the head and stomach; his sister was struck on the head by a blow which left her a corpse, and Patrick, the younger child was badly beaten over the head and face with a stick. Michael, wounded fatally and

HIS BOWELS PROTRUDING,

through a bullet rent in the stomach, crawled out of the bed in which lay the corpses of his grandmother and his sister. He found his father lying dead on the floor and his step-mother dying in her bed. Terrified and faint, afraid to return to that horrible bed, reeling with core and ghastly with its dead, than he had left in the inner room, trembling with dread to remain by the naked corpse of his father, feeling the pangs of death himself, he crept in by the side of his father's wife. She lay till morning, but though her head and face had been beaten into a bloody mass she did not die till some time subsequently.

Hours slowly passed before assistance came. At length the son of a farmer named Collins, accompanied by two women named O'Brien, who were coming to the cabin to borrow a pair of cattle for woollen spinning, arrived at the door, and Collins entered. Horrified at what he saw he did not advance further, but raised the alarm in the village, which lies in a scattered, straggling form along the valley and mountain sides. The villagers soon collected, and a body of them entered the cabin. There they beheld a spectacle which beggars description. At half-past nine o'clock eleven men went to the police hut at Finney, a distance of two miles across the mountains, and told what they had seen and heard. Two constabulary men returned with them and visited the cabin, when they beheld a sight of the most terrible character. Two dogs were in the bed where the bodies of the grandmother and granddaughter were lying, and

THEY HAD EATEN ALL THE FLESH

off the left arm of the old woman, which was hanging over the bedside. The police endeavored to drive away the animals, which were a sort of sheep dog, but they had the greatest difficulty in doing so. The dogs ran under the bed, evidently reluctant to leave this horrible feast of human flesh. When at length they were driven away they are said to have become mad, and were destroyed by the inhabitants of the place.

The following story is current in the West of Ireland; Mrs. Joyce, one of the murdered family, witnessed the sinking in the lake of the bodies of Lord Ardilaun's bailiffs, but was so terrified that for some time she did not venture to tell anyone what she had seen. One night, however, she could no longer keep it to herself and described to her husband what she had seen certain men do. This was overheard by her son, who shortly after, being bullied at school by another boy, cried out, "I suppose you want to murder me and throw me into the lake as your father did the bailiffs." The boy having repeated this to his father, the latter and his confederates determined upon their dreadful crime of massacring the whole family of the Joyces in order to put out of the way such awkward witnesses of their former guilt.

This story seems too circumstantial to be untrue, nor is it easy to see why it should be invented. At any rate, it offers a very sufficient explanation of the massacre, the motives for which has never been very clearly made out.

A CANNIBAL FEAST.

How Some Explorers on a Colombian River were Cooked and Eaten.

PANAMA.—Dr. Agnozzi, Papal delegate to Colombia, has addressed a circular to the Archbishop and the bishops begging them to obtain all possible information respecting the number and condition of the savages in the interior. This measure is consequent on a massacre and cannibal feast which have recently taken place, and which is thus described:—The River Putumayo is one of many which run from the western slope of the Colombian Andes, about which little is known. Rising in the mountainous districts of the upper altitudes of Pasto, in the State of Cauca, it runs nearly one thousand miles, receiving in its course the tributary waters of more than thirty streams. Within the past few years adventurous residents in Pasto have endeavoured to turn the riches of the river to account. It is navigable even in the upper part by canoes. After frequent petitioning Congress passed a law permitting the entrance of merchandise by the river free of all duty, with the result that some portion of the imports came by way of the Atlantic, were carried 2,000 miles up the Amazon by steamer, and thence by launch and canoe until they reached their market, within 300 miles, as the crow flies, of the Pacific ocean. Messrs. Reyes were the first to engage in this enterprise, and, by treating the Indians well along the route, have been establishing a very fair trade, exporting ivory, nuts, india rubber, vanilla, cascarilla, sarsaparilla, and other raw products in return for the goods brought in by them. Their success induced a young merchant of Barbacoas, named Portes, to engage in the same enterprise, and in company with some friends he established himself on the banks of the Putumayo, among the virgin forests which there cover every foot of ground. They had erected a house, made a small clearing, and already saw their way to a profitable business, when they were visited by a number of Jevenetos Indians, who came ostensibly to trade. They were received well, and were apparently satisfied, but suddenly they attacked and killed the Colombians, and afterward cooked and ate them. The Indians have never visited the Putumayo before, and no one has ever fallen in with them on the Amazon. Other tribes have also made their appearance in different places, and it is believed that some other powerful tribes are driving the weaker ones from the heart of the unknown forest regions, or that they are voluntary emigrants who will murder and plunder whenever opportunity offers. Residents on the frontier also suggest that they may have been driven from their homes, wherever these may be, by the slavers, whose vessels ascended several of the tributaries of the Amazon a few months ago in search of slaves and produce. This supposition will appear exaggerated to all who are not aware that Indians are captured on all the interior rivers and carried off to different out-of-the-way regions, where they are compelled to work on the plantations which have been established far away from anything bearing even a semblance to civilization. It is probable the death of Senor Portes and his friends will attract the attention of the Colombian government to those long neglected regions of the Republic.

The Shah's Lesson.

A young French painter was showing the Shah of Persia his picture of Herodias bringing in the head of John the Baptist. The Shah asked him how many minutes were supposed to have passed since the head was cut off. "Two minutes," said the painter. The Shah then told him that the lips ought to be wide open and of an ashy white. As the artist was unwilling to be convinced, the Shah clapped his hands and, a slave appearing, drew his sword, and with one tremendous sweep severed his head from his body. He then pulled out his watch and two minutes after stooped down, picked up the bleeding head, and, walking to the picture, held the real head by the side of the painted one, and said to the Frenchman: "Monsieur, you can see for yourself that the lips ought to be ashy white and wide apart, and you will learn to believe the Shah in future." Then he tossed away the head and firmly walked out, leaving the painter more dead than alive to take himself and his unfortunate picture back to his own apartments. The shock was so severe to the painter's nerves that he became hysterical and remained so for months, unable to do any work. The Shah conferred decorations and titles upon him, which cost nothing, and, giving him just enough money to take him home, allowed him to leave Persia, and he now occupies a studio in the Palais Royal in Paris.

A Novelty Fur.

A novelty in fur garments is a cape especially designed to protect the chest. It fastens at the back instead of in front, and the opening is so arranged as to be imperceptible. For sleighing it is especially suitable, as there is no chance for a cold blast to strike the chest as the wind blows open the cape. Besides its recommendation of comfort, it has that of being very becoming to the average figure and being a style of garment now fashionable.

The reason why some of the street lamps burn all night is because the light is so small it is afraid to go out alone in the dark.

The Dakota town of Pierre has a new jail, and some people wonder because a local newspaper man praises it as "a substantial wooden structure." Even a good jail ought to hold a man until the neighbors can get a rope.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, DECEMBER 7, 1882.

THE Ontario Legislature meets at Toronto on Tuesday next, 12th, inst.

THE RUMOR is again going the rounds and appears to be gaining strength as well, that Sir John A. Macdonald, the present premier of Canada, will succeed the Marquis of Lorne as Governor-General. It would be but a fitting end to the great statesman's brilliant career.

ARABI, the rebellious Egyptian whose trial has been proceeding for some time past has pleaded guilty, and been sentenced to death by the court-martial, and has had his sentence commuted to exile for life by the Khedive. It is believed he will retire to some part of the British dominions. Perhaps he will try Canada.

ONE of the greatest events of the 19th century, in the astronomical world, took place yesterday, —the transit of Venus across the Sun's disc. Scientists watched the phenomenon from all quarters of the globe, with the most improved and costly instruments that could be devised, and when their results are made known we may expect to hear of valuable additions to the scientific lore of the civilized nations of the world.

THE Ottawa *Citizen* remarks; "It occasionally happens that members of the same family do not agree on religious questions, and sometimes we hear of brothers being strongly opposed to each other in politics. One of the most pronounced political enemies of the Premier of England is his brother, Mr. Thomas Gladstone. It will be fresh in the recollection of our readers that Mr. William Workman opposed his brother, Mr. Thomas Workman, in Montreal West. A brother of the Hon. S. C. Wood, Treasurer of Ontario, Mr. A. F. Wood, of Madoc, is the Conservative candidate for the representation of North Hastings in the Ontario Legislature. Other cases might be referred to."

TIMELY SUGGESTIONS.

The letter in another column of this issue, from William Coe, Esq., to which reference was made last week, and to which the attention of our business men and property holders of the village is especially directed, contains a few timely suggestions that the people of this place cannot afford to pass unnoticed. Mr. Coe never writes but to a purpose, and there is no one in the county more capable of judging what the effect of the varied mining and railway interests that are springing up all around us will be to the future welfare and prosperity of the village of Madoc. Mr. Coe is heavily interested in both mining and railway enterprises in North Hastings, in neither one of which he is merely "prospecting" either, and in a more or less degree he holds the destinies of Madoc in his hands—or at anyrate his influence, either for or against our future progress, will be of a kind to be felt. When, therefore, he asks the people of the place to join with him in an endeavor to make our village the centre of the business of this section of the country, it will be, in our opinion, a serious matter to remain inactive, trusting to the kind fates for our future welfare. With railway and mining influence, towns spring up with incredible speed, and it will be an unlucky day for Madoc when the growing business of the northern townships finds a permanent inlet or outlet at some other place. Madoc should be made a County Town. The advantages accruing from such a position are too apparent to every business man to need special pointing out. Let a united effort of our leading citizens be made, with the powerful influence that Mr. Coe can bring to bear, and a little display of the push that has characterized the private acts of our business men, and the future of our village will be assured. We shall return to this subject again.

The Duke of Edinburgh is to be promoted to the rank of vice-admiral.

Two disasters on the lakes, both attended by extensive loss of life, are reported this morning. In one case the schooner Folger went ashore off Salmon Point, sixty miles from Kingston, and six hands, eight in number, perished. In the other instance the American steam barge Peters caught fire in the middle of Lake Michigan during Thursday's storm and went down with her entire crew of eleven.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WE do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—I observe in your issue of recent date, in the report of the Council proceedings, that it has been determined to purchase a fire engine and apparatus. This, it seems to me, is a step in the right direction, and action should be taken at once to do what is necessary in order to protect the village from the danger which a fire on a windy night might bring about. I think it would be only carrying out the programme, if our village fathers would, while giving their attention in this direction, take into consideration the necessity of providing tanks or reservoirs at suitable points, where a supply of water might be kept on hand for use in emergencies. There is little use in purchasing an engine unless a few hundred dollars are spent in sinking tanks which will furnish a ready and easily accessible supply of water when needed. Any one who has witnessed a fire, will at once recall the difficulty in getting water supplies from wells in which pumps are placed, and the time thus wasted means so much property destroyed—so many dollars worth of value disappearing—which might have been saved if the necessary water supply, with proper appliances, had been at hand. I think that we require at least five or six reservoirs, and I should say that were these distributed judiciously throughout the corporation in suitable places, and kept well filled, they, with the creek and some of the wells which are easily approached and have the advantage of being usually well filled, might relieve us of the apprehension of having a fire apparatus without the necessary water supply to have recourse to when a disaster does happen to call for their use.

I must congratulate the Reeve and our Councillors for the efficient way in which, during the last year, they have managed the business of the Municipality. They have, so far as I have been able to observe, given every attention to the varied interests which have come under their notice, and I believe have decided all matters with an eye single to the general interests. I may instance, as an evidence of the capability of the Reeve and his fellow Councillors, the fact of their so readily availing themselves of the provisions afforded by the Ontario Government through the Provincial Board of Health, and having had an examination made by the proper authorities into the causes that produced so much sickness among us for the past few seasons. This attention to our sanitary wants is a new departure which I trust will bring with it beneficial results in the future. I commend the course of our "town fathers" very much for their action in this respect. Of course we rate-payers all can appreciate prudence and a proper degree of economy on the part of our village representatives, but still, is it not time to consider whether with our advancing prosperity and growing importance we should not take a step forward and become a little more enterprising than in the past? We have been fairly prosperous for some years; the buildings that have been erected are of a substantial and costly character; the travel that centres at this point is continually increasing; our merchants are signally prosperous, and we seem to have entered on an advancing and progressive stage of our development. We are now only a village; when may we hope to become a town? It seems to me that we should manfully make an exertion to secure for Madoc the position and advantages of a County Town. We should represent to the Government the inconveniences that a frequent attendance at the City of Belleville causes so many of our people, and while being a hardship on ourselves the having to dance attendance at a point so great a distance away is more than a hardship on our neighbors—the Northern Settlers. It is in fact little less than an imposition to force people to attend Court as witness or juryman or as plaintiff or defendant at a point sixty or seventy miles distant. The title of every acre of land that is sold has to be enquired into at an enormous cost of time, money and trouble. Why not have means provided by which our business could be transacted at home? Providence helps those who help themselves, and we must make an effort towards the accomplishment of this project if we ever desire to secure its attainment. There is little use of our pointing to the North as our future source of wealth if we do not make an effort to centre the business of that section within our borders. I predict, Mr. Editor, brilliant days for Madoc in the near future if we only bestir ourselves and take advantage of our natural resources. The railways that are now being built are going to bring trade into new courses, and open fresh channels of intercourse among the people. The changes that are being made by these will be lasting, and the present is the opportunity which seems to me to offer itself as the most favourable to have this done. We must agitate for such a change, and I certainly hope that some of our leading public-spirited men will take this matter up and bring it before the people in such a forcible way that, while demonstrating its necessity, will show fully the advantages which the carrying out of this movement will confer on the inhabitants of Madoc and the adjoining Townships. Trusting you will take up this subject in your editorial columns I remain

Yours truly,
WILLIAM COE.

Madoc, Nov. 29th, 1882.

A meteor weighing about 300 pounds fell at Mount Airy, N. C., on Friday.

FLIES AND BUGS.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

—Do not take Pills or Powders containing Calomel, for, at this time of the year, the results may be serious. If you require to take a dose of physic take Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters: it acts gently on the Bowels, purifies the Blood, improves the circulation, stimulates the Liver and Kidneys, and speedily cures Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion. Search the Drug Stores from one end of Canada to the other, and you cannot find a remedy to equal it. Try it and use it in your families. Sold everywhere in large bottles at 50 cents.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

BOYS WANTED

TWO bright, intelligent boys wanted, to learn the printing business. Apply immediately at the

REVIEW OFFICE.

WARNING.

ANY person trespassing on the East half of lot No. 16, in the 1st con of Madoc, will be prosecuted according to Law.

H. S. HUBERTUS.

Ottawa, Dec 7th, 1882. 294-3w

STRAYED.

CAME into my enclosure, lot 15, 3rd con. Elzevir, in Saturday 3rd December, one large Ram. The owner is requested to prove property, pay damages and take him away.

JOHN HAILSTONE.

Queensboro' Dec. 5, '82. 294

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, Lot 9 in the 1st concession of Elziver, some time in September last, a stray bull, red, 1 year old last spring. Owner to prove property pay expenses and take him away.

WM. RIKLEY.

Queensboro, Dec 2nd, 1882. 294-3w

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, lot 1, 14th concession of Rawdon, about the middle of July, a dark brindle heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

JAMES F. COONEY.

Rawdon Dec. 2nd, 1882.

Conservative Meeting.

A MEETING of the Lilleys Conservative Association of the Township of Madoc will be held in the Town Hall, Madoc Village, on Tuesday, the 12th of December, at one o'clock p. m. A full attendance of the Party is requested.

W. J. ALLEN,
President.

Madoc, Dec 8th, 1882.

To the Municipal Electors of the Village of Madoc:

THE Voting on By-law No. 30, of the Village of Madoc, to raise by loan $1300 for the purchase of a Fire Engine, will take place at the Town Hall, on the 15th day of December, 1882, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

CHARLES GREAM,
Village Clerk.

Madoc, 6th Dec. '82.

TO THE

MUNICIPAL ELECTORS

—OF THE—

VILLAGE OF MADOC.

GENTLEMEN,—It is probable that I shall again be a candidate for the Reeveship of the village for 1883. I trust that my management of Municipal matters since incorporation has been such as to meet your approval, and to warrant a renewal of your confidence.

If elected I shall for the future, as in the past, have due regard to the interests of our growing village, advocating neither niggardly economy nor lavish expenditure.

Your Obedient Servant,
E. D. O'FLYNN.

Madoc Dec 6th, 1882.

—R. N-Y.—

"DO NOT"

subscribe for any rural journal until you have sent for free specimen copies of the

RURAL NEW-YORKER,

which will be sent cheerfully and promptly. It is the great

NATIONAL RURAL JOURNAL OF AMERICA.

It is original from beginning to end. It will delight every member of your family. The best writers in the world.

34 PARK ROW, N. Y.

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1850.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 6th 1882.

E. L. WEISS

—:o:—

has added largely to his stock in order to meet the Holiday trade. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine his stock of Watches in gold and silver,

WALTHAM, SWISS, AND ENGLISH PATENT LEVERS.

A fine lot of Gold Chains and Necklets, Lockets, Brooches, and Earrings; Gold Cuff Buttons and Studs, Scarf Pins, etc.

A great variety of Gold Rings from

$2.00 up to $22.00, from 9 to 18 Karats Fine.

Silver Jewelry in five designs; Rolled and Electro-plated Goods in great varieties, also latest styles in Jet Jewelry. A large line in Clocks, in Wood and Nickle; beautiful designs in Walnut.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

—:o:—

Just received a large Stock of

Men's - Overcoats,

which we will sell at a small advance on cost

JOHN GRANT,
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, Nov. 23rd, 1882.

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.

of Portland, Maine.

ASSETS:— $6,264,215.57.

Death Claims paid during the month of May, 1882.....$54,442.00.
Endowments paid during the month of May, 1882..... 20,476.18.
Total for May..... $74,918.18

Total Payment to Policy Holders, over - $18,500,000.00.

It is an OLD COMPANY,—established in 1848.

Is ENDORSED by the HIGHEST INSURANCE AUTHORITIES, and the most prominent business and professional men.

Its POLICIES are INCONTESTABLE after three years from date for any cause except fraud.

Its ACCELERATED ENDOWMENTS provide that whenever the reserve upon the Policy, and the dividend additions thereto, amount to the sum insured, the Policy becomes PAYABLE AT ONCE as a matured endowment.

It is the only Company that gives the benefits of the MAINE NON-FORFEITURE LAW, specifying in definite terms by its policy contract, that there can be no forfeiture of insurance by non-payment of premium after three annual premiums have been paid until the value of the Policy is exhausted in extended insurance.

It also provides that after ten annual premiums have been paid the dividend additions to the Policy shall be applied to the payment of premiums until exhausted when the insured may resume payment, without further medical examination.

It pays its death losses promptly upon proof of death, without waiting the customary ninety days.

H. D. SMITH, *Secretary.* JOHN DE WITT, *President.*

REV. W. E. SMITH,
AGENTS WANTED. *General Agent, Bridgewater.*

CRESCENT, SHANLY KING, CROWN,
ONTARIO CHAMPION,
BLACK PRINCE,
CHOPPER'S TRUST,
LUMBERMAN'S PRIDE,
BROAD AXES, AND BOY AXES.

A full supply of the above Brands of Axes

—AT—

John Dale & Son's

HARDWARE STORE.

One door North of Dry Goods Store.

BROCK & CO'S PHOTOGRAPHS command higher prices than any other in the city. Studio—ROBERTSON BLOCK. WHY?

CHEAP GOODS!

We are now offering for the next 30 DAYS our stock of FANCY GOODS at much less than usual prices previous to opening in the New Block, now being erected on Durham street. We are also receiving our

New Millinery,

which we will offer to our customers at remarkably low prices.

We take this opportunity of thanking our many customers who have favoured us with their continued patronage for the past seven years, and trust we may be able to merit a continuance of the same, as we intend adding to our present stock a line of

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING,

also a large assortment of Fancy Goods.

Madoc, October 4th, 1882.

Mrs. W. T. White.

OUR CLUBBING LIST.

IN response to repeated requests from a number of our subscribers, we can now state that we have made arrangements with the following first-class publications to offer them in connection with the REVIEW at from 50 to 100 per cent. lower than regular prices. To all subscribers, old and new, we offer the REVIEW and any of the following journals, at the reduced prices named, for 1883 :—

	Price.	Both for
Scientific American.....	$3.20	$3.80
Scientific " Supplement	5.00	5.25
Both of the above.....	8.20	8.00
American Agriculturist....	1.50	2.25

With the *Agriculturist* a fine large picture, entitled "In the Meadow," will be sent. The picture is a work of art that will be an ornament to any home.

Montreal Daily Witness...	3.00	3.50
" *Weekly Witness*...	1.10	2.10
Rural New Yorker.....	2.50	3.10
The Canadian Farmer.....	1.00	2.15

With the *Canadian Farmer* will be given FREE a large colored engraving, size 22x28, of Niagara Falls, the retail price of which is $1.50. We offer the two papers and chromo, the regular price of which is $3.75, all for $2.15.

In addition to the above, to all subscribers paying for any time in advance of January 1st, 1883, we will send the *Northern Messenger*, a first-class religious, temperance, and family journal, for one year, FREE, on payment of only 10 cents extra to cover our forwarding postage. This offer is open to all.

FARMERS.

The above list includes the best Agricultural papers published, and we offer them to you at much less their regular subscription price, in addition to the two valuable pictures mentioned. Send in your order at once to

NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW,
Madoc, Ont.

Local Lines.

—Fairbairns to-night.

—Eighteen days to Christmas.

—The sleighing is reported excellent in all sections of the country.

—The voting on the fire engine by-law takes place one week from tomorrow.

—The last session of the Township Council will be held in this village on Monday next.

—The amateur astronomers of this village were out in full force yesterday with their piece of smoked glass, looking at the transit of Venus. The spot on the sun could be distinctly seen by this means.

—The old established watchmaking and jewelery establishment, that of G. D. Rawe, is again to the fore with a large and complete stock of watches, jewelry, and fancy goods for the christmas holidays. See the new advertisement in this issue.

—The large light of plate glass in the front of E. L. Weiss's jewelry store in the new block, was safely put in position on Saturday. This is the first plate glass ever introduced in this village, and its introduction is a credit to the enterprising owner.

St. Paul's Presbyterian Church.

The congregation of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Madoc township, announce a tea meeting for Friday evening, December 22nd. Full particulars later.

Reduction in Wages.

We understand a general reduction in wages of 25 cents per day, has been made all along the line of the Central Ontario Railway. The work of grading has been suspended for the winter, but the rock cutting will continue.

Nomination Day.

When the last Monday in the year happens to be Christmas Day, as is the case this year, the statutes provides that the nomination of municipal officers be held on the Friday previous. The nomination this year will consequently be held on Friday, 22nd December. The polling will be held the first Monday in the new year as usual.

Runaway.

On Sunday last as Rev. Mr. Hutton was returning from his appointment at Hart's Corners, and while opposite Mr. John Caskey's his horse took fright at something in the road, and wheeling round upset the cutter throwing the occupants, Mr. Hutton, his daughter Edith, and Miss Keller, out in the corner of the fence and ran nearly back to the church again. Nobody was hurt nor any damage done, however.

Conservative Meeting.

Mr. Wm. J. Allen, president of the Liberal Conservative Association of Madoc township, calls a meeting of that body for Tuesday next, 12th inst. See card.

An Auspicious Event.

From what we hear relative to the coming social, musical, and literary entertainment in connection with the Methodist Church of Canada Sabbath School which is to be held on Tuesday evening after Christmas, 26th inst., is evidence of an unusually interesting and enjoyable event awaiting everybody on that occasion. The material secured and arranged for the intellectual "corner" of the programme is of a high-toned and really instructive and amusing character, forming an especial feature in the evening's entertainment.

Annual Soiree.

The annual soiree and children's Christmas festival in connection with St. Peter's Presbyterian Church, Madoc, will be held on Wednesday and Thursday, December 20th and 21st. On the evening of the 20th, at 7 o'clock, the annual soiree of the church will be held, the tickets for which will be 40 cents each. On the following evening, at the same hour, there will be a festival for the children and a Christmas Tree. Admission, children, 10 cents; adults, 25 cents. The management promises that the musical and intellectual parts of both entertainments will be quite up to the standard that usually prevails on such occasions, "and probably a little better." All are cordially invited.

Temperance Sunday.

The Executive of the Ontario Branch of the Dominion Alliance have set apart Sunday, Dec. 17th as "Temperance Sunday." Ministers of all denominations in Ontario have been invited to preach to their congregations on that day on some phase of the Temperance work. The proposal of setting apart a Sunday for special appeal, is a good one. The magnitude of the evil warrants the churches in taking more active measures for its entire suppression. The work cannot be carried on without funds, and an appeal has been made to the ministers and people for the collection on that Sunday to help in this direction. We trust that this request will meet with a liberal response, as the cause of Temperance has suffered very much in the past for want of money to carry on its operations.

The Reeveship.

It will be seen by card in another column that the Reeve of this village, E. D. O'Flynn, Esq, will again be a candidate for the ensuing year. If there are any other aspiring candidates for the position, this will at once relieve their anxiety as to what their opposition will be. Mr. O'Flynn has adopted the proper course in placing himself thus early in the field. He believes his stewardship of the interests of the village has been right, and he therefore has no hesitation in asking his constituents for renewed confidence, without waiteng to be "asked" by them. We would like to see all candidates for municipal honors come out the same way. "If it is not worth asking for it is not worth having," applies to municipal matters as well as any other. There is not likely to be any opposition to Mr. O'Flynn's election.

Village Council.

The last regular meeting of the Village Council for 1882 was held on Monday last. Present—the Reeve and Messrs. Dale, Aylsworth, Kirk and Rollins.

The Chief of Police handed in his report of arrests and convictions for the year. On motion the report was sent back to the Chief for dates.

The account of R. Squires, for extras in connection with Town Hall, $4.50 was ordered to be paid.

Mr. Aylsworth moved that the Reeve be authorized to purchase eight lamps for use on the streets in this village and that the Street Surveyor be instructed to procure posts for same, and have them put in position immediately.

This matter was discussed at considerable length. Mr. Aylsworth explained that the Madoc House, Moon's Hotel and Messrs. O'Flynn & O'Hara would each pay for one of the eight lamps, leaving only five to be paid for by the Corporation. The other Councillors, however, were afraid the expense would be too great, and no seconder was got to the motion. The cost of lamps, posts, &c., and maintainance for the year was estimated at one hundred dollars.

The Council adjourned *sine die*.

KIDNEY DISEASE.

Pain, Irritation, Retention, Incontinence, Deposits, Gravel, &c., cured by "Buchupaiba." $1.

A Very Practical Joke.

The *Mail* is responsible for the following: "The latest sporting joke comes from Yorkville. Two gentlemen from that classic suburb, eager to distinguish themselves in the battlefield of the backwoods, left a few days ago for a point fifty miles north of Madoc. Being anxious to secure a few skins as trophies of their prowess, they engaged the services of an Indian to lead them to the haunts of the bear. After a few hours plodding they discovered bruin lying in a cleft of the rock some distance above them, and at once began a rattling fusilade. After firing away two boxes each of Winchester cartridges, their full stock, our heroes determiend to procure a further supply, and wait until morning for reinforcements. Imagine their astonishment next day to find their target to be nothing more than a log of wood covered with a bear skin. The Indian was not present the second day, and was not to be found afterwards."

MARRIED.

CANNON—CARR.—On December 4th, at the residence of Mr. Anderson Palmer, by the Rev. F. McAmmond, Mr. James Alfred Cannon, of Belmont, to Miss Elizabeth Carr, of Madoc.

Having two completely furnished operating rooms, with new backgrounds and accessories, and a thoroughly experienced and practical staff of workmen, so that every department of our photographic work has careful attention, we are prepared to do a large business and guarantee firstclass work.—BROCK & Co., Photographers, 279 Front St., Belleville.

—There are many foolish things done in this world, and one of the most foolish (and we may add wicked) things is to neglect a Cough or a Cold. Now we know that Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis, Catarrh, and all Chest, Throat and Lung Troubles, if neglected, are sure to end in Consumption and Death. They may be easily cured by using as directed Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops, there is no remedy equal to it. It never fails. Sold everywhere in large bottles at 50 cents.

Holloway's Pills and Ointment.—Diseases of Women.—Medical science in all ages has been directed to alleviate the many maladies incident to females, but Professor Holloway, by diligent study and attentive observation, was induced to believe that nature had provided a remedy for those special diseases. He has, after vast research, succeeded in compounding his celebrated Pills and Ointment, which embody the principle naturally designed for the relief and cure of disorders peculiar to women of all ages and constitutions, whether residing in warm or cold climates. They have repeatedly corrected disordered functions which have defied the usual drugs prescribed for such cases; and still more satisfactory is it that the malady is relieved completely and permanently.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 00 to	$0 00
Wheat, per bushel	0 90 to	1 00
Rye, "	0 50 to	0 00
Oats, "	0 40 to	0 00
Barley, "	0 50 to	0 65
Peas, "	0 75 to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 60 to	0 70
Eggs, per doz	0 20 to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 20 to	0 00
Wool, per lb	0 17 to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	6 50 to	7 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$0 90 to	$1 00
Barley, "	0 50 to	0 70
Rye, "	0 55 to	0 00
Oats, "	0 40 to	0 00
Peas, "	0 70 to	0 75
Potatoes, "	0 00 to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 80 to	0 90
Butter, per lb	0 20 to	0 25
Eggs, per doz	0 20 to	0 25
Flour, per bbl	5 00 to	6 00
Sheepskins	0 70 to	0 75
Hides, per cwt	7 00 to	8 00
Wool, per lb	0 20 to	0 00

ANNUAL MEETING.

THE annual meeting of the shareholders of the Alexandria Cheese Manufacturing Co. will be held in the factory on Saturday, December 9th, at the hour of 1 o'clock p. m. for election of officers, selling milk routes and the transaction of general business. Also receiving tenders for cheese making for the ensuing year.

JOHN CASKEY,
President.

Madoc, Nov. 27, 1882. 293-2w

Just opened a large stock of

BOOTS

—AT—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER

is the BEST SWEEPER made.

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES!

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes.

Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont. 264.

NEW TINSHOP

—:OXO:—

GEO. A. ROLLINS,

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

REPAIRING DONE ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

Please give me a call.

BLACKSMITHS' COAL

AND

Stove Coal

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

Her Picture.

Oh, what will you do, my little girl,
And what will you do, my sweetness,
When woman's life shall come to you,
With all its grand completeness?

I cannot tell you, my father dear,
And indeed I often wonder;
For each of the married friends I know
Has made a distressing blunder.

You need not marry at all, sweet love,
And you need not marry, my dear one;
Yet still you may make that life of yours
A rounded, complete, and clear one.

No, no, my father, your words are wrong;
There still is something lacking;
A weary and painful sense of loss,
My brain and heart would be racking.

But if you should marry, my darling child,
My innocent, tender, and glad one,
And make a mistake, as so many do,
Your life would be such a sad one!

I think, and I think, my father dear,
That true love is never mistaken;
Though heavy its fetters may be, like lead,
Like down they are lightly shaken.

Whatever may fall, my father dear,
True love is ever victorious;
And sad and bitter though life may be,
To live and to love is glorious.

I need not have asked you, my little girl,
Of your woman's hope hereafter,
For I see that your heart is already full
Of a woman's tears and laughter.

EDWARD WILLETT.

HIS SACRIFICE:

OR

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER III.—[CONTINUED.]

Simple little Muriel, wiser in her inexperience than was Russel Anthon in his love or her father in his worldly wisdom!

Mr. Trowbridge laughed.

"What a fanciful little girl you are, Muriel," he said. "I do not know that Russel Anthon is particularly high-minded, but I do know that he is a noble fellow, and would make you a perfectly devoted husband."

The girl shivered.

"I don't think he will ever be my husband," she murmured.

"Muriel!" There was a ring of bitter disappointment in Grsham Trowbridge's voice. "Then you do not like him?"

She clasped her small hands tightly together, her eyes growing dark with excitement.

"That is not so, papa," she said passionately. "I do like Mr. Anthon, like him better than any gentleman I have ever met; but it seems to me a woman should do more than like the man she would marry."

It seemed so to Mr. Trowbridge, so he did not attempt to argue the question, he only said, sorrowfully.

"I see no reason why you should not love Russel Anthon; can't you try and love him, Muriel? I do not think you would find it a very difficult matter; you have never thought of it, have you? that is what makes it seem so strange."

"No," she answered truthfully, "I have never thought of loving him;" then almost sadly, "Is it your wish that I should marry him, papa?"

"My dearest wish," her father said earnestly, and then drawing her into his arms, he talked long and seriously, speaking in the highest terms of Russel Anthon, telling her how dearly he loved her, and how terribly he would feel if she should send him word she could not be his wife. Very eloquently Mr. Trowbridge pleaded Russel Anthon's suit, and Muriel listened, her face very thoughtful.

"And now, my darling," he said, by way of conclusion, "don't you think that in time, perhaps in a very short time you will learn to love Mr. Anthon very dearly?"

"It may be," murmured Muriel; "at all events, papa, since both you and he so much desire it, I will try."

"And may I tell him, Muriel, that some day you will be his wife?"

She looked at him a few moments with a helpless, perplexed expression in her eyes.

"Papa," she said, at last, "there is no one in the world I like better, honor and respect more, than I do Mr. Anthon; perhaps, as you say, there may be more love for him deep down in my heart than I myself am aware of. I have perfect confidence in him, I am always happy with him, I miss him when he is away; yet for all that I know I do not love him, as I have thought I would love somebody. I want you to tell him all this, and if he is satisfied, if he thinks he can be content with what I can give him, I am willing to marry him, and I will try to be a faithful, loving wife."

Greatly relieved, Mr. Trowbridge kissed her warmly.

"My own dear little girl," he said. "Yes, I will tell him. Hark! here comes mamma. Shall we tell her to-night?"

"Oh, of course," said Muriel.

If gentle Mrs. Trowbridge was surprised, she was also very much pleased when she heard the news. She had always liked Russel Anthon—they were few indeed, those who had met him and did not like him—and winding her arms around Muriel, she told her that she had always hoped this which had happened would come to pass.

So sitting there, Muriel listened dreamily, while her parents spoke of her future, which seemed so bright; and a thrill of pride went through her as remembering the position Russel Anthon occupied in society, the attention that was always paid him, she thought, "he loves me, little Muriel Trowbridge."

She stood for a long time in one of the windows of her room that night looking out into the darkness, and thinking as she had never thought before in all her short, happy life.

"I know I am not half good enough for him," she thought; "but if I marry him, I will try, oh, so hard, to make him happy."

Russel Anthon, too, watched the stars from his window that night—watched them with eyes that were very wistful.

"How I love her," he said to himself, "dear little Muriel; and if she will give herself to me, I will strive to make her life a bright, happy one, free from every cloud of sorrow and care. I wonder if many men love women as I love her. Nothing would be too much for me to do for her; I think for Muriel's sake I would give up everything in the world."

Would the time ever come when Russel Anthon's love would be put to the test? Ah, only the future could show, the mysterious future that looms so darkly before us all, that our weak, short-sighted earthly eyes cannot pierce its heavy, dusky shadows. Two years previous, the Trowbridges, stopping at one of the many quaint little inns that are to be found in Switzerland, had met for the first time Russel Anthon; he happened to be travelling in the same direction as they were, and so joined the party to which he had proved a pleasant acquisition. In a very short time the acquaintance grew into friendship, from that into a warm intimacy. He wandered with them over Europe, they came home together on the same steamer, and from that time scarcely a week had ever passed that Russel had not dined at least once at Mr. Trowbridge's table or spent an evening in his parlors. They knew that he belonged to a proud, rich old Maryland family, that his parents were dead, that he had very few near or dear relatives; more than that, they neither knew, nor cared to know, if there had been any dark, unclean places in Russel Anthon's private life. Mr. Trowbridge's keen eyes would long since have discovered them.

The following morning dawned as clear and cold as the preceding night had been, and when shortly after ten o'clock Russel Anthon entered Mr. Trowbridge's well furnished private office, he found that gentleman waiting for him.

He had been waiting some time, and while he had waited he had concluded that under the circumstances it would be just as well to omit the proviso Muriel had stipulated.

"For what would be the use of telling Anthon all that?" he said to himself, by way of appeasing his own conscience, which was muttering rather unpleasantly. "All he wants to know is whether or not Muriel will be his wife. She was excited last night and did not know very clearly what she was saying. Of course she will love him. I dare say in a week's time she will think she could not live without him. It will only make him feel badly, and it won't affect her one way or the other. Muriel is a little sentimental and romantic—all girls her age are—and they think they sacrifice some of their maiden modesty if they confess to loving a man, but they soon get over that. No, I shall not say anything about it. I shall simply tell Anthon, Muriel's answer is yes."

So, having quieted his conscience, Graham Trowbridge told Russel Anthon, in a few words, that which brought a flush of happiness over his face, a look of great joy into his eyes.

He went that afternoon to see Muriel, and when she came shyly down into the parlor, her lovely eyes downcast, he drew her into his arms, saying only:

"My own little Muriel."

And, feeling those strong arms around her, a sense of perfect security stole over Muriel such as she had never known before, and unconsciously she nestled closer to him as she thought:

"Papa was right; it will not be hard to learn to love him dearly."

She went with him into the hall when he rose to go, and, standing in the open doorway, watched him go down the stone steps and away from the house with proud eyes—watched the tall, upright figure until it was out of sight; then she went back to the parlor, and, sinking down into a low chair, sat looking at the magnificent diamond that blazed, star-like, in the heavy golden band he had slipped upon her finger.

"Leo," she said, solemnly, looking down at her dog who had followed her into the room, and lay stretched out on a Turkish rug at her feet, "Leo, I am going to marry Mr. Anthon; I am going to be his wife, and, Leo, I am not one bit sorry."

And Leo gave a short bark, as though he approved of what his little mistress had said.

Society was very much surprised when it was announced that Muriel Trowbridge was engaged to Russel Anthon—had won the heart which so many women had tried in vain to win.

The remainder of the winter passed swiftly and happily to Muriel; surrounded on every side by love and tenderness, no thought of care or sorrow entered her mind; she did not trouble herself as to whether she loved her betrothed husband as he deserved to be loved; she was content that he loved her. The shadows entirely disappeared from Graham Trowbridge's face; gladly and willingly had Russel Anthon lent the money he required, saying, "I don't want you to thank me, Mr. Trowbridge, you know it is a pleasure for me to do anything I can for you; I would give you half my fortune if you desired it, and that would be nothing compared to the precious thing you gave me."

Early in the pleasant month of June Muriel Trowbridge and Russel Anthon were married; and certainly no woman's future ever looked brighter, or more beautiful than did Muriel Anthon's on her wedding-day.

CHAPTER IV.

A dreary, gloomy March afternoon. All day the rain has fallen steadily from the leaden-hued clouds that hang low over the city; the wind is blowing furiously—a genuine March gale—and it hurries through the streets, now moaning and sobbing mournfully, now shrieking as if in mad despair, dashing the rain in slanting lines against the window-panes, and threatening with utter destruction the gilded signs in front of the stores, which creak dismally as it sweeps by them.

The large front room on the second floor of the house which was Muriel Anthon's wedding present from her husband, is fitted up half as library, half as sitting-room, a cheerful pretty room, with, besides its other furniture, an upright piano in one corner which Muriel uses far more than she does the magnificent Steinway grand down stairs in the parlor, a well-fitted book-case in another, wherein may be found all Mr. Anthon's favorite authors, and a crimson-covered library-table in the centre, a table always strewn with the popular monthly magazines and the daily papers. At this table Russel Anthon sits this gloomy afternoon, busily writing, looking up now and then from his paper, as a sudden gush of wind dashes against the window-panes with such violence, that it is a source of wonderment that the huge sheets of glass can withstand the furious assaults that are constantly being made upon them.

Nearly a year has passed since that sunshiny June day when Russel Anthon and Muriel Trowbridge took each other for better for worse, until death should part them; not quite a year, yet twelve months ago there was not the sorrowful look upon Russel Anthon's face that there is to-day.

No man ever entered into married life with a happier heart, with brighter hopes, than he did, no man ever took upon himself the vows of matrimony with a fuller sense of their sacredness and solemnity, their purity and holiness than he had done. For a month or so his dreams of happiness had been realized, then, slowly, but ah, with what terrible certainty, the truth began to force its way upon him—his Muriel, the beautiful young wife he idolized, for whose dear sake he would have lain down his life without a murmur, did not love him as he loved her, as he had thought she did love him when he married her. You ask how did Muriel show her husband that her love for him had in it nothing of the depth, and strength, and intensity which made his love for her the grandly noble passion it was? In a thousand ways she showed it; inexperienced in the ways of the world, accustomed from her childhood to act out her feelings, she all unconsciously laid bare her own heart before him. The little things she did so many times a day that hurt him cruelly, she did ignorantly and innocently, without a thought to wound him. If any one had said to her, "Muriel Anthon, you don't love your husband," she would have opened her lovely eyes very wide, and answered, "Why, of course I love him;" and she would have spoken truly; she did love him, though her love for him in comparison to his love for her, was as the light of one small star compared to the glory of the full, round moon. Deep in her heart Muriel knew she felt bored and listless when she was alone with her husband, that his earnest conversations wearied her inexpressibly, that she found herself wishing many times that he was not quite so high-minded; and when she mentally acknowledged it with a pang of self-reproach, as she did very often, she always tried to excuse herself by thinking, "I knew I was not half good enough for him; that I did not love him as he deserved to be loved, but so long as he knew it too, and knowing it, was willing to take me, I don't see how I am to blame for it."

Before their marriage Russel had thought her restlessness, when sometimes he slipped his arms around her, the passive manner in which she accepted his kisses, was only because of her maiden delicacy, but after they were man and wife, he found, to his sorrowful surprise, that it was just the same; when with his heart throbbing with love for her, he would fold her in his arms, she would draw herself away from him, saying, with a little pout, "I wish you would not do that Russel, you muss me all up." So, after having been repulsed many times, he learned his lesson and even when he yearned to fold his wife to his heart, to feel her head upon his breast, he would sit in silence, watching with wistful eyes the dainty little figure that seemed so much more comfortable lying among the velvet cushions of the low couch, which was Muriel's favorite lounging-place than he did in his arms. If Russel Anthon had been less sensitive than he was, if he had been more of the earth earthy, it would have been better for them both; Muriel would have yielded if her husband had laid siege to her heart with more violence and passion; as it was, they had drifted apart. Do you wonder now at the sorrowful look that has come upon Russel Anthon's face since his marriage?

"There, that is finished," he murmurs, as having written the last words, he lays his pen down on the table and leans back almost wearily in his chair. "Five o'clock!" as the little French clock on the mantel chimes out the hour. "I thought it was later than that, it has been such a long, dreary day; how it rains, and how the wind blows."

With something like a sigh, he draws his chair closer to the fire, that burns brightly in the grate, and, taking a cigar from his cigar-case, is about to light it when there is a knock at the door.

"Come in," he says, pausing with the match in his hand. "Ah, Mary," as the door opens to admit one of the servants, "a letter for me?"

"Yes, sir," giving him a letter as she speaks, "the postman has just brought it."

He rises from his chair, lays the cigar and the match upon the mantel-piece, and with the letter in his hand, walks toward the window. As the servant turns to leave the room, he asks,

"Mary, do you know whether Mrs. Anthon is in her *boudoir*?"

"She's not, sir; she is in her room dressing. She rang for Annette a few moments ago sir."

"Very well."

The door closes after the girl; Russel Anthon is alone again. Although it is only five o'clock, the room is beginning to fill with the dusky shadows of the approaching night. It will be a dark night, the clouds are settling lower over the city, the rain still falls unceasingly; if anything the wind is rising. Sweeping aside the lace curtains, Mr. Anthon steps into the embrasure of the window, and then looks down with some curiosity at the letter he holds in his hand. It is a very different looking letter from those he generally receives; the envelope is of coarse thick paper, and it is soiled and crumpled though it has passed through many hands; the address is scrawled rather than written the letters are instinct and uncertain, they look as if the hand that had formed them had been a weak and trembling one; above all, it bears as postmark the name of a Mexican city.

A puzzled, perplexed expression settles upon Russel Anthon's face, as having studied the envelope to no purpose, he says to himself.

"I wonder who my Mexican correspondent is? I was not aware that I had any friends in that charming country." Then tearing it open, he takes out the sheet of paper it inclosed, and begins to read its closely written contents. Even at the first few words the puzzled, curious look upon his face, gives way to one of blank astonishment, bordering closely upon horror; the astonishment fades and goes out, but the horror remains, growing deeper, more intense as Russel Anthon's eyes travel rapidly down the pages, covered so closely with the same uncertain, weak-looking letters that characterize the writing upon the envelope; at last he has read all, every word of that strange letter. The shadows have deepened in the room; in the grim, gray white his face looks white, almost haggard, as, stepping out of the embrasure of the window he sinks heavily down into a chair.

"My God!" he mutters, "can it be true? It does not seem as though it could be possible—that the letter explains it all; nevertheless it seems as if the dead had risen out of their graves, only to go back again; perhaps, dangerously ill when that letter was written; dying, perhaps—now dead, may be, before I can get there. I must go. How can I resist that pitiful appeal, dying amongst strangers in a foreign land—ah, yes, I must go, and yet, how can I leave Muriel?"

At the bare thought of leaving her every nerve in his body quivers with pain, yet the written words he has just read rings strangely in his ears, "For the sake of the love you once bore me, come to me, Russel, before I die." It seems as though the wind moaned them out as it swept by the windows.

Low and lower his head droops upon his hands, and while the gloomy night shadows deepen and darken in the room, he sits there motionless. He does not heed the sobbing of the wind, the patter of the rain, the crackle of the fire in the grate, whose bright glow alone lights up the room; heavy reverie has fallen upon him, his thoughts are wandering back over the past.

One—two—three—four—five—six.

The silvery strokes sound clearly through the silent room, yet he does not raise his head. Five minutes slip by, then the door is pushed wide open, there is a rustle of silk, the faint odor of a delicately sweet perfume, a clear, ringing laugh, and a musical voice rings merrily:

"Why, Russel, what are you sitting here alone in the dark for? It is surely not possible that you are moping, yet it looks very much like it. Do you know dinner will be ready in a few minutes!

All the time she has been talking Muriel has been busy; she has lighted the argand burner and two or three gas jets, has pulled down the shades and arranged the curtains, and when she has finished the room is bright and brilliant, and the black shadows have taken to themselves wings and flown away. Although she is not aware of it, Muriel herself contributes largely to the general brightness the room has gained since she entered it; in her rich dinner dress, of wine colored silk and velvet, diamonds flashing in her small ears and upon her busy little hands, her wavy hair gleaming red gold as the gas-light falls upon it, she seems to be the center from which emanates all the brilliancy in the room. She has changed but little since her marriage; the pretty figure is a trifle fuller, its soft curves more richly rounded, and the loose, heavy curls that used to fall upon her shoulders are gathered up in a shining mass low at the back of the small head; other than she looks exactly the same as she did that January night, when, sitting at her father's feet in the library at home, she told him eagles did not mate with little brown thrushes.

"Come, Russel, she says, as a clear-toned bell sounds through the house: "there is the dinner-bell. Come!"

Very lovingly his eyes rest upon her.

"I will not tell her until after dinner," he thinks to himself as he follows her along the hall. As they go down the broad staircase together, he throws his arm about her.

"You love me, don't you, Muriel?" he whispers, pleadingly.

She looks at him a little surprised, he seldom speaks like that.

"Why, of course I love you," patting his hand softly by way of emphasis; "and you know I do. Come, let us hurry down to dinner. I am awfully hungry. It seems like an age since luncheon."

Though he helps himself to a little of nearly everything that is on the table, scarcely a mouthful passes Russel Anthon's lips. But Muriel does not notice it; busy with her own dinner, she talks and laughs in her pretty way, alternately scolding and praising the cook, until the meal is completed.

"Muriel," he says, as they leave the dining-room, "come up stairs into the sitting-room with me; I have something to tell you."

"Something important?" she asks; then, as she looks into his grave, and face, she adds, quickly: "Yes, it is important; I see it in your eyes."

He sighs heavily.

"Yes, it is of the utmost importance," he murmurs.

As soon as they are in the sitting-room Muriel closes the door, and, hurrying to her husband's side, lays one hand upon his arm.

"Tell me now, Russel," she says, anxiously. "Is it something concerning you?"

"It is something concerning a part of my life of which you know nothing, my darling," he answers, as he leads her to a small couch and seats himself by her side. "It is a strange, sad story, Muriel, that which I am about to tell you."

And sitting beside him, Muriel listens to the story which, but for the letter that had come that day to her husband—the letter with the Mexican postmark—she would have never heard.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Boy Leaves 365 Widows.

A large number of widows have been made in Tunis by the death of the Bey. The deceased potentate was not a very remarkable person in history, and would have been but little heard of but for the action of the French Government with regard to Tunis. When the French bombarded and threatened his capital the unfortunate monarch was compelled by M. Roustin to sign a treaty which left him as completely in the power of the French as the Khedive is now in that of the English. He was, however, the most married man in the world, the number of spouses who now lament his loss being about equal to the days of the year.

French finance is in a plight very satisfactory to Prince Bismarck. The Paris correspondent of the London *Times* writes: "It is easy to see the ruin that the crisis of last year has left behind it. The Bourse is comparatively empty. A few groups stand on the steps talking of anything but business. Inside it is the same story." Rents have for two years been declining while so many foreign securities have been rising.

The New Red Riding Hood.

The subject of this sketch was a clever little girl, who derived her odd name from wearing on her head the sleeve of one of her father's old red flannel shirts. She was an independent little piece, and when asked why her mother didn't buy her a new bonnet said she would "just sleeve wear what she had on." When one of the neighbor's children sneeringly said, "Your pa gets drunk," Little Red Riding Hood responded, "Your pa would too, but he can't afford it," and when the next-door ill-naturedly said, "Your mother takes in washing," Little Red Riding Hood answered, "She don't take in much when your mother gets the first whack at the line."

It will be seen from these incidents in her life that, though little read, she was well posted, and the confidence with which her mother dispatched her to carry codfish balls down into Stoors Township to her sick grandmother is easily understood.

Holding the lead dime which her mother had given her for car fare tightly in her hand Little Red Riding Hood started for a street car, and, having a few minutes to wait improved the opportunity by setting up a howl that attracted the attention of a benevolent old gentleman, to whom she explained her cause for grief. She was going, she said, to her poor, sick grandmother, and had just been put off a car because her dime was counterfeit. The gentleman gave her a quarter and put her on the next car. The conductor in due time called upon Little Red Riding Hood for a fare, when she produced the lead dime. "This is counterfeit," said the conductor, whereat Riding Hood fell to sobbing as if her heart would break; the conductor passed her, an old lady gave her a dime, and a boy shared some gingerbread with her. Arrived near her grandmother's house Little Red Riding Hood sat down and ate the codfish balls; then she bought some milk from a drunken milkman, upon whom she passed the counterfeit dime, receiving from him sixteen cents in change, after which she proceeded to her grandmother's and stayed with her for three weeks.

In contrasting this story with the original Little Red Riding Hood the reader should bear in mind the disadvantages our heroine labored under in having to be her own wolf, a role which she sustained with signal ability. There does not appear to be anything more to add, except that the town is full of our kind of Little Red Riding Hoods.—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

Shut Out the Cold.

The temperature of the living animal body cannot vary greatly, and therefore when the weather grows colder there is an increased demand for food to be consumed in keeping up the natural heat. A low temperature is an expensive condition, as every farmer who has wintered his stock well knows. There two general methods of overcoming the wearing or exhausting effects of severe cold weather; giving the animals an abundance of rich and palatable, heat-forming food, and securing them from exposure in warm and comfortable stables. A happy combination of these two methods is the one to be provided by every stock raiser who looks both to the comfort of his animals and their profitableness.

If stables generally could be warmed by stoves, there is no doubt that a saving in the amount of fodder would result. Much can be done in this direction by keeping the animals in well-built stables, and free from all chilling currents of frost-laden air. The writer has in mind a stable, where a long row of milch cows suffered, almost to the point of freezing, on many winter nights, because the stable was full of large cracks, and the doors only partly shut out the drifting snow. A few hours of patching the walls, flooring, and doors, with very little expense for lumber, would have made its good effects evident within a single week at the dairy-room.

A cow is not at her best when she must shiver with the cold and have her rough coat covered with the frost and snow of a severe winter night. Looked at in simply the pecuniary light, this method of keeping farm stock does not bring the best returns. There is no farmer who, being able to own a herd of cows or a flock of sheep, can afford not to house them well. He may let them eat at will from the stack of the best hay that is made, but if they have no more shelter than the stack affords, he may come to the conclusion common to all bad agricultural practice, that farming does not pay. Let this be a word in season for all those who may profit by it. Stop the cracks in the stables, and save pain for your animals and money for yourself. Take special care not to have the farm stock exposed to the chilling winter blasts; in short, shut out the cold.

A Baby Killed by a Bear.

One of the eight little children belonging to the gang of Arab gypsies was killed by a large half-starved black bear at the gypsies' camp, twenty miles from here. Several of the children were teasing the animal, who had been chained to a sapling by his master, when suddenly a 3-year old youngster, who had been poking a stick at Bruin, approached too near, and was seized suddenly by the animal, and crushed to death. One of the men hearing the animal growl, tried to save his infant, but arrived on the scene too late. Whereupon, seizing a large club, he beat the poor bear nearly to death. The child was buried a few hours later by the roadside, and the band packed its luggage and moved along, hardly missing the little dead infant from the motley throng of bears, monkeys, dogs, donkeys, and villainous looking humans.

The ceremony over the grave of the infant was a very curious one. The entire band taking hold of each other's hands, formed a circle round the open hole—for it was certainly not a grave—chanted a doleful melody, and then went around and around. Suddenly stopping one of the men repeated a jargon prayer, then in concert men, women, and children chanted "Melah!" "Melah!" "Melah!" This ended the ceremony, and all hands engaged in covering up the corpse, which had been placed in the grave on a bed of dried leaves, and covered copiously with the same.

An enormous bunch of grapes, carefully enclosed in a glass case, was shown through Michigan by a peddler, who had for sale sprouts from what he said was a vine from the same variety. The exhibit was at length discovered to be waxwork.

Two of Them.

In the farm house porch the farmer sat,
With his daughter having a cosey chat,
She was his only child, and he
Thought her fair as a girl could be.
A wee bit jealous the old man grew,
If he fancied say might come to woo;
His one pet lamb and her loving care
He wished with nobody else to share.

"There should be two of you, child," said he—
"There should be two to welcome me
When I come home from the field at night;
Two would make the old home bright.
There's neighbor Gray, with his children four,
To be glad together. Had I one more,
A reason'd rather I'd be, my dear,
With two good children to greet me here."

Down by the gate, 'neath the old elm tree,
Donald waited alone; and she
For whom he waited his love call heard,
And on either cheek the blushes stirred.
"Father," she cried, and knelt her down,
And kissed the hand that was old and brown—
"Father, there may be two if you will
And I—your only daughter still.

"Two to welcome you home at night,
Two to make the old man bright;
I—and somebody else," I see,
Said the farmer; "and who may somebody be!
Oh, the dimples on Beadie's cheek,
That played with the blushes at hide and seek!
Away from his gaze she turned her head—
"One of neighbor Gray's children, sir," she said

"I'm I" said the farmer; "make it plain,
Is it Susan, Alice, or Mary Jane?"
Another kiss on the eyed hand,
To help the farmer to understand—
"I'm I" said the farmer; "Yes, I see;
It's two for yourself, and one for me."
But Beadie said, "There can be but one
For me and for my heart till life is done."

HAIR TURNING SUDDENLY WHITE.

Discussion of a Singular Phenomenon—The part Hair Dyes Have Borne in Some Noted Metamorphoses.

The following is from *Notes and Queries*:

It is rather hard to be lugged in a discussion against one's will; but such is the case with me now. I never wrote one syllable about the subject of this note, and yet Mr. Dixon, jumbling two notes together (pp. 85, 96), writes as if I had, and tells me that, being a physician, I know that a hair is a "secretion," etc. I am a physician, undoubtedly, though I have long ceased to practice, but I do not know, and I do not intend to know, that a hair is a secretion, and as such "without any real vitality of its own." I look upon bile, saliva, etc., as secretions or excretions, but I consider hair to be a growth, and as such I consider it to be endowed with real vitality, just as much as the skin is, of which it is, perhaps, like the nails, but another form. The outer layers of a hair, like the outer layers of the skin (cuticle or scarf skin), and like the bark of a tree (for I see considerable resemblance between the trunk of a tree and the hair), have no doubt but comparatively little vitality in them, but this is not the case with inner layers. I altogether demur to Mr. Dixon's dictum that a hair has not the power or yet did of the coloring matter already deposited in its substance. If so, a hair could never begin to get gray at the tip, and yet everybody almost who have arrived at middle age, must have noticed the tips getting gray first, and I have frequently noticed it myself upon my own body.

As for hair turning suddenly white—the possibility of its doing so is certainly not generally admitted by medical men who have paid attention to the subject. I, myself, knew a lady (a French woman), who told me that the hair of one side of her head became gray in a single night on the occasion of the death of her husband, which had occured suddenly and under peculiarly distressing circumstances; and when I first knew her, though years had elapsed, the difference in color between both sides, notwithstanding that both were then gray, was still most marked. Also, in my wife has also known an almost precisely similar case. A farmer's wife was the first to see one of her husband's ricks on fire. The shock was intense, and very shortly afterward (it may have been the next morning) she noticed a broad white band running across one side of her head. My wife did not see her till some years afterward; still then she was only 30, and her hair was perfectly black with the exception of the broad white bank.

Many years ago I remember reading in a German medical magazine a paper by a German physician, in which he described similar cases which had come under his own notice. But he had gone further; he had also examined the hairs under the microscope, and he had found that the coloring matter was still there, but that a quantity of bubbles of air had introduced themselves into the outer layers of the hair, and produced the appearance of whiteness. Yet, though the whiteness was thus really due to white light have been expected to be only a temporary cause, the whiteness persisted undiminished as long as the cases remained under his observation, and seemed likely to be permanent. It seems that a certain number of bubbles of air are always present in every hair, and that the color of the hair, to a certain extent, depends upon them. Thus in Stricker's "Human and Comparative Physiology" (New Sydenham Society's translation) ii., 255. I find the following:

"The different colors presented by the hair depend chiefly on the pigment contained in the hair cells, that either exists in the form of granules, or is equably diffused. But the color of the hair also depends on small bubbles of air that either occur between the cortical scales and the medullary cells, or are found in their interior."

If this is so, and the observations of the German are correct, this sudden blanching of the hair in comparatively young persons is due to an abnormal production of these bubbles of air which are always present.

With regard to J. H. L. A.'s explanation of the blanching of Marie Antoinette's hair in a single night, I cannot admit it to be even possible. Marie Antoinette was only 38 at the time of her death, and she had rather light brown hair. It is rare, even in the case of men, for hair of this color to become gray at so early an age, and woman's hair undoubtedly retains its abundance and its color much longer than that of men. But even supposing Marie Antoinette had dyed her hair, and were no longer able to apply the dye, neither one night or a month of nights would be sufficient to restore the natural gray upon the surface. Let J. H. L. A. consult any competent hair-dresser, and he will be told the same thing. When dye is no longer applied, the hair resumes its natural color at the roots only, and a considerable time would elapse before the new roots would be long enough for their natural color to show itself through the dyed upper part of the hair, of which the artificial color would remain.

As for Lord Beaconsfield, he may, of course, have dyed his hair and beard, as I feel sure his friend and fellow dandy, Lord Lytton did, but, from my own personal observation, I do not believe that he did. It has been an amusement of mine for some years past, when I have nothing better to do—as e. g., in railway carriages, at evening parties, etc.,—to study people's hair and see whether it is dyed or not, and I have acquired considerable experience. It is very difficult to keep the roots thoroughly well dyed, as they grow a little every day, and therefore, if one looks closely, one can always see some gray or white roots somewhere, and these would be apparent even in a photograph. Then, again, in the case of a man with a swarthy complexion, without color, like Lord Beaconsfield, when the hair grows gray the complexion, as a rule, grows gray likewise, and consequently, if the hair is dyed dark brown or black (the color of Lord Beaconsfield's) the hair no longer suits the complexion. Now I had an opportunity of closely examining Lord Beaconsfield from a short distance at a public meeting some four or five years before his death, and I saw nothing of this sort about him. Besides this it was stated by at least one newspaper correspondent who had seen Lord Beaconsfield after his death that there were a few, very few silver streaks in his hair. Now no silver streaks can possibly appear in any hair that has been dyed.

F. CHANCE.

The following story was told me by one convinced of its truth: A young lady went to France as governess, but endured some cruel treatment from her employers. She ultimately succeeded in getting away, and came to her married brother in England. Worn out with fatigue, sorrow and anxiety, her relatives begged her to go to bed at once, and defer until the morrow the account of her sufferings. She yielded to their entreaties, but on entering her bedroom the next morning they found the poor sufferer dead. She lay on her side, and on lifting her head they found all the hair next to the pillow perfectly white. The medical men thought, had she been permitted to relieve her mind of all its sorrows immediately on her return, her life might have been spared, and her hair remained unchanged.

ELAN.

I was intimately acquainted with a lady whose hair, when she married, at the age of 26, was raven black. When I saw her six months after, it was white as snow. In the interval she had made the terrible discovery that she had married a maniac.

When I was in India and my hair was beginning to fall off, my native barber used to encourage me by saying "High caste only go bald." Whether this was Hindoo folklore, or simply flattery to a sahib, I could not tell.

G. L. F.

Chicago's First Citizen.

The Chicago *Tribune*, in closing an elaborate article on Hon. Carter H. Harrison, Mayor of that city, gives the following as Mr. Harrison's opinion of St. Jacobs Oil: "When I first found myself suffering from the rheumatism, my leading thought naturally was to call a physician, but my neighbors all advised me to try St. Jacobs Oil, the Great German Remedy. I procured some of it immediately, and found it excellent for that ailment.

A German emperor made a visit to one of his towns, and was received at the gate by a long row of deputies. Just as they were about to address him a neighboring donkey set up a terrible bray. "Gentleman," said the emperor, "if you wish me to understand you, you must speak one at a time."

Mother Shipton's prophecy is supposed to be about four hundred years old, and every prophecy has been fulfilled except the last—the end of the world in 1881. Buy your Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, the great natural hair restorer, before the world comes to an end.

About six hundred years ago a country editor started a joke about a printer who made a mistake in setting up a piece of copy. The next week the editor tried to set up a three-line editorial, and the proof looked like Alexandra after the bombardment, or a rubber overshoe after three years' service.

A Cure for Croup. There is no better remedy for Croup than Hagyard's Yellow Oil taken internally and applied according to the special directions, this is the great household panacea for Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, Pain Inflammation &c. 23.

Overhead telegraph wires have been strictly prohibited by the Government of Bombay, though existing lines will be allowed to remain till the present contracts have run out.

W. T. Bray, Pharmacist, Wingham, Ont., writes that the sale of Burdock Blood Bitters has very largely increased in that locality, and adds that he hears very favorable opinions expressed regarding it, and, if time permited, could send many names of benefited parties. 22.

The total salmon pack from British Columbia canneries may be estimated at 54,000 cases, while the canneries will carry over roms 26,000 cases.

A Word of Caution.

Beware of Opiates and powerful astringent drugs in the treatment of Bowel Complaints, they may lull the pain and check Diarrhœa, etc., but are liable to produce inflammation, Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is guaranteed safe and reliable, even for Infants, and is a specifice for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Colic, Acute or Chronic Diarhœa and Summer Complaints generally.

The works of the Channel tunnel are said to have extended on the French side 3½ miles.

VEGETINE is a great panacea for our aged fathers and mothers; for it gives them strength, quiets their nerves, and gives them Nature's sweet sleep.

It is estimated that the humbug marriage associations have swept up $2,000,000 from various parts of Texas, a sum more than sufficient to run the public schools since the first association began business.

Briggs' Black Oil has stood the test of public scrutiny for over twenty years and now sells better than any other liniment. Why? Because it is the best and cheapest.

If the blood be impoverished, as manifested by pimples, eruptions, ulcers, or running sores, scrofulous tumors, swelling or general debility, take Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Sold by druggists.

Some men are born slight, some achieve slightness, but most men have slights put upon them.

Tennyson's "May Queen."

Who knows that if the beautiful girl who died so young had been blessed with Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" she might have reigned on many another bright May-day. The "Favorite Prescription" is a certain cure for all those disorders to which females are liable. By druggists.

"When will this car go?" asked a gentleman, the other evening. "As soon as it has a cargo," was the prompt reply.

Our Progress.

As stages are quickly abandoned with the completion of railroads, so the huge, drastic, catharic pills, composed of crude and bulky medicines, are quickly abandoned with the introduction of Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purvative Pellets," which are sugar-coated, and little larger than mustard seeds, but composed of highly concentrated vegetable extracts. By druggists.

Twenty-nine cowboys, who lately visited Topeka, Kansas, represented over 400,000 cattle, worth $10,000,000.

A Sure Thing.

In the treatment of Chronic disease with that great system renovator and restorative, Burdock Blood Bitters, there is no uncertainty as to its action, its curative powers are speedily manifest by its marked effect upon the Liver, the Bowels and the Kidneys. Every dose performing its work in a perceptible manner. 24.

Ayer's Pills promote digestion, improve the appetite, restore healthy action and regulate the secretive functions of the body, thus producing a condition of perfect health.

A Wise Maxim.

"A stitch in time saves nine," not only in making garments, but also in mending health. If Hagyard's Pectorial Balsam were used in the earlier stages of Colds and Coughs, many a "stitch in the side" and many a case of torn lungs might be avoided, that neglected, rapidly develope into irreparable Consumption. 21.

A powder magazine at Scutari fortress, near Constantinople, was exploded by lighting the other day. Several soldiers were injured.

A Reward

of $10 is offered in good faith for a hard case of corns that has stubbornly refused to be relieved by the use of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the great corn extractor. Thousands in England, Canada, and the States testify to the efficiency of this celebrated corn cure, and the proprietors are anxious to hear if there is a single case of failure. Address N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston. Use Putnam's Corn Extractor, sure, safe and painless.

We esteem in the world those who do not merit our esteem, and neglect persons of true worth; but the world is like the ocean—the pearl is in its depths, the sea-weed swims.

Daughters, Wives, Mothers, look to your health! The many painful and weakening diseases from which you suffer, despairing of a cure, can be remedied by that unfailing regulator and purifying tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. Ask your druggist for proof. 20.

Cremation has established a firm foothold in Italy. At a convention just held in Modena there were representatives of twenty-seven cremation societies established in different Italian cities.

Keep it in your family. The best remedy for accidents and emergencies, for Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Soreness, Sore Throat, Croup, Rheumatism, Chilblains, and Pain or Soreness of all kinds, is that marvellous healing remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil. 19.

Be noble-minded. Our own heart, and not other men's opinion of us, forms our true honor

Robert A. Wilson, Dispensing Chemist, Brockville, says, under date of June 5th, '82, "I have not the slighest hesitation in saying that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has given my customers more satisfaction than any medicine in my store for the cure of Summer Complaints, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Pain in the Stomach Sea Sickness, Piles, etc. You can use my name, etc."

A.P. 101

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The Barks, Roots and Herbs
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In Powder Form,
SOLD FOR
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Prostrated from Weakness.

Baltimore, Md., June 6, 1879.

Mr. Stevens—Dear Sir: I can testify to the good effects of your medicine. For several years I was afflicted with a severe cough and weakness, and was perfectly prostrated; bet after taking three bottles of your Vegetine, made from the Powder, I was entirely relieved.

Very respectfully,
Mrs. M. E. STREET, 51 Gilmore-st.

One Package in Powder form Cured Scrofula.

86 Bremen st., East Boston, Mass.
Sept 20, 1879.

Mr. H. R. Stevens—Dear Sir: My little daughter Stella has been afflicted a long time with Scrofula, suffering everything. I employed different physicians in East Boston, but they helped her none. I bought some of your Powder Form Vegetine, and my wife steeped it and gave it to the child according to the directions, and we were surprised in a fortnight's time to see how the child had gained in flesh and strength. She is now gaining every day, and I can cheerfully recommend your remedy to be the best we have ever tried.

Respectfully yours
J. T. WEBB.

Vegetine in Powder Form is sold by all druggists and general store. If you cannot buy it of them, inclose 50c. in postage stamps for one package, or $1 for two packages, and I will send it by return mail.

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By removing obstructions from the system—relieving the stomach, and giving healthy action to the digestive apparatus.

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Old and young should use "Teaberry,"
Then your laugh may be quite merry;
Fragrant breath will pass your lips,
And your Teeth shall pearls eclipse.

Mr. N. C. Goodwin states that he expects during next season to appear in characters like Pangloss, Golightly, De Boots, and Paul Pry.

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The Newest Styles in Birthday Cards.

SELBY & CO.,
Booksellers & Stationers, 341 Yonge-st, Toronto.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION, Co-operation Life Assurance. Great inducement to provide for families in case of death, at small cost. W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Sec., 87 King St. West, Toronto. Agents wanted.

$5,000,000 WORTH OF FARMING and other property in Ontario for sale. The CANADA WEST LAND AGENCY COMPANY, 14 Adelaide-st. East, Toronto. Send for list.

SPECIAL HOLIDAY NOTICE!

NOW READY. Our three Mammoth Catalogues, containing full descriptions of the largest Stock of Xmas Goods, Cards, Albums, Xmas Tree Ornaments, Scrap Pictures, &c., &c. Sent free to any address by applying to BENGOUGH & Co., Wholesale Stationers, and direct importers of Novelties. All goods sent same day by mail, 453 St. Paul-street, Montreal.

WOODSTOCK COLLEGE,
WOODSTOCK, ONTARIO.

Instruction most complete in all branches. A most thorough and complete

BUSINESS EDUCATION

In the Commercial Department at very low rates. For circulars address

N. WOLVERTON, B.A.,
Principal.

LADIES! We pay [illegible] to FOUR dollars per year for American fashion magazines when you can get the "Ladies' Journal" monthly for one year for fifty cents! A sixteen page paper, containing the very latest and best fashion articles, beautifully illustrated; also one piece of FULL SIZE SHEET MUSIC—always the latest popular song or instrumental piece going. This feature alone is worth five times the subscription price. Also, short stories, useful receipts, and other matters particularly interesting to ladies. Send fifty cents for a year's subscription. In clubs of five, thirty (30) cents. In clubs of ten, thirty (30) cents. So get ten of your friends to subscribe and send three ($3.00) dollars, together with your own subscription, and we will mail you a handsome triple-silver-plated Butter Knife, with ivory handle, ordinarily sold at one dollar and a-half. I want to introduce the LADIES' JOURNAL into every household in Canada, and so make these big offers. Remember, the getter-up of a club of ten who sends three dollars ($3.00) for the ten subscribers, and thirty (30) cents for her own subscription, will get this elegant butter knife by return mail, and the LADIES' JOURNAL for one year for herself and her ten friends. A 16-page fashion paper, with full sized piece of music in each number. Sample copies, five cents. Address—S. FRANK WILSON, Publisher, 33 & 35 Adelaide st. West, Toronto. Don't wait for this advertisement to appear again. Go to work now.

Zopesa.

Zopesa was introduced in America two years ago. Large quantities have been used for Dyspepsia, and as a panacea for the Liver, and the manufacturers have yet to hear of a single case of Dyspepsia or Biliousness, where Zopesa was used as directed, in which it was not more than satisfactory. Many write that it is a wonderful remedy. We can show where as high as 40 pounds were gained by its use in breaking up chronic Biliousness and Dyspepsia. Its friends increase very fast, and all who use as directed are surprised and gratified.

"Wait Till the Clouds Roll By."

The latest New York sensation.

Everybody is Singing It.

Send five cents for copy in full size sheet music form.

S. FRANK WILSON,
Publisher, 33 Adelaide St. West. Toronto

The Toronto General Trusts Co.,
27 and 29 Wellington St., Toronto.

HON. ED. BLAKE, Q.C., M.P., - *President.*
E. A. MEREDITH, Esq., LL.D., *Vice Presidents.*
J. W. LANGMUIR, - - - *Manager*

This Company, which has been approved of by the High Court of Justice and the Lieutenant-Governor in Council, accepts trusts of every description, and acts as executor, administrator, &c., and also as agent of existing trustees, executors, &c. $300,000 of Trust Funds to loan upon real estate and mortgages. For further information apply to
J. W. LANGMUIR, Manager.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS or BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

WHAT IS CATARRH?

Catarrh is a muco-purulent discharge caused by the presence and development of the vegetable parasitic animalcule in the internal lining membrane of the nose. This parasite is only developed under favorable circumstances, and these are: morbid state of the blood, as the blighted consequence of tubercular disease, poison of syphilis, mercury, toxæmes, from retention of the effected matter of the skin, suppressed perspiration, badly ventilated sleeping apartments, and other poisonous states generated in the blood. These poisons keep the internal lining membrane of the nose in a constant state of irritation, ever ready for the deposit of the seeds of these germs, which spread up the nostrils and down the fauces or back part of the mouth causing ulceration of the throat; up the eustachian tubes, causing deafness; burrowing in the vocal cords, causing hoarseness, marring the proper structure of the bronchial tubes ending in pulmonary consumption and death.

To effect a cure the parasite must be removed or destroyed, hence inhalants and snuffs are worthless.

Some time since a well known physician of 40 years standing, after much experimenting, succeeded in discovering the necessary combination of ingredients, which never fails in absolutely and permanently eradicating this horrible disease whether standing for one year or forty years. Sufferers should, without delay, communicate with the business manager, Mr. A. H. Dixon, 307 King St. West, Toronto, and get treatise free by enclosing stamp. Ask your druggist for it

AYER'S
CHERRY PECTORAL,
For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

The few compositions which have won the confidence of mankind and become household words, among not only one but many nations, must have extraordinary virtues. Perhaps no one ever secured so wide a reputation, or maintained it so long as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. It has been known to the public about forty years, by a long continued series of marvelous cures, that have won for it a confidence in its virtues, never equaled by any other medicine. It still maintains the most effectual cures of *Coughs, Colds, Consumption*, that can be made by medical skill. Indeed, the CHERRY PECTORAL has really robbed these dangerous diseases of the terrors to a great extent, and given a feeling of immunity from their painful effects, that is well founded, if the remedy be taken in season. Every family should have it in their closet for the ready and prompt relief of its members. Sickness, suffering, and even life is saved by this timely protection. The prudent family will neglect it, and that's why it is not. Keep it by you for the protection it affords by its early use in sudden attacks.

PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

N. M. MAYBEE, FURNITURE DEALER AND UNDERTAKER.

A good supply of Furniture always on hand. Funeral Furnishings, Adult's Robes, Children's Robes, &c.

BOOKS! BOOKS

READ AND GROW WISE.

The largest Assortment

of miscellaneous Books ever brought into Madoc, suitable for prizes and Christmas or New Year's gifts.

Sheet Music, Photo and Autograph Albums.

An immense assortment of

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR CARDS.

School Books and Stationery as usual.

WILSON'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

Annual Meeting.

THE annual meeting of the stockholders of the Elziver Cheese Company will be held at the factory, on Saturday December 9th, 1882, at the hour of one o'clock p. m. for the transaction of general business, and to receive tenders for cheese making for the ensuing year.

W. WIGGINS,
President.

Elziver, Nov. 27th, 1882. 293 2w

Valuable Farm For Sale

THE undersigned wishing to retire from farming offers his farm for sale—being lot 18 and west half of lot 17 in the 3rd concession of Madoc. Stone house, good barns, sheds and out buildings. For further particulars enquire of the undersigned on the place.

JOHN MOORE.

Madoc, Oct. 30th, 1882. 289-tf.

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P. O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN CHRISTIE.

Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

I am constantly receiving

FRESH | OYSTERS!

in bulk and in cans.

I have also in stock ALMERIA GRAPES, GOLDEN DATES, ELME FIGS, LEMONS, CANNED TOMATOES, CORN, &C. all nice and fresh.

Best assortment of CANDIES in town.

S. A. DAVIS.

Madoc, Nov. 23, 1882.

Sign—"LUNCH ROOM."

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Municipal Council of the united Townships of Dungannon and Faraday, in the County of Hastings, will pass a By-law at its next meeting to be held at L'Amable, December 6th, 1882, for the purpose of giving to Fredrick Mullett, of Bronson, the road allowance between Lots 20 and 21 in the 11th and 12th Concessions of Dungannon, as said allowance is not required for a road.

A By-law will also be passed on the same day for the purpose of establishing a road to a Bancroft to the Vankleek Settlement. The road will commence at the rear line of the Hastings Road Lots, Faraday, at Bancroft, and will run thence south west across Lots 1, Concession A, also Lots 1 and 2 in the 12th Concession, 3 in the 11th Concession, and Lots 4 and 5 in the 10th Concession, of Faraday, till it intersects the Vankleek Road.

A. C. BARKER,
Township Clerk, Dungannon & Faraday.

Faraday, Nov. 8, 1882 291-4

WAIT'S

HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and permain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fever, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5.	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach,	25
7.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
8.	Cholera, Morbus, Vomiting,	25
9.	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
11.	Diarrhœa of Children or Adults,	25
12.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
13.	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic,	25
14.	Chorea, Or Spasmodic Affections,	25
15.	Coughs, Difficult Breathing,	25
17.	Consumption, Coughs, Bronchitis,	25
18.	Weakness, or Pain in the Back,	25
19.	Cramps, Spasms, Difficult Breathing,	25
20.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
21.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Agues,	25
22.	Painful and Weak or Inflamed Eyes,	25
23.	Mumps, Dizziness, Catarrh, Nasal Catarrh,	25
24.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa,	$1.00
25.	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	25
26.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
27.	Cancers, Acute or Chronic, Indurated,	25
28.	Sore Throat, Quinsy, Hardness of Hearing,	25
29.	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
30.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	50

If your druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price, send for Manual (free). Address, WAIT'S HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE WAREHOUSE, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Madoc, Ont.

NOTICE

To my numerous customers and the public generally:

I have received a full and complete assortment of Groceries, Crockery, Wines and Liquors, Teas, Sugars, Tobaccoes, Spices, Rice, Soda, Starch, Currants, Raisins, Oat Meal, Corned Beef, Lunch Tongue, Mackerel, Sardines, Salmon, Lobsters, Pickles, Old Rye, Proof and Malt Whisky, Port Sherry and Ginger Wines from the very best manufacturers.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Oct. 5, 1882.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAN WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

Farmers! Read This!

ROYAL INSURANCE COMP'Y,

FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.

Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,

CHIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,

$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent.

OFFICE—Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

W. T. WHITE

is prepared with a

FIRST-CLASS NEW HEARSE

to furnish funerals on the shortest notice.

COFFINS, SHROUDS, AND GENERAL COFFIN TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Thanking my past customers for their generous support, and soliciting a continuance of the same, as they may depend on first-class work.

W. T. WHITE.

Madoc Feb., 22nd, 1882.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS, PROVISIONS, TOBACCOS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

HOLLOWAYS PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed

HOLLOWAYS OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers, it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM.

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Provision,

WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, ana BISCUITS,

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., etc.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

—x—

John Robertson,

GENERAL MERCHANT.

—x—

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES, Hats and Caps,

READY—|—MADE—|—CLOTHING,

Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

Wall Papers.

—:o:—

We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wall Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

EMBROIDERIES,
INSERTIONS,
LACE CURTAINS
LACES.

—o—

We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest

ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard.

Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Madoc, March 8th, 1882.

E. Clements & Co. Bridge, Front, Madoc. ASP GENERAL HARDWARE. Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

E. Clements & Co. Bridge, Front, Madoc. Keep constantly on hand all kinds of HARDWARE. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN [illegible], Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 295. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, December 14, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

MADOC'S FUTURE.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—Upon the perusal of Mr. Coe's letter I must confess to no small degree of disappointment, heightened no doubt by the expectations raised in the notice you gave of it a few weeks ago. To have accorded it the attention which your announcement indicated it would receive, while it might have been gratifying to him as its author, would have implied a disinterestedness in the welfare of our village and but a poor appreciation of the intelligence of your readers. Instead of a letter teeming with valuable suggestions we have been treated to a rehash of the actions of the Village Council for the past year; and and when its labors are about to be crowned with success Mr. Coe comes forward and with patriarchal dignity "commends the actions of the town fathers." The simplicity of the action is almost pathetical. Children have a very mysterious way of hinting at the nature of a secret of which they are the possessors. There is an ingenious vagueness about "the railways being built" and "bringing trade into new courses" almost puerile. Among the "railways being built" we may place the Central Ontario (promoted by Mr. Coe) leading to the town of Trenton and not passing nearer than seven miles of Madoc. Actions speak louder than words. If such men were *friends* to the welfare of Madoc, Heaven preserve her from her friends.

WILLIAM JENKINS.

Madoc, Dec. 11th, 1882.

The Liquor Evil.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—Under the above heading and for the good of others I am led to solicit space in your journal. It must be acknowledged that the lover of his people will care for and watch with jealous eye, their interests. The public good must enlist the sympathies of the well-wisher, while threatened evil must arouse his soul as the enemy to the dearest interests of his life. Within the breast of the patriot, whether of an Empire, Dominion, or but a rural community, there arises life and hope in the presence of that which promises true prosperity, but burning and indignant resentment at the threatened approach of any power which would destroy fairest prospects and blight the brightest hopes. If then the poisonous draught from the intoxicating cup be injected into the very veins of a community and threaten it with an unbearable evil, ought not the lover of his fellows to become aroused? When strong drink would work a fiendish work and inundate a land with misery, swallow up a community in ruin, wreck the happiness of a household, break a parent's heart and drag a loved one down to an untimely end ought not every man to feel his responsibility or his guilt? And when the mightiest evil of our land, unbridled, allures the unwary, and drags the body to a drunkard's grave and the soul to hell, oh, then, ought not man to man unite, and in united strength act for its overthrow?

It is not mere *possibilities* but *facts* which lead me thus to use the pen. Possibilities may end in nothing more than vapor; 'twere well it were so in this case; but facts already exist and we must and do feel their force. Not more than thirty miles from Madoc and there you may find the liquor in a quiet community certainly and surely doing its deadly work. Add to it that its vendor is unlicensed and illegally gathering his gains at the expense of morality and spirituality, while there is always a loophole left through which to crawl, and the evil is aggravated. The municipality of Limerick, Cashel and Tudor, has already at its northern and southern limits licensed taverns, and yet this is not enough, but another friend of humanity must pitch his tent between them and from thence send forth the vile poison to destroy the peace of our community, kill its morality and ruin our rising youth. Let any traveller follow the stage from Madoc to Thanet from Monday morning to Saturday night and he will not fail to note the point of interest. Heretofore it was very secret, but as he basks in the bright sunlight and yet eludes his pursuer the snake becomes more bold and ventures still farther from his hole.

But may not this be stopped? As a municipality we are all interested. The railroad must increase settlement and bring in laborers, and then with the liquor evil in our midst our law-abiding community will become the scene of revelry and riot. Because we cannot catch the viper must we be stung? If he, who is thus assailing our rights and marring our happiness, were a man, then nothing more than the feeling of a brute for another's woe ought to lead him to desist in his hellish traffic; but if conscience is dead, if humanity is gone and he is not a man is there not a License Inspector who can ferret him out and force him to desist? The evil is there. Will not the proper authority free us of it?

TRUTH.

Limerick, Dec. 11, 1882.

—Pectoria! Pectoria! Pectoria! The great and true remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Catarrh, and Consumption. Have you tried "Pectoria!" It is sold in 25c. bottles. It never fails. If you cannot procure it from your dealer enclose $1.00 to Smith & McGlashan, Toronto, and we will send you free by express 5 bottles. It may save your life.

"BUCHUPAIBA."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder, and Urinary Diseases. $1.00. Druggists.

Heavy rains have caused great floods in England, and in certain parts traffic has been carried on in boats. The rains have also prevented the sowing of Autumn wheat: Sheep rot has also appeared.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 00	to	$0 00
Wheat, per bushel	0 90	to	1 00
Rye, "	0 50	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 40	to	0 07
Barley, "	0 50	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 75	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 60	to	0 80
Eggs, per doz	0 20	to	0 50
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 00
Wool, per lb	0 17	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	6 50	to	7 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$0 90	to	$1 00
Barley, "	0 50	to	0 70
Rye, "	0 55	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 40	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 75
Potatoes, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 80	to	0 90
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 25
Eggs, per doz	0 20	to	0 25
Flour, per bbl	5 00	to	6 00
Sheepskins	0 70	to	0 75
Hides, per cwt	7 00	to	8 00
Wool, per lb	0 20	to	0 00

COLT LOST.

STRAYED from the premises of the undersigned, lot 3, 7th concession Marmora, on or about the 15th October last, one dark bay horse colt, about six months old. Any person giving information where the same may be found will be suitably rewarded.

RICHARD CAMPION.

Marmora, Nov. 25, 1882. 293-3w

NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby warned against harboring or trusting my wife, Almira Riddell, on my account, as I will not be responsible for any debts she may contract, she having left my bed and board without any just cause or provocation.

LOUIS RIDDELL,

Bridgewater, Nov. 27, 1882. 293-3

ANNUAL MEETING.

THE annual meeting of the shareholders of the Golding Cheese Factory will be held in the factory on Friday, Dec. 15th, at 10 o'clock, a. m. for election of officers for ensuing year and general business.

HENRY ROBINSON.
President.

Madoc, Nov. 27th, 1882. 293-3w

TO THE

MUNICIPAL ELECTORS

—OF THE—

VILLAGE OF MADOC.

GENTLEMEN,—It is probable that I shall again be a candidate for the Reeveship of the village for 1883. I trust that my management of Municipal matters since incorporation has been such as to meet your approval, and to warrant a renewal of your confidence.

If elected I shall for the future, as in the past, have due regard to the interests of our growing village, advocating neither niggardly economy nor lavish expenditure.

Your Obedient Servant,
E. D. O'FLYNN.

Madoc Dec 6th, 1882.

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1856.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1882.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517. Meets on the first Thursday in each month. JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070, Meets every first Saturday in each month. D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094, Meets on the first Saturday in each month. DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624, Meets every Friday on or before full moon. ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O. B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437, Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon. F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

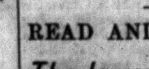
WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285. Meets on the first Monday in each month. J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253, Meets every Monday on or before full moon. S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389, Meets every first Monday in each month. T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4. J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge, C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland, Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.



MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Dec'r 18th,

At 8 o'clock.

J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

The Highest Price

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at

MULLETT'S TANNERY,
Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

Valuable Farm For Sale

THE undersigned wishing to retire from farming offers his farm for sale—being lot 18 and west half of lot 17 in the 3rd concession of Madoc. Stone house, good barns, sheds and out buildings. For further particulars enquire of the undersigned on the place.

JOHN MOORE.

Madoc, Oct. 30th, 1882. 289-tf.

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P.O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN CHRISTIE.

Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, Lot 9 in the 1st concession of Elziver, some time in September last, a stray bull, red, 1 year old last spring. Owner to prove property pay expenses and take him away.

WM. RIKLEY.

Queensboro, Dec 2nd, 1882. 294-3w

BOOKS! BOOKS

READ AND GROW WISE.

The largest Assortment

of miscellaneous Books ever brought into Madoc, suitable for prizes and Christmas or New Year's gifts.

Sheet Music, Photo and Autograph Albums.

An immense assortment of

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR CARDS.

School Books and Stationery as usual.

WILSON'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

1882

NORTH HASTINGS! WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY *Flouring Mills,* MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

THE House and Lot at present occupied by Mr. G. Chown's family, situated on the hill in the southern part of the Village of Madoc, near Jacob Bailey's. For further particulars, apply on the premises.

Madoc, July 25th, 1882. 277-tf

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

HENRY BLEECKER,

BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,

LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. B. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A

PETERSON & PETERSON,

BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates Office—Cor. Front & Bridge sts., Belleville.

A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

OPEN DAILY.

FARMERS!

LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.

J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville

A. F. WOOD, LAND, LOAN, AND Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company, Madoc, January 27th, 1879.

WINDSOR HOUSE,

MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.

Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

FARMERS!

We are loaning at

6 — PER — CENT. — 6

on good Farm Properties. It is probable these rates won't continue long as money is getting firmer in the market, and it would be advisable to secure loans at these rates at once.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

Solicitors, etc., Office,—Cor. Front & Bridge streets, Belleville.

G. W. WALKER, L.D.S.

DENTAL SURGEON.

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

If you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanking you for liberal patronage in the past, and desiring to get where to go in the future.

Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 293

CANADIAN RANCHERS.

FORTY THOUSAND HEAD AT THE FOOT OF THE ROCKIES.

Valued At Two Millions—The Wonders Accomplished Within Fifteen Months —How Steers vs. Mountains— Cattle to be Shipped from the Rockies to Winnipeg Within Four Days.

Mr. J. E. Chipman of the Halifax cattle ranching company, is in the city. In conversation with a *Sun* reporter, he said: "When the suitability of the Bow river district for cattle ranching was established, a few of us in Halifax concluded that it would never do to let the Ontario and you Northwest people have everything your own way, so we determined to take a hand in and share in the benefits. We organized a company, and I started out to see the country and select a stock range. I was one of

THE FAMOUS COCHRANE PARTY.

You know all about that. Well, we got out on the Bow River early in July, 1881, and stayed there six or seven weeks. I selected 100,000 acres on the Kootanie river, near Fort MacLeod. It is just at the foot of the Mountains. The Kootanie valley is famous as one of the richest stock-grazing districts yet found north of the Union Pacific. I got back to Halifax, and afterwards completed arrangements with the Government for the lease of the land. We were one of the eight companies, you will remember, who got in under the first regulations. After completing all the preliminary arrangements I again left last April to purchase a supply of stock and take them through to the range. I visited

THE GRAZING CENTERS OF NEBRASKA,

Wyoming, Utah, Idaho and Montana. I purchased a herd of 1,100 head of cattle and 120 horses in Idaho and drove them through myself to the Bow River, a distance of 500 miles, reaching the range on the 8th of September, and making the journey in exactly two months. The herd went through in splendid condition."

"What breeds were they?"

"The large majority were graded shorthorns, and let me tell you that they were much finer cattle than could be obtained in the east. We bought native horses to be crossed by Norman Percheron stallions purchased in Chicago. These produce the best class of horses known for general all work. When four years old they are worth from two hundred to three hundred dollars each, and the demand is unlimited. The cost of raising these animals ranges from $5 to $10, per head per annum according to the number raised on a range. The larger the number raised the smaller the cost."

THE BEST BREED OF CATTLE.

"Do you consider the graded shorthorns the best class of cattle for this country?"

"I am not quite prepared to go into that question. The graded shorthorns are the only class of cattle I have seen in those stock-raising states and they are so good that I think it would be difficult to improve on them, hence I purchased very largely of that breed. But Senator Cochrane, a man of unsurpassed experience in Canadian stock raising, thinks that the Herefords and Polled Angus will be equal, if not superior, to the shorthorns. The largest proportion of his imported bulls is of these breeds. He also has a number of shorthorns. I have also some Hereford bulls as an experiment, and shall be well pleased if they equal or excel the shorthorns. The great aim is the production of beef, and the shorthorns in my opinion yield more of that article than any other breed that I have seen. The grass-fed cattle I purchased on the plains of Idaho were superior to the grain "fed cattle of the famous Cornwallis valley, or of any that I ever saw in any part of Ontario, and were superior to many stall-fed Christmas cattle I have seen from those places. The ages of a herd of cattle range from one to three years. The increase in the production of cattle in the States I have named has been enormous during the past few years. They may almost be said to supply the continent. But in Montana, at any rate, ranching appears to have reached its climax, as far as the raising of cattle is concerned. But it has a great future as a sheep raising state. All the ranchers down there are well-to-do, most of them are wealthy and many are "cattle kings."

THE AVERAGE COST

of raising cattle down there is $4 a head per annum. They sell at an average of $25. I know of one rancher who paid $25 a head for 4,000. There is a strong upward tendency. The ranchers say that the price will be $30 next season. The price has doubled within the last three years."

"Why?"

"There are various reasons. One is that the demand has increased wonderfully. The demand from the English market drains the maritime provinces, Ontario, Quebec and the eastern states. Those markets again have to be supplied from the west. The population is increasing rapidly, and people are eating more beef. And notwithstanding the enormous production, the general demand is far greater than the supply.

BOW RIVER VERSUS MONTANA.

How does the Canadian grazing ground compare with the stock raising American tates and territories?"

"I wanted to purchase a superior herd, and therefore went to the best stock raising states in the union. I met several Canadian ranchers there, among them, Stimpson, managing director of Sir Hugh Allan's company, Captain Stewart of the Stewart ranche company, Ottawa, and young Jones, son of D. F. Jones, ex M. P. for Leeds and Grenville. We had no ranches to buy or sell there, and were not interested in exaggerating in the slightest degree. We were unanimous in coming to the conclusion that one acre in the Bow river country would feed more stock than five acres in the most famous of the American districts. But when we again returned to our own ranches, with the grass in many places up to the horses' girths, and nowhere below their knees, we were convinced that one of our acres was fully equal to ten of theirs. And any disinterested American after making the both countries, would frankly admit that."

"How many acres to each animal is supposed to be sufficient in the States?"

"About fifty."

"And in the Bow river district?"

"The government calculation is ten acres; but in moth of the districts it will require more than one animal to eat all the rich grass found on three acres."

FORTY THOUSAND CATTLE AT THE FOOT OF THE ROCKIES.

"What number of cattle do you estimate are in the Bow river country now?"

"When I went there just fifteen months ago there were less than 1,000 head all told. There was then no ranch in existence. These 1,000 head were owned by squatters. Now there are fully 40,000 head, and the whole country from beyond Fort Calgary on the north to the boundary line on the south, a distance of about 200 miles, and from the foot of the Rockies fully 100 miles east, is now taken up. And I am told that cattle can be grazed all the year round as far east as the Cypress Hills, over 250 miles from the Rockies. These 40,000 cattle represent a value of $2,000,000. And all this has been accomplished within the last fifteen months. Besides the cattle, there are over 1000 horses up there, worth $150,000."

"If you have accomplished this within fifteen months, what will the next three years show?"

"Nobody can even guess. Look at the progress of Winnipeg within the last three years. Just think what the last fifteen months has accomplished in cattle-ranching. There is not one-twentieth of the ranches yet stocked. Ten thousand head will be raised this year from the cattle now there. The men who brought in 40,000 head this year will bring in at least 30,000 head next year. That means at least 250,000 head at the end of three years."

THE DEMAND UNLIMITED.

"Won't the thing be overdone?"

"As far as I can see the demand is and will continue to be unlimited. There are now ten buyers to one seller. Thirty thousand Indians have to be fed, and in future they will be supplied with beef of our own raising. There is an unprecedented immigration, and every immigrant is a purchaser of both cattle and horses. Then we have the whole North-west to supply."

"How far will you be from the railway?"

"Our ranche is 110 miles from Calgary. The trains will be running there next summer. Calgarry is 990 miles from Winnepeg. This time next year we will be able to ship a train load of cattle from Calgary to Winnipeg within four days. But at the present time buyers are on the range three months in advance of the time cattle are ready for the market."

"If the Canadian district is so much better than the American, you will, of course, be able to raise cattle a good deal cheaper?"

"Not at present, on account of high wages, high cost of living, and the difficulty of getting in supplies, which now have to come in via Fort Benton—1,250 miles up the Missouri river, and then 260 miles across the prairie by ox train. But the opening of the C. P. R to Calgarry will remedy this."

The Story of Mdme. Tussand.

The career of that wonderful old lady, Madame Tussand, who used herself nightly to receive the money she made by her famous wax-work exhibition, was one of the most singular. It is said that the Duke of Wellington frequently enjoyed a gossip with Madame Tussand; and it is not to be wondered at, for she was one of the few people who lived late into the first half of this century who could distinctly remember the great Revolution of "'93," and who knew intimately almost every personage who figured in it, from the King and Queen, down to Robespierre and the infamous Marat. By birth a member of one of the most illustrious houses of Germany, and the granddaughter of the famous Field-Marshal von Gresholtz, Madame Tussand had exceptional opportunities for studying the various characters of her time. She was born at Berne, but, losing her parents when quite a child, was taken by an uncle to Paris, and placed under M. Curtius, her mother's brother, one of the leading spirits of the day. He was originally a medical man, but his fame rested chiefly upon his merits as a modeler in wax. In those days it was not permitted for students in the hospitals to mu ilate the dead for anatomical purposes, and waxen images of the various parts of the human body were fabricated in order to facilitate their studies. These Curtius made to perfection; and later on he opened a museum in the Rue St. Honore. Curtius was a brilliant conversationalist, and many writers on the French Revolution are inclined to believe that at his hospitable table, at which Voltaire, Rosseau, Franklin, and Lafayette were wont to assemble, the great scheme of the mightiest of social revolutions was planned. His house was a kind of political club, and here his celebrated niece formed relationship w th all the famous people of her time. She lived until 1801, being over ninety years of age when she died. To the last she was active, and her memory never failed her. Her character was a very singular one, and she was a brilliant conversationalist. As an artist in wax-modeling she was most skillful. But it is not only as a modeler that she deserves fame; she also painted exqu sitely in miniature. Her models are superb; and perhaps the best portraits of the leading men and women of the Revolution are those blackened wax masks which hang in the Chamber of Horrors, most of which were taken from life by her and deserve to be carefully reproduced. The model of Marat in the bath, taken immediately after assassination, is from her hand, as is also the original cast of Voltaire.

A Little Draft.

"My father," said Gilhooly, solemnly, "was more sensitive to colds than anybody I ever knew. The slighest exposure gave him a cold." "That must have been very disagreeable." "Indeed it was. He could never sit near a draft for a minute without catching cold. I remember on one occas on he was sitting in the office of a friend, when all at once my father began to sneeze. He insisted that there was a draft in the room. Every effort was made to discover where the draft was, but in vain. The doors and windows were closed and there was no fire place, but my father kept on sneezing and insisted there must be a draft in the room, and so there was." "Where was it?" "In an envelope on the table, and it was only a little draft for three dollars and forty cents."—*Texas Siftings.*

THE STORY OF THE REFUGEES.

How the Cuban Insurgents were Brought to Spain and Escaped to Gibraltar—Political Prisoners Illegally Given up by the British Police.

Numerous references have been made in the British Parliament to the case of some political prisoners, who escaped from Spain to Gibraltar and were at once given up by the police to the Spanish authorities. The circumstances of the case are made clear, by despatches published in the *Daily News*, whose Gibraltar correspondent says: A court of Inquiry is now sitting to investigate the circumstances connected with the surrender of the Cuban refugees. The facts are as follows: On landing at the Waterport Wharf the police demanded their passports. Having some they were taken to the police office, further questioned, and told they must quit Gibraltar. Senor Maceo protested, and requested an interview with the authorities, or legal assistance to explain his case, but with his companions he was taken by the police to the British lines neutral ground, and delivered to the Spanish police, who were waiting there.

The Madrid correspondent of the same journal telegraphs that he is assured by the West India members of the Spanish Parliament that the following is the exact account of the affair of the fugitives:—

Maceo, brother of the famous Cuban insurgent chief surrendered in 1878 at Guantonoma, with other Cuban chiefs, to the general commanding the Royal forces in the province of Santiago de Cuba, on the understanding that they would be free to go abroad. Nevertheless, they were arrested on board the steamer, and conveyed to Porto Rico in a Spanish gunboat, and embarked on the mail steamer for Spain, in virtue of the then existing extraordinary powers of the Governor-General of Cuba, which authorized him to transport and detain suspicious persons. Maceo was shipped from that post to the Chaffarinas Islands, a penal station on the coast of Morocco. After several years detention Maceo's friends in Madrid pointed out that the Constitution of the Monarchy having been promulgated in the West Indies, he and other political prisoners were illegally detained, and had the right to return to their homes, no tribunal having given a decision against them, and no trial or procedure having been opened. The Madrid Government, in presence of the frequent representations of the Cuban members, Senor Allvay, replied that the Captain General of Cuba still insisted on the detention under police surveilance of all the Cuban insurgents in the Spanish prisons. The West Indian members vainly protested, and only obtained the transfer of Maceo and his aide, Senor Rodriguez, with a Venezue an to Ceuta. They were taken to Spain first, and whilst waiting at Cadiz for a vessel to go to Ceuta, effected their escape to Tangiers on August 15th. After five days to prepare for flight to America, they crossed in the steamer "Hercules" to Gibraltar on August 20th. On landing they intimated to the Gibraltar police that their object was reach America as political refugees. They reported to their friends that the Gibraltar police, without granting them a hearing, ordered them to be fed, not back to their steamer, but across the British territory to the Spanish lines, where gendarmes were in waiting to a ize and conduct them to Algesiras gaol with the wife, children, and sister-in-law of Maceo.

On the same authority I am told the Spanish Consul in Gibraltar, directly the escape of the political prisoners from Cadiz was known, advised the police authorities of Gibraltar that probably three men who had escaped from the Chaffarinas penal settlement would present themselves in the British harbor without documents. The Spanish Colonial Office also requested the authorities to arrest the fugitives pending their extradition. Spain and England, before the extradition Treaty of 1879, always surrendered each other's criminals, and the Gibraltar police seemed to have waved all extradition formalities by an immediate surrender when the Spanish Consul stated that they were the men he wanted. The police at Gibraltar pretended that they had expelled the fugitives because the strict regulations prohibited the admittance of suspicious characters.

After the recapture of the fugitives the other political prisoners in the African stations of Spain were treated with greater rigor, locked up, only allowed to get rations from the canteens, and otherwise maltreated. Maceo and his fellow fugitives are in this position at Ceuta.

The total number of the Cuban prisoners is 200 in Fernando Po, 300 in Moorish coast stations, about 100 in the Spanish fortresses or garrison towns, and 50 or so on parole. In Madrid and the large towns most are in a state of destitution, living on an allowance of fifteen pence daily. Their detention is held by the Cuban members of the Spanish Parliament to be a violation of the Constitution, and it adds fuel to the colonial disaffection.

The affair does not excite much interest in Spain. People mostly believe that the refugees were retaken on Spanish soil, and it is generally considered a practical joke to have profited by the blunder or invo untary mistake of the British police. Spaniards so thoroughly abominate the movement that nearly wrested from them the last of their American colonies that no pity is felt for the hundreds of men, black and white, pining without trial in the State prisons. In this circumstance, Spaniards generally show distrust of the British protest against the violation of the Extradition Treaty, which expressly bound both the contracting Powers never to ask for political extradition under any other pretexts. An investigation on the part of both Governments must establish if the British Colonial Office or the Gibraltar Police were asked to arrest the three Cuban fugitives as other than political prisoners who, as such, had been transported to the Peninsula by order of the Captain-General of Cuba.

A party of Engineers and surveyors are now engaged at Fort Nelson taking soundings and determining when the harbor opens and closes. Preliminary surveys are being made, and it is stated that by August, 1883, the Winnipeg and Hudson Bay Railway will be located for a distance of 300 miles.

The Detroit authorities have refused to allow the sale of tickets for a Canadian lottery in that city.

ODDITIES.

A dead-lock—The fastening of a cemetery gate.

A modern philosopher thinks that early rising is well enough as far as bread is concerned.

Children are like boils. Everybody knows how to take of those that belong to other people.

Herbert Spencer's version of the popular phrase, "Give us a rest"—"It is time to preach the gospel of relaxation."

There are twenty-four systems of shorthand, but the short-handedest man nowadays is the Republican who paid his bets.

Upon a writer exclaiming that his works contained much "food for thought," a friend remarked: "That may be so; but it is wretchedly cooked."

A juryman was asked if the judge had charged him. "Faith," said he, "the man lectured us a good deal, but I don't believe he meant to charge for it."

England has statistics showing that out of 139,143 of her people engaged in literary pursuits, only 12 became lunatics. We presume the others were given the benefit of a doubt and called poets.

A Newport snob recently went rowing with a small poodle. The boat was capsized, the snob was drowned, and the poodle swam ashore, and an inquirer wants to know if this is a case of the survival of the fittest.

A little 3-year old girl, while her mother was trying to get her to sleep, became interested in some outside noise. She was told that it was caused by a cricket, when she sagely observed: "Mamma, I think he ought to be oiled."

A bright little girl noticing among the company at her father's residence on a certain occasion a gentleman whose face was considerably pockmarked, seemed much struck with his appearance, and after the rompany retired inquired who the "mother-o-ten gentleman" was.

"Can you help me a little?" said a tramp, poking his head into a country shop. "Why dont you help yourself?" said the proprietor, angrily. "Thank you, I will," said the tramp, as he picked up a Dutch cheese and two loaves of bread and disappeared like a streak of lightning, followed by half a dozen lumps of coal.

"Then you are thinking of building a residence next season?" suggested Flub to one of our heavy pockets. "Yes, I thought I should get up something in that line." "What style of architecture—Gothic, or Doric, or Corinthian, or——?" "Oh, a little of everything. My wife inclines to the Mary Ann style; but I guess I'll put up a genuine Betsy Jane cottage, with a pizarro all around it. That'll suit me well enough."

A teacher in a suburban school was giving her class an object lesson a few days ago, and drew a cat upon the blackboard for its inspection. She then asked what was on the cat, and the unanimous reply was, "hair." "What else?" she queried. There was a long pause of consideration, but finally the hand of a bright-eyed little 5-year-old shot up, and almost simultaneously came her triumphant answer, "Fleas!"

A delightful instance of mixed metaphors, almost too good to be true, is given in a law manual recently published by a gentleman in Japan for the use of the Japanese students. Learned consel: "This man, gentleman of the jury, walks into court like a motionless statue with the cloak of hypocrisy in his mouth, and is attempting to screw three large oaks out of my client's pockets."

While Mrs. Siddons was playing one night an obstinate man in the crowded pit insisted upon standing up. A disturbance took place which threatened to become a row. It was, however, arrested by the witty Henry Erskine. Coming to the front of his box, he quietly said, yet so as to be heard by all: "Pray excuse the gentleman; don't you see it is only a tailor resting himself." The effect was magical. A burst of laughter put everyone in a good humor, and the obstinate man, abashed, took his seat.

A western man has been telling some Philadelphians how western cities grow. He says he went into the mountains hunting, and night coming on, he went to sleep in a tree to be out of the reach of wolves. He was awakened the next morning by some workmen, who told him to get down and finish his nap on the court house steps, as they wanted to turn the tree into a flag-pole for he hotel cross the way. He got down, and when rubbing his eyes was nearly run over by a street-car, and got his feet tangled in an electric-light wire.

He Couldn't See.

A reverend gentleman in Aberdeenshire, having been summoned before the presbytery for tippling, one of his elders the constant participator of his orgies, was summoned to appear as a witness against him.

"Weel, John," said a member of the reverend court, "did you ever see the accused the worse of drink?"

"Weel, I wat no," answered John; "I've mony a time seen him the better o't, but never seen him the waur o't."

"But did you ever see him drunk?"

"That's what I never see," replied the elder, "for lang before he's half-sickened, I'm ave blind fou."

A very fashionable church in Germantown, Pa., announces a festival, a leading feature in which is to be a most excellent supper. It is understood that there will be no charge of admission, and that the proceeds will be for the benefit of the chapel building fund. The proceeds are to come from voluntary contributions, the provision being that every gentlemen to whom a ticket is handed for himself and lady is to hand over a "voluntary contribution" of $5. The young men much dislike this voluntary style of contributio, and say that they would sooner pay fifty cents in the regular way for a ticket than "voluntarily contribute" $5 in the new fashion. The promoters of this festival enterprise reply that it is more blessed to give than to receive. The intimation is that the young man who pays $5 for himself and his girl will give a great deal more than both together are likely to receive back in the way of supper. The young men wonder whether in such case the blessedness of giving will extend to the girls they take with them, or go no further than to their own sinful hearts.

CANADIAN NEWS.

ONTARIO.

AN EARTHQUAKE shock was felt in various parts of Welland county on Monday.

CLOVER has been a poor crop in all parts of the province, the best report coming from Essex and Kent.

THE INSTALMENT PLAN has proved quite a success in the way of collecting taxes in Orangeville.

EGGS.—Messrs. Taylor & Hale, of Belgrave, have sold over 7,000 dozen eggs this season realizing $1,140.00 for them.

THE ORDNANCE LAND in the western part of Kingston will, the *Whig* expects, be soon sold by auction in that city. Then there will be a boom.

WHAT WILL THEY ALL DO?—There are now nearly 1,000 students of various kinds in Toronto, to say nothing of the number at Cobourg, Belleville and Kingston.

A WILD CAT, measuring seven feet in length was shot on the farm of Asa Williams, Southwold, a few nights since by some young men who were out coon hunting.

A HIGH PRICED COLT.—A heavy draught yearling colt, which was sold some little time ago by Mr. R. Martin of Grey, for $200, was re sold last week for $240. A high figure for a yearling.

ROWDYISM is rampant in Elora. A correspondent to one of the local papers recommends that sufficient be paid the village constable to make it worth his while to look after the scamps.

HAY FOR THE STATES.—Americans making purchases at Kingston have shipped 250,000 tons of hay to various points in the United States. The exporting has ceased, pending a reduction in the rates of fodder.

A FINE COW.—The other day Mr. Gordon Young, of Colborne, sold a splendid old dairy cow to Mr. Wm. McLean, of Goderich, for the sum of $50. She weighed 1,450 lbs. It pays to keep good cattle.

GOOD STOCK PAYS.—John McLauchlin, of Grey, sold two thorough-bred Durham heifers aged two and four months respectively, to Alex. Forsyth, this week, for the handsome figure of $170. Another proof that it pays to raise good stock.

A SWEET TREE.—Mr. Thomas Small, of Elimville, while picking berries in the berry season, observed some bees working in a tree and like the prudent man that he is, said nothing about it until a few days ago, when he tapped the tree and extracted fifty pounds of honey.

A CLOSE SHAVE.—A few days ago while Mr. Ed. Durnin was hunting in the woods, near St. Helen's, when in the act of firing at a squirrell almost directly overhead, the gun burst. Being a double-barrelled gun, both barrels were ripped open and the stock badly shattered. The young man escaped unhurt, the only mark being a slight scrate on the forehead.

"TOO MUCH OF WATER."—A valuable horse belonging to Mr. A Doupe, of Kirkton, while pasturing in a field belonging to Mr. W. Kirk last week, went to the creek near by for a drink. The animal went too far into the water, and while endeavoring to free itself it became entangled in a poke, and died before assistance could arrive.

DIED FROM OVER-EATING.—The Hamilton *Times* says:—A team of fine horses, belonging to Dr. Harwood, of Palermo, county of Halton, died one day this week from the effects of surfeit of wheat. The horses broke into a bin of grain and ate all night, the result being that the next day the grain swelled in their stomachs to such an extent that they were in terrible agonies all morning and died in the afternoon.

A CANNIBALISTIC HORSE.—As a man named Owens, who is in the employ of Mr. Thos. Harris, of Dungannon, was unhitching his team at the stable a few days ago, one of the horses made a rush at him, grabbed him by the cheek, and took a piece of the flesh out. Owens would have got away from the savage brute, but when he turned to run, he found a large pile of blocks over which it was impossible to get.

A WARNING.—The Ethel correspondent of the Brussels *Post* says: An incident occurred in our public school some time ago which should be a warning to children who wished their ears pierced. A daughter of Mr. Milne had her ears pierced by a school fellow in the common manner, viz., with the needle and thread, and in consequence had to have several painful operations performed by a surgeon in order to save her ear. Happily she is now recovering.

MARITIME PROVINCES.

THE DRUMMERS' TRIBUTE.—The city of Fredericton have collected two thousand five hundred dollars this year as license fees from commercial travellers.

A DIMINUTIVE PUP.—Picton, N. S., has a pup that, at three days' old, weighed only an ounce and a half. It was about the size of a mouse, brown in color, strong, active and perfectly formed.

FIRING AT A TRAIN.—Upon two occasions recently a bullet was shot through the window of a passenger car while passing through a rock cutting near Sutton station on St. Johns & Maine Railway. In one case two gentlemen in the car had a narrow escape.

BROTHERLY AID.—The Locomotive Brotherhood of Cleveland, Ohio, has given $2,500 for the benefit of drivers upon the Intercolonial, who were compelled to quit work some time ago as the alternative o withdrawing from the Brotherhood. The amount give $180 for each.

NEW DEAF AND DUMB SCHOOL.—New Brunswick, which hitherto has contributed support and inmates to the Nova Scotia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, is likely henceforth, according to resolutions passed at an influential meeting in Fredericton, to sustain an institution of its own recently established by Mr. Woodbridge, late superintendent of the Nova Scotia institution.

NATIVE MUSCLE.—Dr. J. R. McLean, a native of Cumberland county, N. S., at the Gymnasium in Halifax, the other day lifted a thousand pounds, beating record of the institution by two pounds. At Boston last year he beat this by sixty-three pounds with one arm six successive times—once more than any other person had ever done in the Gymnasium.

HIS SACRIFICE:

OR,

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER V.

There are few people who can speak lightly and carelessly of their past lives. If the thought of what has been and what has gone forever does not bring with it actual pain, it cannot fail to bring at least a feeling of sadness, and vague regret. No matter how happy and free from sorrow a person's life may be, grief and pain, more or less intense, have at some time found their way into it; no matter how many dear friends one may have, there were others once just as dear—perhaps dearer—over whose dead hearts the grass is growing. One speaks half sadly even of the joys that have been—if a person has known a sorrow or grief which at the time of its occurrence seemed too great, too terrible to be borne, then it is utterly impossible for that person to speak or think of his or her past without a return to the old feelings of poignate agony and bitter despair.

Russel Anthon's face showed that it was to him no light matter this that he had undertaken, of speaking even to his wife of his past life.

Muriel had never before seen the drawn look about his mouth, the sorrow in his eyes, that there was as he began his story; and she felt instinctively that a half-buried pain in his heart was rising out of its grave, and reasserting all its former power.

"I have told you before, Muriel, that I was born in Maryland. My father was descended from one of the early English governors; he was a very proud man, perhaps justly so, for throughout the State there was not a name more honored and respected than his, nor a family whose reputation was purer. My mother was of Grecian extraction, and at one time was considered the most beautiful woman in Baltimore; my father worshiped her, she had not a wish that he did not gratify. He was very wealthy, one of those men in whose hands everything seemed to turn to gold. Year after year he increased the fortune which had been left him by his father; he lived in an almost princely fashion, denying himself no luxury that money could procure; he bought an island in Chesapeake Bay, made of it a perfect garden, built a beautiful house on it, and there the greater part of my childhood was spent.

"I had several brothers and sisters, some older, some younger than I was; but one after another they died of various childish diseases, until only we were left—my twin brother Arundel and I."

He paused a moment and passed one hand across his eyes as if to hide the look of sudden pain that had leaped into them at the mention of the name, then continued:

"In appearance we resembled each other so closely that when we were children we could scarcely be told apart, even in after years when we had both grown to manhood, the likeness between us was so strong that many times I have been taken for him and he for me.

"But though in face and figure we were so much alike, in disposition, temperament and tastes, we were totally different. I was always grave, quiet, reserved, seeming older than I was, caring but little for society, preferring a few trusted friends to a large circle of acquaintances; he was just the opposite, gay, merry, making friends wherever he went, unanimously voted a leader in society. Even when he was a child there was that about him which fascinated young and old, and as he grew older that wonderful power of pleasing grew stronger. I have met many men in my life, never one who possessed to such a marvellous extent the charm of personal fascination. How proud my father and mother were of him, what hopes they built upon him; he was so bright and talented, learning without any apparent effort, quick to grasp at the meaning of things. I never blamed them because in his boyhood and early manhood he was a little nearer their hearts than I was; I never thought of envying him, for I too was so proud of him, and he was so dear to me, I loved him so—oh, Arundel, Arundel!"

The old agony was fast rising within him, it found a voice in the words uttered with such passionate longing, "Oh, Arundel, Arundel!"

"Muriel, I know that few men love their brothers as I loved him; there was between us—stronger on my side because of my nature—that bond which generally exists between twins; yet, though I loved him so dearly, I could not close my eyes to his faults. Passionate, hot-tempered, self-indulgent, he was also weak, reckless, and selfish, so far as his own pleasures was concerned; these were the faults which grew in strength, until at last they over-balanced all his many fine and noble qualities, and ruined him.

"After we had finished with our tutor, I, having no taste nor inclination for a collegiate course, begged my father to find me a place in a bank in Baltimore, of which he was the president; and at his own request Arundel was sent to one of the oldest and best-known northern colleges. That was the beginning of the end. His college life was one long, bitter disappointment and pain to us all; he made friends of men who had no higher thought than the gratification of their own desires; he spent money like water, letting his natural talents and genius lie uncared for and unimproved. It was just at the close of the second college year that word came to us that he had fled the country, was supposed to have gone to some part of Europe. Why?" and a deep flush settled on Russel Anthon's face as he met his wife's questioning gaze, "because, Muriel, he had used the power God had given him, the power of winning love and confidence, to accomplish a base and ignoble purpose; he had brought shame and sorrow upon an innocent, trusting girl, whose only fault had been that she had loved him too dearly.

"My father could forgive him for keeping bad company, and spending money, could and did excuse him, saying, 'the boy is young, the hot blood will cool as he grows older;' but he could neither forgive nor excuse Arundel's sin. That one act of his should so disgrace himself as to bring shame and misery upon the head of a frail, helpless girl, and then instead of standing by her, should have fled in cowardly fear of the consequences of his own act, leaving her, the weaker one, to bear all alone the sorrow and disgrace, seemed to him, with his high code of honor and his chivalrous regard for all women, something too monstrous to even ponder.

"After awhile we heard from Arundel. He was in Russia; and father wrote him a few lines, saying he would allow him so much a year to live on, so that he would not be forced to steal—that is the name by which he designated gambling—and so bring more dishonor upon the name he had already blackened.

"Three years went by; then early one fall Arundel came back, sick, miserable, a shadow only of his former self. He was very repentant, promised to redeem his character, and for mother's sake—she had mourned deeply for her boy—father gave him back the old place in his home, but never again the old place in his heart. Still he was kind to him, mother wept glad tears over him, and I—how could I help it, when I loved him so dearly? I almost forgave him.

"For about six months all went very well. We were beginning to take hope again that Arundel would make a noble, talented man, when to my great dismay I found he was, in a small way, beginning to slip back into his old ways. He seemed to have forgotten the past, with its sorrow and shame, and was almost as gay and merry as he had ever been. Society chose to forget the story of his misdeeds—it generally does when the wrong-doer is young and handsome, rich and accomplished—and welcomed him as warmly as it had ever done. He joined a club in Baltimore composed of young men who, though they belonged to the wealthiest and most aristocratic families in Maryland, were none the less reckless and immoral.

"Vainly I pleaded with him. He only laughed, and said, half seriously, half in jest, 'I am no boy now, Russel; I can tell right from wrong. Don't you worry about me.'

"Oh, Muriel, how can I tell you!"

With a groan Russel Anthon rose to his feet and paced up and down the room, his face working strangely, his hands clasped tightly together; once, twice, three times he walked the length of the room, then stopped, leaned one arm upon the marble mantel-piece, and with his face half turned from his wife, went on speaking in a low, hollow, monotonous voice, out of which hope and joy, and almost life itself, seemed to have died.

"It was very little over a year after he had come home that it happened. Only God really knows how it came about. No one would have ever known any of the circumstances connected with it had it not been that Arundel wrote me, telling me, in as few words as possible, how it transpired; and I think, I have always believed, that the boy told me the truth.

"He was spending the evening with an intimate friends of his—a young married man, whose father and mine were distantly related, and had been warm and dear friends since their boyhood. The two were playing cards alone in the library, and one of them proposed that they should put up a small amount of money just to make the game more interesting. It grew late and later; every one else in the house retired; it was after midnight; and still those two men sat playing, smoking, and drinking brandy and water, growing more excited, doubling the stakes at every game. Arundel was the successful one—he was always lucky at cards—and he won game after game until, heated with liquor, excited, angry, scarcely knowing what he was saying, his friend accused him of winning by unfair means.

"Muriel, the boy wrote me that he had played fairly and squarely, and I believed him—that is, if there can be any fairness and squareness in a game where men play for each other's money. However it was, Arundel fiercely resented the accusation; hot words passed between the two, until, beside himself with passion, his blood boiling, his brain on fire, my brother struck him—struck the man who had been his friend for years, the man who was the son of his father's best friend. My God, think of it!

"Totally unprepared for the sudden and severe blow, he fell heavily forward; his head struck the fender in front of the fireplace, and a sharp-pointed steel spike—part of the ornamental work—was driven with terrible force into his left temple. Even before Arundel could raise him in his arms he was dead."

With a low, frightened cry Muriel started to her feet, her face perfectly colorless, her eyes wide with horror.

"Dead!" she repeated, with pale, trembling lips; "do you mean, Russel, that your brother was a murderer?"

On Russel Anthon's forehead great drops of icy sweat was standing.

"Yes," the answer came through his clenched teeth, "my brother Arundel Anthon was a murderer."

His great agony went to her heart. Going quickly to his side, she threw her arms, with a sudden impulse, about him, looking pityingly up into his haggard face.

"Hush!" she whispered, caressingly, almost as she would have spoken to a child, "it was not your fault, you know; neither God nor man hold you responsible for your brother's sin."

At any other time the wife's caress would have thrilled him with happiness; as it was he scarcely heeded it. Every nerve and fibre in his whole body was quivering with anguish. There was no room in it is heart for any feelings save those of misery.

"Russel," said Muriel, suddenly lifting her head from his breast, "what was his name, the poor young gentleman who was—who died?"

He hesitated for a moment, seeming uncertain what answer he should make her.

"I do not know whether it is best that you should know, Muriel," he said, at last, slowly and wearily, "yet, who can tell? It might at some time make a difference. I hardly know what to do. I never thought that I should tell you, still now I feel impelled to do so, and perhaps, after all, you should know, for we cannot tell what the future holds for us—what the coming year may bring. Yes, I will tell you, Muriel, it was Evringham—Percy Evringham."

So Muriel heard the name for the first time which she was to hear again under such vastly different circumstances.

CHAPTER VI.

"Percy Evringham," Muriel murmured. "It is a pretty name," she continued, unconsciously speaking her thoughts aloud; "and it died with him—poor Percy Evringham!"

But low as the words were whispered they did not escape her husband's ears, and he shivered as he said,

"No, no, Muriel, it did not die with him, for six months after he was buried, his child was born, a little boy, whom they named for his dead father; so there is another Percy Evringham."

"And the mother?" said Muriel, in a low voice.

"She died shortly after the child was born," Russel answered, still speaking slowly and wearily as thought every word cost him bitter pain, as God knows it did. "How it all comes back to me—as plainly as though it had happened weeks instead of years ago. Five years ago, Muriel; and Percy Evringham's child—the boy of whom he would have been so proud—is five years old."

He paused abruptly, looking straight before him with eyes that were dark with passionate regret. He had forgotten his wife's presence, forgotten that he had left unfinished the story of his erring brother's life; back over five years his thought were wander ng, he was living over again all the sorrow and pain those years held.

And Muriel too was silent; she had drifted into a mournful reverie; her mind was filled with thoughts of the poor young wife who had been so cruelly bereft of her husband, and of the little baby boy who was fatherless and motherless. Then suddenly a new thought came to her, and she said quickly,

"Russel, what of Arundel—what became of him?"

With a start he came back to the present.

"Yes, I had almost forgotten," he said; "yet, that part of his life of which I have not yet spoken, was uppermost in my thoughts to-night when I began to tell you about him. But, Muriel, my darling"—a look of tenderness lighting up his sad face as he spoke—"why are you standing here? you will be tired dear, come, sit down," and leading her to a chair he seated himself in one near her, and then took up the broken thread of the story. "Holding Percy Evringham's dead body in his arms, realizing that life had gone forever out of the still form, the horrible truth swept over Arundel that he had killed his friend, killed him unintentionally—God and the angels know there had been no thought of murder in his heart when he had struck that fatal blow—yet, nevertheless, in the eyes of men and the law he would be a murderer.

"And what did the law do with murderers? It arrested, threw into prison, tried, sentenced, hanged them. That last determined him. He had already brought dishonor upon the proud old Anthon name, but it should never be said, because of him, that an Anthon of Maryland was hanged; for the sake of the family name and the family honor he resolved to elude the iron grasp of justice.

Silently, unobserved, he went out of the house—by morning he was miles away from Baltimore.

"Within twelve hours after that terrible deed was done that letter came to me which told me all. It was post-marked Baltimore; he had written it on the out-going train, and meeting at some small station, a gentleman—a stranger—who was going into the city, had given it to him to mail on his arrival there. He had no wish to deny the crime, or to let it fall possibly on some one else; so far as he was personally concerned, I know he would have been willing to have suffered the consequences of his sin, imprisonment for life, or death, whichever it might have been; it was for our sakes that he desired to escape the punishment of the law.

"How he did it I do not know, but escape he did. It was as though the earth had opened and taken him in, leaving not the slightest trace of him behind; after a time all search for him was given up; of what use was it to search for a man who seemed to have disappeared from the face of the earth? no use, and before a year had gone by, even those who had known him best, spoke of Arundel Anthon as people speak of the dead.

"Muriel, the blow did not fall more crushingly upon the Evringhams than it did upon us. I thought my father would lose his reason; for days he shut himself up in his library, refusing to see any one, neither eating nor sleeping. From that time he was a changed man. My mother never recovered from the shock; she fell senseless to the floor when the news first came to her, and for hours she remained unconscious. She never complained, she did not moan nor cry, but day after day she grew paler, thinner, weaker. We knew she was going, yet we could do nothing. Just a few weeks before Percy Evringham's boy was born she died: almost her last words to me were: 'If the time should ever come that you could ever do anything for Arundel—help him in any way—I want you to do it, Russel, for my sake; for, though he has sinned so terribly, I have always loved him—my poor, erring boy—how dearly no one will ever know.' And I promised, Muriel—I promised my dying mother that if ever I could do aught for Arundel, for her sake I would do it.

"The night after she died, my father came to me, and together we went into the room where she was lying—all that was mortal of her. For a few moments we stood in silence, looking down at the face so beautiful even in death; then he turned to me, and his voice was clear and cold as ice. 'Russel,' he said, 'but for your brother she would not be lying here to-night, cold and dead; he killed her just as much as if he had taken a revolver and shot her through the heart. From this time forward I have no son but you. Standing here beside the dead form of the only woman I ever loved, I disown him—that other one—forever. He is no longer a son of mine; I never want to look upon his face again, neither in this world nor the next.'

"Without another word he left the room; he never spoke to me again of Arundel but once, that was the day little Percy Evringham was born. As soon as he heard of the child's birth, he made over a hundred thousand dollars to it. When he told me what he had done, he said, quietly, 'That money was to have been your brother's; it is only just and proper that it should go to the child whom he robbed of its father.'

"It may seem strange, but the friendship which had always existed between our family and the Evringhams remained the same—it was as though Arundel had been a stranger to us both. Howard Evringham, Percy's father, was still my father's best and truest friend. The two men tried to comfort each other in their great mutual sorrow—both had lost a son, had seen their brightest hopes go down in darkness. My father's misery was by far the deeper and more lasting of the two; rather a thousand times would he have laid Arundel in an honored grave than to have known he was living a dishonored life.

"It was not very long after mother's death that he sold our beautiful home, as well as all the real estate he owned in Baltimore, and having settled up his business affairs we went abroad. A strange restlessness came upon him, he wanted to be constantly traveling, he could not remain long in any place; he seemed most content when we were flying along as fast as steam could carry us. I remember one time—we were in England, going somewhere, I forget exactly where, and the express train was speeding along over the iron rails, he had not spoken a word for some time; when suddenly he turned to me, and said, 'Russel, I would like to go this way to the end.'

"'I never want to go back to America alive, he said, simply, when I spoke once of returning; 'take me back when I am dead, and lay me beside your mother.'

"He died in Florence about a year before I first met you, Muriel; though in losing him I seemed to lose all I had, though life without him was very lonely, yet I could not wish him back, for I know death quieted the feverish unrest, hushed the crying of the heart which had known so much of sorrow and cruel pain. I brought his dead body home—his grave is close to my mother's, so in death they are not separated—in heaven I know they are together.

"I was preparing to go back to London to attend to some business there which father had not settled, when the news came to me that Arundel too was dead—had died in Australia. I had no reason to doubt it; I had proofs that it was so, and the conviction grew upon me that my brother Arundel was sleeping in a lonely, far-off grave.

"Muriel, a short time after you became acquainted with me, you said one day, in your childish way—you were only a child then—'Why do you always look so sad, Mr. Anthon?' You do not wonder now, do you, darling?

"Thinking that my brother was dead, I looked upon myself as the last one of the family that had once been such a happy one. Did you ever think what it was, Muriel, to be the last one—all the others gone; nothing left but bitterly-sweet memories and grass-covered graves? There is nothing in all the world more sad. So I have thought I was the last one, until—to-day."

He drew from his pocket the soiled, crumpled letter he had that afternoon received—the letter with the Mexican post-mark, and laid it in Muriel's hand.

"That letter is from Arundel," he said, slowly.

"From Arundel?" Her eyes went from his face to the letter in her hand, then back again, meeting his with a bewildered look. "Then, after all, he did not die; it was a mistake?"

"Yes, all a mistake. He was in Australia, but he did not die. Oh, Muriel, what a miserable, wretched life he has led. God knows he has suffered for his sins; sick, weary, friendless, alone, he has wandered from place to place like a hunted animal. He is in Mexico now; he has been ill for a long time; they tell him he has not long to live, and he wants me to come to him; he longs to see my face again before he dies. He knows the rest are gone, that only he and I are left. While he was in the city of Mexico he heard that I was in New York; he knows nothing further of my life, he has no idea that I am married; he addressed my letter to the general post-office here in the city, with only a vague hope that it would reach me.

"Ah, Muriel, it is such a pitiful letter, even if I had not always loved him, it would have touched my heart. 'For the sake of the love you once bore me, come to me, Russel, before I die!' he writes. 'I have lived five long terrible years alone, yet now at the end it seems as though I could not die alone. Oh, my brother, if I could only see your face again!'"

Over Muriel's face the tears were falling like rain. Clasping her little trembling hands about her husband's arm she raised her eyes, golden now with great sympathy and pity to his.

"Oh Russel!" she pleaded, "be pitiful, go to him, your poor brother; tell him you love him still, that you forgive him. He did sin, ah, terribly, but surely if suffering can atone for sin he has atoned for his; for think what he must have suffered in these five miserable years—they must have seemed like five centuries to him. And he is dying now in a strange land among strangers, with no loving hand to wipe away the death-sweat from his forehead, no voice to pray for him. Remember the promise you made to your dying mother—the mother who loved him so—that if the time should ever come when you could do aught for him, you would do it; the time has come, Russel, the time is here."

The voice broken, and choked with sobs, ceased, and with a fresh burst of tears Muriel laid her head on her husband's knee.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Getting Even With Blumenthal.

Mr. Isaacs and Mr. Blumenthal kept rival clothing stores on the Bowery, within a few doors of each other. Mr. Isaacs was always to be found with his head out of the door soliciting custom from the verdant passer-by. Mr. Blumenthal objected to this shoddy manner of doing business, having found that the watchful Isaacs had captured several of his customers, and one day he went up to Mr. Isaacs and said: "Look here, Mr. Isaacs, vy don't you keep your ugly face inside? You might petter get a jackass to stand by de door. He would pe a big improvement." "Vy," said Isaacs, "I did try dat vonce, und all de people as dey pass py say to him: 'Good day, Mr. Blumentha; how you've moved.'"

A Level Headed Porter.

An Indian Rajah had a poor porter at his gate who resembled him in person. He one day put his royal robes and crown on him, seated him on the throne, and then put on his own head the porter's cap and stood in in the gate and laughed to see his ministers deceived and bowing down before the porter. But the porter said: "who is that fellow laughing at us in the gate? Off with his head!" They decapitated the rajah, and the porter reigned in his stead.

A ROMANCER'S ROMANCE.

A Romance From the Life of the Fiction-Writer, Miss Edgeworth.

Related by Herself.

Miss Edgeworth's keen delights and vivid descriptions of all the new things, faces, voices, ideas, are all to be read, says a writer in the *Cornhill Magazine*, in some long and most charming letters to Ireland, which also contain the account of a most eventful crisis which this Paris journey brought about. The letter is dated March, 1803, and it concludes as follows: "Here, my dear aunt, I was interrupted in a manner that will surprise you as much as it surprised me—by the coming of M. Edelcrants, a Swedish gentleman whom we have mentioned to you, of superior understanding and mild manners. He came to offer me his hand and heart. My heart, you may suppose, can not return his attachment, for I have seen but very little of him, and have not had time to have formed any judgment, except that I think nothing could tempt me to leave my own dear friends and my own country to live in Sweden." Maria Edgeworth was now about 30 years of age, at a time of life when people are apt to realize, perhaps almost more deeply than in early youth, the influence of feeling, its importance, and strange power over events. Hitherto there are no records in her memoirs of any sensational episodes, but it does not follow that a young lady has not had her own phase of experience because she does not write it out at length to her various aunts and correspondents. Miss Edgeworth was not a sentimental person. She was warmly devoted to her own family, and she seems to have had a strong idea of her own want of beauty; perhaps her admiration for her lovely young sisters may have caused this feeling to be exaggerated by her. But no romantic, lovely heroine could have inspired a deeper or more touching admiration than this one which M. Edelcrants felt for his English friend; the mild and superior Swede seems to have been thoroughly in earnest. So indeed was Miss Edgeworth, but she was not carried away by the natural impulses of the moment. She realized the many difficulties and dangers of the unknown; she looked to the future; she looked to her own home, and with an affection all the more felt because of the trial to which it was now exposed. The many lessons of self-control and self-restraint which she had learned returned with instinctive force. Sometimes it happens that people miss what is the best for the sake of the next best, and we see convenience and old habit and expediency, and a hundred small and insignificant circumstances, gathering like some avalanche to divide hearts that might give and receive very much from each. But sentiment is not the only thing in life. Other duties, ties, and realities there are, and it is difficult to judge for others in such matters. Sincerity of heart and truth to themselves are pretty sure in the end to lead people in the right direction for their own and for other people's happiness. Only, in the experience of many women, there is the danger that fixed ideas and other people's opinion, and the force of custom, may limit lives which might have been complete in greater things, though perhaps less perfect in the lesser. People in the abstract are sincere enough in wishing fullness of experience and happiness to those dearest and nearest to them, but we are only human beings, and when the time comes and the horrible necessity for parting approaches, our courage goes, our hearts fail, and we think we are preaching reason and good sense, while it is only a most natural instinct which leads us to cling to that to which we are used and to those we love. Mr. Edgeworth did not attempt to influence Maria, Mrs. Edgeworth evidently had some misgivings, and certainly much sympathy for the chevalier and for her friend and step-daughter. She says: "Maria was mistaken as to her own feelings. She refused M. Edelcrants, but she felt much more for him than esteem and admiration; she was extremely in love with him. Mr. Edgeworth left her to decide for herself, but she saw too plainly what it would be to us to lose her and what she would feel at parting with us. She decided rightly for her own future happiness and for that of her family, but she suffered much at the time and long afterward. While we were at Paris I remember that in a shop, where Charlotte and I were making purchases, Maria sat apart absorbed in thought, and so deep in reverie that when her father came in and stood opposite to her she did not see him till he spoke to her, when she started and burst into tears. * * * I do not think she repented of her refusal, or regretted her decision. She was well aware that she could not have made M. Edelcrants happy, that she would not have suited his position at the court of Stockholm, and that her want of beauty might have diminished his attachment. It was perhaps better she should think so, for it relieved her mind; but from what I saw of M. Edelcrants, I think he was a man capable of really valuing her. I believe he was much attached to her, and deeply mortified at her refusal. He continued to reside in Sweden after the abdication of his master, and was always distinguished for his high character and great abilities. He never married. He was, except for his very fine eyes, remarkably plain." So ends the romance of the romancer. There are, however, many happinesses in life, as there are many troubles.

istery of A Will.

One has heard of wills written on bedposts, concealed in hay-lofts and flower-pots, and other possible and impossible places, but probably no will has ever passed through more vicissitudes than one admitted to probate by Sir James Hannen. The testator was an engineer on board a channel steamer and made his will giving everything to his wife, and gave the will to her. Some time afterward they had a quarrel, during which she tore the will up and threw the pieces into the fire. The husband picked up the pieces and put them into an envelope labelled "Poison," but said he would make a new one. However, several years afterward he died of smallpox on his steamer, and on his clothes being searched, before burning, the envelope with the pieces of the will inside it was luckily found and given to his wife. This board plucked from the burning has now been pieced together and will be deposited at Somerset House as a lesson to all time to wives not to lose their tempers too far if they do not wish also to lose their husband's property, or to save it only by a lawsuit.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

North Hastings Review

MADOC, DECEMBER 14, 1882.

THE Ontario Legislature met at Toronto yesterday.

SIR HUGH ALLEN, the great steamship owner of Canada, died in Scotland, suddenly on Saturday last.

IT IS now reported that the Dominion Parliament will be called together for the despatch of business on or about the 9th of February. It is expected the Local Legislature will have adjourned before that date.

IT IS now almost settled that a union of the four Methodist bodies, the Methodist Church of Canada, Methodist Episcopals, Primitive Methodists and Bible Christians, will be consummated within the next few months.

CONSERVATIVE BANQUET.

Just before going to press we learn that the Conservatives of North Hastings are making arrangement to give a complimentary banquet to Hon. Mackenzie Bowell, Minister of Customs, to be held at the Madoc House in this village on the evening of Wednesday, 27th inst. Among others the following gentlemen will be present: Hon. A. P. Caron, Minister of Militia, W. R. Meredith, Leader of the Opposition for Ontario, Alex. Robinson, M. P., John White, M. P., Dr. Boulter, M. P. P., Robt. Gordon, Esq., Warden, and A. F. Wood, Esq. An influential committee of gentlemen have the arrangement in hand, and full particulars will be published in a few days.

Bible Curiosities.

STRANGE FACTS GAINED BY A STUDY OF THE GOOD BOOK.

The learned Prince of Granada, heir to the Spanish throne, imprisoned by order of the crown for four he should aspire to the throne, was kept in solitary confinement in the old prison at the Place of Sculls, Madrid. After thirty three years in this living tomb, death came to his release, and the following remarkable researches taken from the Bible and marked with an old nail on the rough walls of his cell, told how the brain sought employment through the weary years.

In the Bible the word Lord is found 1,853 times; the word Jehovah, 6,855 times, and the word reverend but once, and that in the 9th verse of the 111th Psalm. The 8th verse of the 118th Psalm is the middle verse of the Bible. The ninth verse of the 8th chapter of Esther is the longest verse. The 35th verse, 11th chapter of St. John, is the shortest. In 107th Psalm four verses are alike, the 8th, 15th, 21st and 31st. Each verse of the 136th Psalm ends alike. No names or words with more than six syallables are found in the Bible. The 37th chapter of Isaiah and 19th chapter of II Kings are alike. The word girl, occurs but once in the Bible, and that in the 3d verse and 3d chapter of Joel. There are found in both books of the Bible 3,586,483 letters, 773,693 words, 31,373 verses, 1,189 chapters and 66 books. The 25th chapter of the Acts of the Apostles is the finest chapter to read. The most beautiful chapter in the Bible is the 22nd Psalm. The four most inspiring promises are John, 14th chapter and 2nd verse; St. Matthew, 11th chapter and 28th verse; and 37th Psalm, 4th verse; John, 6th chapter and 37th verse. The 1st verse of the 60th chapter of Isaiah is the one for the new converts. All who flatter themselves with vain boastings of their perfection should learn the 6th chapter of Matthew. All humanity should learn the 6th chapter of St. Luke from the 20th verse to its ending.

LET us hope that there are none of our rural readers so stupid as the now famous Ohio farmer Eidlutz. His dwelling house was also a warehouse and granary, in which his wheat had been stored for twenty years, and he has just died. During that period he has sold scarcely a bushel, holding every year's crop "for a rise" which never came. Much of it is perfectly useless and the sacks are decayed. He has kept his family in privation. This season he predicted a general failure of the wheat crop and big prices. He refused to have any grain planted on his farm, because he would have his stock of grain to the market, and did not want to be bothered with his crops in the field. His family is not very sorry over his death and now will live as other people do.

TOWNSHIP COUNCIL.

The last meeting of the Council of the township of Madoc, for the year 1882, was held in the Town Hall, Madoc, on Monday, 11th inst. All the members present. The minutes of last meeting read and approved.

The Clerk's account for postage for the year, $4.97, was ordered to be paid.

On motion of Messrs. Caskey and Thompson, Mr. Thomas Allen's resignation as Collector was received.

The *Intelligencer's* account, $13.52, for advertising sale of mineral under County Road, was paid; also stationery account from C. G. Wilson, $6.27.

On motion the township, county, and railway tax on Collector's Roll against Mrs. Golway, was ordered to be struck off.

On motion of Messrs. Thompson and McInroy, the Clerk was instructed to notify Hugh Cooper to open a roadway between 20 and 21 in the 9th concession, for public travel

By-law No. 157, for holding the municipal elections, was passed through its several readings, and adopted.

On motion of Messrs. Thompson and Caskey, $2.50 was paid to the widow of the late R. Burnside, which amount was overlooked at time of settlement.

On motion of Messrs. Thompson and McInroy, William Wood was paid $12.50 over and above the grant made towards constructing road around the hill between the 4th and 5th concessions, on lot 2.

On motion of Messrs. McInroy and Thompson, Samuel Rollins was paid $50 as full compensation for right of way around a certain hill on lot 2, fifth concession.

On motion of Messrs. Caskey and Glover, the Clerk was paid $15 for making out the school rates for the several sections in the township.

The Road Surveyor's account for services for 1882, $62, was paid.

Mr. Duncan Macbeth asked the Council for $10 for additional land taken from him by the opening of a new road past his place. On mot on the matter was laid over for the next Council to deal with.

Council adjourned.

Healy, the Irish agitator, who is to be arrested by the Government for his recent speech at Carlow, has arrived at Dublin from Paris.

"ROUGH ON RATS."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

—Do not take Pills or Powders containing Calomel, for, at this time of the year, the results may be serious. If you require to take a dose of physic take Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters; it acts gently on the Bowels, purifies the Blood, improves the circulation, stimulates the Liver and Kidneys, and speedily cures Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion. Search the Drug Stores from one end of Canada to the other, and you cannot find a remedy to equal it. Try it and use it in your families. Sold everewhere in large bottles at 50 cents.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ESTRAY.

CAME into my premises, lot 1, 5th concession Madoc, in July last, a spotted heifer and white yearling Heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

SAMUEL ROLLINS.

Madoc, Dec. 13, 1882. 295

STRAYED.

CAME into the inclosure of the undersigned, lot 12, 6th concession Marmora, on or about the first of July last, a red yearling Bull. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take him away, or he will be sold according to law.

WM. BROADWORTH,
Marmora P. O.

Marmora, Dec. 12th, 1882. 295-3w

W. C. REID,

—DEALER IN—

Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c., &c.

CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO.

DESIRES to return thanks to his numerous customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Prentiss—is a purely native seedling of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

A sample of the Prentiss Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.

Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 295

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS!

To the Municipal Electors

—OF THE—

Township of Madoc

NOTICE is hereby given that the nominations for Reeve, Deputy-Reeve, and three Councillors for the Township of Madoc for the year 1883, will be held in

HARRIS' HALL, ELDORADO,

—ON—

Friday, December 22nd

at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon.

You are notified that the Township is divided into four Divisions this year for Municipal purposes, as follows:—

Division No. 1.—All that part of the Township east of the line between the 6th and 7th concessions, and south of the line between lots 12 and 13. Harris' school house to be the polling place. J. R. Ketchenon, Returning Officer.

Division No. 2.—All east of the line between the 6th and 7th concessions, and north of the line between lots 12 and 13. Polling place at McCoy's school house. J. Bloomfield, Returning Officer.

Division No. 3.—All west of the line between the 6th and 7th concessions, and north of the line between lots 12 and 13. Polling place at Rupert's school house. O. Johnson, Returning Officer.

Division No. 4.—All west of the line between the 6th and 7th concessions, and south of the line between lots 12 and 13. Polling place at O'Hara's school house. James O'Hara, Jun., Returning Officer.

The election to take place on the first Monday in January next.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

Madoc, Dec. 11th, 1882. 2

BOYS WANTED.

TWO bright, intelligent boys wanted, to learn the printing business. Apply immediately at the

REVIEW OFFICE.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS!

TO THE MUNICIPAL ELECTORS

—OF THE—

VILLAGE OF MADOC.

NOTICE is hereby given that the nominations for Reeve and four Councillors for the Village of Madoc, for the year 1883, will be held in the

TOWN HALL,

—ON—

Friday, December 22nd

at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon.

The polling, if any, will be held in the same place on the first Monday in January next.

CHARLES GREAM,
Village Clerk.

Madoc, Dec. 13th, 1882. 2

NOTICE.

The Annual School Meeting of the

Madoc Village Union School Section

WILL BE HELD ON

Wednesday, December 27th, inst.

At noon, in the TOWN HALL, in the

VILLAGE OF MADOC.

Nomination of persons to fill vacancies caused by the retirement of Trustees will be received. Should more than the requisite number be nominated, a Poll will be opened on

Wednesday, January 3rd, 1883,

at the hour of 10 o'clock, a. m.

CHARLES GREAM,
Returning Officer.

Madoc, Dec. 13, 1882. 2

ST. COLOMBO'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,

ALLEN SETTLEMENT.

THE Congregation of the above Church will hold an

Anniversary and Christmas Tree

Entertainment, on

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 28th '82

The intellectual part of the programme will consist of

Readings, Recitations, Dialogues, Vocal and Instrumental Music, &c.

and addresses will be delivered by Rev. G. Dunkley, Mr. James Murray and others.

DOORS OPEN AT 6, CONCERT BEGIN AT 7.

Admission, 25c. - Children, 10c.

Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 295-2w

HOLIDAY PRICES!

Stick Candy, Bulls Eyes, Clove Apples, Jackson Balls, Royal Mixtures, and Gum Drops, assorted or separate, in quantities of not less than one pound.

20 Cents Per Pound.

Conversation Lozenges and Chocolate Drops 25 cents per pound. Candies put up in Gross Boxes at

TEN CENTS PER DOZEN.

Fancy Candies and Toys in full supply for the season.

Lots of Fresh Oysters.

I have accepted the SOLE AGENCY here for the sale of

Crawford's Original Package Teas

I have thoroughly tested and compared these Teas with all the Best Brands in the Market, and have found them to be unequalled for Purity, Strength, and Delicious Flavor. They are put up in ½, ¼, and 1 pound packages, of Rice Paper, which is Flavorless, and are full weight without the packages. I solicit purchasers for CRAWFORD'S PACKAGE TEAS.

Luncheons as usual.

S. A. DAVIS.

Madoc, Dec. 13, 1882.

To the Municipal Electors

—OF THE—

TOWNSHIP of MADOC.

GENTLEMEN,—At the solicitation of many friends, and of the understanding last year that I was to be the candidate this year, I offer myself for the Reeveship of the Township for 1883. Having served in the Council for seven years, and also on the County Council, always looking after the interests of the Township to the best of my ability, I feel, considering the above understanding, that I have a good claim for the position. If elected I will look after the affairs of the Township as closely as I have in the past, and with the aid of the Council and my experience in managing business for the public I feel confident that the interests of the Township would not suffer. Thanking you for your hearty support in the past, I again solicit your confidence and support at the coming election.

Your Obedient Servant,
JOHN CASKEY,
Deputy-Reeve.

Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882.

To the Municipal Electors of the Village of Madoc:

THE Voting on By-law No. 30, of the Village of Madoc, no raise by loan $1300 for the purchase of a Fire Engine, will take place at the Town Hall, on the 15th day of December, 1882, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

CHARLES GREAM,
Village Clerk.

Madoc, 6th Dec. '82.

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF

Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles.

Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools,

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

E. L. WEISS

has added largely to his stock in order to meet the Holiday trade. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine his stock of Watches in gold and silver,

WALTHAM, SWISS, AND ENGLISH PATENT LEVERS.

A fine lot of Gold Chains and Necklets, Lockets, Brooches, and Earrings; Gold Cuff Buttons and Studs, Scarf Pins, etc. A great variety of Gold Rings from

$2.00 up to $22.00, from 9 to 18 Karats Fine.

Silver Jewelry in five designs; Rolled and Electro-plated Goods in great varieties, also latest styles in Jet Jewelry. A large line in Clocks, in Wood and Nickle; beautiful designs in Walnut.

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.

of Portland, Maine.

ASSETS :- - $6,264,215.57.

Death Claims paid during the month of May, 1882.....$54,442.00.
Endowments paid during the month of May, 1882..... 20,476.18.
Total for May..... $74,918.18

Total Payment to Policy Holders, over - $18,500,000.00.

It is an OLD COMPANY,—established in 1848.

Is ENDORSED by the HIGHEST INSURANCE AUTHORITIES, and the most prominent business and professional men.

Its POLICIES are INCONTESTABLE after three years from date for any cause except fraud.

Its ACCELERATED ENDOWMENTS provide that whenever the reserve upon the Policy, and the dividend additions thereto, amount to the sum insured, the Policy becomes PAYABLE AT ONCE as a matured endowment.

It is the only Company that gives the benefits of the MAINE NON-FORFEITURE LAW, specifying in definite terms by its policy contract, that there can be no forfeiture of insurance by non-payment of premium after three annual premiums have been paid until the value of the Policy is exhausted in extended insurance.

It also provides that after ten annual premiums have been paid the dividend additions to the Policy shall be applied to the payment of premiums until exhausted when the insured may resume payment, without further medical examination.

It pays its death losses promptly upon proof of death, without waiting the customary ninety days.

H. D. SMITH, *Secretary.* JOHN DE WITT, *President.*

AGENTS WANTED.

REV. W. E. SMITH,
General Agent, Bridgewater.

CRESCENT, SHANLY KING, CROWN,
ONTARIO CHAMPION,
BLACK PRINCE,
CHOPPER'S TRUST,
LUMBERMAN'S PRIDE,
BROAD AXES, AND BOY AXES.

A full supply of the above Brands of Axes

—AT—

John Dale & Son's

HARDWARE STORE.

One door North of Dry Goods Store.

BROCK & CO'S other in the city. Studio—ROBERTSON BLOCK. WHY?

CHEAP GOODS!

We are now offering for the next 30 DAYS our stock of FANCY GOODS at much less than usual prices previous to opening in the New Block, now being erected on Durham street. We are also receiving our

New Millinery,

which we will offer to our customers at remarkably low prices.

We take this opportunity of thanking our many customers who have favoured us with their continued patronage for the past seven years, and trust we may be able to merit a continuance of the same, as we intend adding to our present stock a line of

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING,

also a large assortment of Fancy Goods.

Mrs. W. T. White.

Madoc, October 4th, 1882.

OUR CLUBBING LIST.

IN response to repeated requests from a number of our subscribers, we can now state that we have made arrangements with the following first-class publications to offer them in connection with the REVIEW at from 50 to 100 per cent. lower than regular prices. We call subscribers, old and new, we offer the REVIEW and any of the following journals, at the reduced prices named, for 1883 :—

	Price.	Both for
Scientific American.....	$3.20	$3.80
Scientific " Supplement	5.00	5.25
Both of the above.....	8.20	8.00
American Agriculturist....	1.50	2.25

With the *Agriculturist* a fine large picture, entitled "In the Meadow," will be sent. The picture is a work of art that will be an ornament to any home.

Montreal Daily Witness...	3.00	3.50
" *Weekly Witness*...	1.10	2.10
Rural New Yorker.....	2.50	3.10
The Canadian Farmer.....	1.00	2.15

With the *Canadian Farmer* will be given FREE a large colored engraving, size 22x28, of Niagara Falls, the retail price of which is $1.50. We offer the two papers and chromo, the regular price of which is $3.75, all for $2.15.

In addition to the above, to all subscribers paying for any time in advance of January 1st, 1883, we will send the *Northern Messenger*, a first-class religious, temperance, and family journal, for one year, FREE, on payment of only 10 cents extra to cover our forwarding postage. This offer is open to all.

FARMERS.

The above list includes the best Agricultural papers published, and we offer them to you at much less their regular subscription price, in addition to the two valuable pictures mentioned. Send in your order at once to

NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW,
Madoc, Ont.

Local Lines.

—Plenty of snow just now.

—Read our new advertisements this week.

—Vote for the fire engine by-law to-morrow.

—A week from Monday is Christmas Day.

—Christmas festivities commence next week.

—See George A. Rollins' new advertisement in this issue.

—Another addition to S. A. Davis's business. Read advertisement.

—Mrs. W. T. White has moved to her new rooms in Weiss's block.

—Rev. Mr. Hutton will preach at Foxboro next Sunday; his pulpit here will be occupied by a stranger.

—We acknowledge the receipt of some Brandon and Winnipeg papers from Mr. B.S. Jenkins, who is now manager of the Great Northwestern Telegraph Co's office at the former place. Thanks.

—Next Sunday is the day appointed by the Temperance Alliance for temperance sermons from all the pulpits in Canada. No doubt the majority of ministers and clergymen will respond to the request.

—Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., will be absent from his pulpits on this circuit next Sunday, having to preach the missionary sermons in Madoc North for Rev. Mr. Garbutt. The latter will take his place here.

—We would direct attention to N. M. Maybee's new advertisement in this issue. This gentlemen has supplied a long-felt want—a good furniture showroom in the business part of the village, which we are sure will be appreciated by the public. Look in at the new store in Weiss's block.

St. John's Church.

Rev. Chris. T. Denroche, late of the West Indies, is temporarily occupying the pulpit of the above church in this village, until a permanent incumbent is appointed.

Manitoba Chief Justiceship.

Mr. Lewis Wallbridge, Q. C., of Belleville, formerly Speaker of the Legislative Assembly of Canada, has been offered and has accepted the position of Chief Justice of Manitoba.

Teachers' Professional Examination.

The professional examination for Third-Class Certificates was held, on the 7th and 8th, at Madoc, by the County Board of Examiners. Nine candidates were examined on Education, Reading, Mental Arithmetic, Hygiene, School Law, and aptitude for teaching and governing a school. Of these, seven were awarded certificates as follows :—Misses Coleman, Cessaul, Mallett, Malarey, and Messrs. Callery, Cook, and Conner.

HOLIDAY ENTERTAINMENTS.

The round of church entertainments, which have become a necessary part of the annual Christmas festivities, will commence next week, and continue until after New Years. With our limited space this week we can do no more than merely mention them in the order in which they will be presented to the public. We have only to advise our readers to go to every one if they wish to thoroughly enjoy the holiday season. First

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH,

Lecture on Tuesday evening next. Particulars elsewhere.

ST. PETER'S PRESBYTERIAN.

The annual soiree and children's Christmas festival on Wednesday and Thursday evenings, 20th and 21st. Tickets to the soiree, 40 cents; to the festival, 25 cents, children 10 cents.

ST. PAUL'S.

On Friday evening, 22nd, the annual tea meeting will be held, at which Rev. D. Mitchell of Belleville, will be present. Tickets, 40 cents.

ST. COLOMBO'S

Anniversary and Christmas Tree entertainment, on Thursday evening, 28th inst. See advertisement in this issue for particulars.

M. E. CHURCH.

On Friday evening, 22nd, the Sabbath School entertainment will be held. Particulars will be issued on posters this week. The annual tea will be held on Monday evening, 1st of January.

BIBLE CHRISTIAN.

The anniversary of the Eldorado B. C. Church. Sermon by Rev. F. McAmmond, B.A., on Sunday, and a public tea on Monday evening following, 25th. Tickets, 40 cents.

METHODIST CHURCH OF CANADA.

On Christmas evening, in the Masonic Hall in this village, the annual tea will be held. On the following evening, Tuesday, the annual Sabbath School entertainment, at which unusual exertions are being made to present a good programme.

Municipal.

Mr. John Caskey's card for the Reeveship of Madoc Township appears in this issue. His well known managing ability will undoubtedly make him a strong candidate, and the contest between himself and Mr. Vankleek is expected to be a hard and close one.

Madoc to the Front Again.

The "Madoc Sextette Club" will discourse sweet music at the Jamaica lecture on Tuesday next. They are all residents of our village, and will in many ways during the season add materially to the enlivenment and pleasure of the people. This will be their first appearance. We wish them success, patronage is a matter of course. Go and hear them on Tuesday night sure.

James Vick.

From the appearance of *Vick's Floral Guide*, which is on our desk, we should judge that the young Vicks are "Chips of the old block," as the *Floral Guide* with its lithographed cover is handsome enough for the parlor table. It is printed on the best of paper, has three colored plates of Flowers and Vegetables, and full of useful information. Those who send 10 cents for it cannot be disappointed, as the plates alone are worth the amount. Address, as in past years, Jas. Vick, Rochester, N. Y.

Interesting Lecture.

The Rev. Chris. T. Denroche, who is at present in temporary charge of St. John the Baptist English Church, in our village, will deliver a lecture on the "Island of Jamaica, West Indies," on Tuesday evening, the 19th inst., in aid of the parsonage fund of that church. The press speak highly of the rev. gentleman's lecture. Several interesting West Indian curiosities and photographic views will be exhibited. Humor and instruction will characterize the lecture. The Church of England people here deserve our patronage. We earnestly bespeak a full house on the occasion, and cordially wish our friends success in their endeavouring to instruct our people in so happy a mode, and sincerely hope they will realize a handsome pecuniary return. Mr. Denroche has lately returned to this country after some year's residence in the West Indies, and will deal with his subject, we are sure, both ably and eloquently.

—The largest stock of furniture, looking glasses, pictures in oil painting, &c., picture frames at such PRICES for quality that we will defy any dealer in the Dominion to beat us. Great bargains up to Xmas and New Years. Try and prove at Scott's.

The Russian Government has warned the newspapers throughout the country to refrain from making any reference to the construction of military railways and the concentration of troops upon the Austrian frontier.

SKINNY MEN.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.00.

A man named Levi Amey, of Mill Haven, a carriage maker by trade, was killed at a railway crossing at Collinsbay last week. He was, it is understood, driving across the track when a locomotive ran into the vehicle he was driving, killing him and his horse. The crossing at which the accident occurred is so situated that approaching trains cannot be seen by people wishing to cross the track, and Mr. Amey was deaf he could neither hear nor see the danger into which he was driving. Several deaths are said to have occurred at the same place.

—There are many foolish things done in this world, and one of the most foolish (and we may add wicked) things is to neglect a Cough or a Cold. Now we know that Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis, Catarrh, and all Chest, Throat and Lung Troubles, if neglected, are sure to end in Consumption and Death. They may be easily cured by using as directed Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops, there is no remedy equal to it. It never fails. Sold everywhere in large bottles at 50 cents.

The Campbellford *Herald* says:—"The Ontario and Quebec Railway contractors are imitating the example of the Canadian Pacific men for speed. They are, indeed, showing movements seldom surpassed in the construction of small lines. Any person who visits Havelock, a little settlement north of the Narrows, will have an opportunity of seeing the line. Last week we had the satisfaction of looking upon this new line for the first time. Through a long stretch of woods the trees have been mowed down and cut up as if the obstruction was no other than a grain field, and the surveyors are locating the line eastward, to be immediately followed by the men performing the cuttings and fillings. This section seems destined shortly to become a network of railway lines."

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Sure Relief. The weak and enervated suffer severely from nervous affections when storms or electric disturbances agitate the atmosphere. Neuralgia, gouty pangs, and flying pains, very distressing to a delicate system, may be readily removed by rubbing this Ointment upon the affected part after it has been fomented with warm water. The Pills, taken occasionally in the doses prescribed by the instructions, keep the digestion in order, excite a free flow of healthy bile, and regenerate the impoverished blood with richer materials resulting from thoroughly assimilated food—wanting which, the strongest must inevitably soon sink into feebleness, and the delicate find it difficult to maintain existence. Holloway's Ointment and Pills are infallible remedies.

Having two completely furnished operating rooms, with new backgrounds and accessories, and a thoroughly experienced and practical staff of workmen, so that every department of our photographic work has careful attention, we are prepared to do a large business and guarantee firstclass work—BROCK & Co., Photographers, 279 Front St., Belleville.

—Will give 35c. or more per pair for partridges, at Scott's

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

:oxo:

NEW TINSHOP!

Stoves and Tinware,
House Furnishings & Hardware.

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.

Please give me a call.

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

Just opened a large stock of

BOOTS

—AT—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER
is the BEST SWEEPER made.

:o:

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES!

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes. Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont. 264.

WARNING.

ANY person trespassing on the East half of lot No. 16, in the 1st con of Madoc, will be prosecuted according to Law.

H. J. HUBERTUS.

Ottawa, Dec 7th, 1882. 294-3w

—R. N-Y.—

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Summary of Foreign, Domestic and Other Items—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

Sir John A. Macdonald has returned to his residence, Stadacona hall.

The Grand Trunk Railway foundry at Hamilton is to be enlarged immediately.

A direct steamship line will be established between Montreal and Germany next season.

The lasters' strike in Montreal is in statu quo, with no effort in progress on either side to settle matters.

The Dominion Government has granted a bonus to the Montreal Harbor Police of ten dollars per man.

A man named Louis Layden was recently run over by a Canadian Pacific railway locomotive at Point Douglas.

Mayor Logan is again in the field for the Winnipeg mayoralty. The only other candidate is Ald. McMicken.

The schooner Tecumseh, of Owen Sound, ran ashore the other day on the east side of Cove Island on a flat rock.

Sheppard Pike, of Roffenston, Maine, brother of the Hon. A. F. Pike, dropped dead in Young's hotel at Calais.

A private telegram has been received from the Hon. Dr. Schultz, containing the information of his rapid recovery.

Sir Hector Langevin will be feted in Montreal next month by the merchants' clerks of the city, connected with the early closing movement.

The Rev. C. G. Glass, an eminent retired Presbyterian minister, died at Montreal the other day. He founded the presbytery of York, N. B.

An action has been entered for $10,000, on behalf of the Allan Steamship line, against the steamer Clandon, which recently ran into the Polynesian at Halifax.

C. L. Estabrooks, of St. Mary's, N. B., has been postmaster there for a number of years. Some one forged his name to a resignation which was sent to Ottawa and accepted.

The lobster factory and meat packing establishment at Forest & Sherar, at Cape Sharpe, eight miles from Georgetown, P. E. I., was totally consumed by fire the other morning.

Sheriff's officers who attempted to enforce an injunction preventing the working of the Salmon River Gold Mine, N. S., were driven off by a large force of miners, who threw them into the river.

A lad entered the woods in the Gatineau district hunting for deer, and ran against a gun-trap, which had been set by another hunter, contrary to law, discharging the gun with fatal results.

The wife and six children, the eldest only eleven years, belonging to a late clerk in the Montreal post-office, who died a week ago, were found in a state of absolute destitution. The father served the Government twenty-one years.

UNITED STATES.

Maude Granger, the actress, is seriously ill at Brockton, Mass.

There is an epidemic of scarlet fever at the imbecile asylum at Columbus, Ohio.

Frank James has been indicted for complicity in the Musselshoals robbery.

Most of the Creek Indians, who fought for the Union during the rebellion, are asking the Government for pensions.

At Louisville, Capt. May, of Hardin County, aged 101, has procured a license to marry a girl of nineteen.

Charles Beckham, one of the leading lights of the spiritualistic circles in New England, dropped dead in a store at Newport, R. I., recently.

James Smith was arrested recently at New York for offering a jeweller in payment for goods two $10 bills of the defunct Consolidated Bank of Canada.

At Frankfort, Mich., the other day, Mr. Anderson, a Scotchman, 90 years old, committed suicide by cutting his throat from ear to ear with a penknife.

A two-year old child of Mr. Cogswell's, of Warren, Pa., playing on the carpet, was burned so badly from a fire caused by a fallen lamp that it died about six hours later.

Samuel Brummel, an employee of the Cornell Mining Company, surrendered himself on Saturday to the Deputy-Sheriff and confessed he was the man who shot John Lind in Menominee.

A gang of cow-boys boarded a train at Sweet Water Grove recently, drove the passengers at the point of the revolver, and bound the engineer and conductor back to back.

It was supposed that all the scientific records of the Jeannette expedition were lost, but engineer Melville states that a complete copy of Chipp's saroral and magnetic observations were found among the official papers of Capt. DeLong, and is now in custody of the Secretary of the Navy.

GENERAL.

Prince Ghika has been re-elected President of the Roumanian Senate.

The other day the physician stated he expected Gambetta to be convalescent in four days.

The Paris Municipal Council recently presented a medal of honor to M. de Brazza.

Earl Granville has directed the gun-vessel Seagull to proceed to Madagascar to protect British interests there.

Ex-Premier Zankoff, of Bulgaria, who was arrested for the second time on Wednesday, has been released.

The British barque Wm. Weyght, at Gorston, from St. John's, Nfld., lost her deck load on the passage.

The City of Dublin presents its usual appearance each night, notwithstanding the proclamation placing it under Carfew law.

Seven Italian anarchists have been arrested at Marseilles. Compromising documents have been discovered in their possession.

Europens says the visit of De Giers proven though life was a never-ending summer dream, and refuses to say good-by. It's so with correspondence.

For instance, here is a line which tells the story in brief, without wearing out your eyes and days by ponderous phrases and useless verbiage. "Useless verbiage and frothy surplusage" is a synonym which we discovered in '75, while excavating for the purpose of laying the foundations of our imposing residence up the gulch. Persons using the same will please fork over ten per cent. of the gross receipts:

BANGOR, Me., 11-10-82.

"Find 10c., for which send sample copy *Boomerang* to above address. Yours, &c.

THOMAS BILLINGS."

Some would have said "please" find enclosed ten cents. This is not absolutely necessary. If you put ten cents in the letter that covers all seeming lack of politeness, and it's all right.

Here's another style, which evinces a peculiarity we do not admire. It bespeaks the man who thinks that life and its associations are given us in order to wear out the time, waiting patiently, meantime, for Gabriel to render his little overture.

It occurs to us that life is real, life is earnest. We cannot sit here in the gathering gloom and read four pages of a letter, which only expresses what ought to have been expressed in four lines. We feel that we are here to do the greatest good to the greatest number, and we dislike the correspondent who hangs on to the literary door knob, so to speak, and absorbs our time, which is worth $5.35 per hour.

Here we go:

NEW CENTREVILLE, Wis., Nov. 3, 1882.

Mr. William Nye, Esq, Laramie City, Wyoming:

DEAR SIR:—I have often saw in your home papers little pieces cut out of your paper the *Larmy Bomerang*, yet I never saw the paper itself. I hardly pick up a paper from the *Fireside Friend* to the *Christian at Work* that I do not see something or another from your fasceshus pen and credited to *The Bomerang*. I have asked our bookstore for a copy of the paper, and he said go to grass, there wasn't no such periodickle in existence. He is a liar, but I did not tell him so because I am just recovering from a case of that kind now, which swelled both eyes shet and placed me under the doctor's care.

It was the result of a campaign lie, and at that moment I do not remember whether it was the other man or me which told it. Things got confused, and I am not clear on the matter now.

I send 10 cents in postage stamps, hoping you will favor me with a specimen copy of the *Boomerang*, and I may subscribe. I send postage stamps because they are more convenient to me, and I suppose that you can use them all right, as you must have a good deal of writing to do. I intend to read the paper thorrow and give my folks the benefit also. I love to read humerrus pieces to my children and my wife and hear their gurgly laugh well up like a bobblink's. I now take a Western paper which is gloomy in its tendencies and I call it the Morg. It looks at the dark side of life and costs $3 a year and postage.

So send the specimen if you please and I will probably subscribe for the *Boomerang*. I have saw a good many extrax from it in our papers here and I have not as yet saw your paper. So good-by.

Yours truly,

JAMES LETSON.

The Madagascar War Cloud.

In reference to a report that two American had been murdered on the west coast of Madagascar it is learned that one was killed and one seriously wounded. The name of the former was Emerson, the latter Hallett. One native attendant and a European interpreter were killed. An expedition had been ordered to punish the tribes who committed the murder, but it was prevented from sailing by the French Consul at Tananoiva. The American Consular Agent at Mosandra states that although he warned Emerson and Hallett against the part of the country they intended to visit, he had no reason to fear any personal danger to them.

In consequence of the disturbances in Madagascar, the British Admiralty has directed the gun-vessel "Sea-gull" to call at Madagascar to protect British interests; also to assist in obtaining information in respect to the proceedings of the French representative. The commander of the East Indian station has been directed to render further assistance if necessary.

The Paris *Temps* reports that two warlike tribes in Madagascar have resolved no longer to bear the intolerable yoke of the ruling tribe. The *Temps* regards the agitation in England regarding Madagascar as wholly superficial. The rupture provoked by the proceedings of the Queen of Madagascar will not, it says, affect the excellent relations which France desires to maintain with England.

A Risky Present.

A Frenchmen of some note made a present to a young lady, recently, which was considered a rather sarcastic one. It was a ball of cotton having a gold band around it, upon which were these words: "Employ me diligently, and you will obtain a brilliant success." The cotton was rather scornfully flung on one side, till having occasion to tie up a large bunch of flowers, the young lady nearly used up the thread, and then to her surprise, saw something shining in the centre. She was industriously quick in unwinding that which hid the secret, and was rewarded for her labor by a most splendid emerald ring. The giver made a very hazardous experiment; there was scarcely enough in the advice to be diligent, to excite the desire, or to arouse female curiosity to the point of wishing to know the meaning of the riddle.

It is stated in London that the Madagascar embassy have received a number of applications from Americans for letters of marque in the event of hostilities with France. The American consul in Madagascar believes the United States Minister at Paris has been instructed to make friendly representations to France against the proposed aggression.

Dangerous American Fortunes.

There is evidence forthcoming from America that fortunes may be accumulated on a scale of which Englishmen have little conception, and that when they have been accumulated their increase may be sought from a motive which is never quite satiated, the thirst for direct and indirect influence on affairs. Europeans, even those who study the subject, underrate American fortunes, first, because they think the rich must spend largely, and, secondly, because they assume, what is quite false, that great wealth must be invested at about 4 per cent. It may, as American example shows, be invested by millionaires who do not care for rest in work which yields from three times to ten times that rate. Now, the governing financial fact about the Vanderbilt railways is that they are managed to yield, a steady 10 per cent.; and Mr. Vanderbilt ought, therefore, to be in possession of an income of £2,000,000 a year. It is not, probably, so much, because part of his fortune must have been estimated for probate duty on shares above par; but taking it at only a million and a half, Mr. Vanderbilt, who does not spend unproductively the interest of his dividends, might easily at 10 own £50,000,000, yielding an average of 8 per cent. None of his known rivals, perhaps, could do this; but their sons might, and it is quite on the cards than in 1920 the American Union may possess a dozen capitalists each with fifty millions solidly invested, yielding incomes of from three to four millions a year. Be it observed, we do not include any fresh making of money by the millionaires, though they make it every day; or any calculation about compound interest, though there is such a force in movement in their favor. We assume only that they live on the interest of their interest—in Mr. Vanderbilt's case £60,000 a year—and invest the remainder in the new railways, telegraphs and steam lines which they construct or regulate. The temptation so to accumulate, in a country where lazy wealth brings so little enjoyment, while working wealth brings power, status, and celebrity, is great, and the drawbacks, to a man not afraid of occasional threats, are not many. Railway managers are easily found, other stockholders take much work off the millionaire's hands, and as against ordinary accident, so vast an investment forms its own best insurance. If an Englishman could own 51 per cent. of the Midland and Great Northern, and appoint any director he pleased, his wealth would be fairly secure, much more secure than if he owned a wheat-growing country in East Anglia. Is the existence of a fortune of this kind, in the hands of a man whose business in life is the acquisition of power, safe for the community? We cannot but feel a doubt of it.—*London Spectator.*

Etiquette.

Etiquette is not as strict as it once was—as when, if a courtier sat on a red-hot stove by mistake, he had to roost there—and it is good form to compliment your hostess when she gives you a nice dinner. The Chinese, who think we are uncivilized, and that their table demeanor is perfect—claiming all things, as they do, will probably claim they have taught us this. It is simply what the Kansas folk call "dead common sense." In China no conversation is allowed except remarks upon the food—complimentary, of course—as, for example, to the host:

"Oh, Beaming Sun, essence of gentility, deign to allow the miserable worm at your feet to remark (casually) that this chow-chow is prime!" or words to that effect.

In China all plunge chop-sticks, after a flourish in the air, at once, and it is horrid form to finish before anyone else does.

In India, especially in Lucknow, they are excruciatingly polite. Two natives, once upon a time, fell into a ditch. You think they floundered out in a twinkling? They didn't anything of the kind. Politeness interferred; one said:

"When your honor rises then I may get up."

"No, *your* honor must get up first," said the second.

"How can I take precedence of your honor? Never!"

Neither would consent to vio'ate the laws of good breeding, and I fear they are lying there yet.

People who ask you to take part in amateur theatricals are not troubled in this way; they sometimes act as if missionary work were needed among them—they ask you to take a part and then make a "super" of you. —*Quiz.*

DOMESTIC.

Twenty miles of Winnipeg and Hudson Bay railroad from Norway House have been located by next August, which will enable the company to commence the work of construction by June, 1884.

Major-General Luard has received a telegram from Cairo, announcing the death of Major Herbert, on the 1st of November. Major Herbert, it will be remembered, was a Canadian officer, who had the privilege of active service in Egypt.

GENERAL.

The West End Theatre, South Shields, with all its contents, has been burned.

It is stated that the documents stolen from the German mail bags were not important.

Eleven lives have been lost by the foundering of a steamer off Portreath, on the coast of Cornwall.

Sanders, arrested for sending a letter to Mr. Gladstone threatening to kill him, has been committed for trial.

The steamer "Cambronne," belonging to Nantes, was sunk in a collision in Bristol Channel on Monday. Fourteen persons were drowned.

M. Zancoff was re-arrested on Tuesday in his house at Rustchuk. One hundred of his partisans were also arrested. There was great excitement.

The Madrid *Diario* contradicts the report that Spain intends to liberate the Cuban refugees. It says no legal or friendly motive exists to induce such a course.

It is asserted in Vienna that the Powers have definitely agreed to appoint a commission to meet next spring to arrange the Montenegrin frontier difficulty.

An explosion, supposed to be caused by ether, destroyed Tyndale Chemical Works, at Newcastle, on Sunday. A number of houses were damaged and many persons injured.

One hundred and eight students engaged in the recent demonstration in St. Petersburgh have been arrested. The troops fired into a crowd of Kazan University students, killing three.

Mr. Wilfred Blunt appeals to the British public for help to defray the cost of the defence of Arabi Pasha, as the trial, he says, has assumed the character of a great state enquiry.

The Spanish Federal Republicans have resolved to maintain their principles, and appointed a committee to draft a manifesto. Ministerial journals expect that the Government will have a majority of 160 on the question of confidence.

The eldest sister of the Marquis of Queensbury and of Lady Florence Dixie, a lady who has just completed her fortieth year, has married a young baker of exactly half her age, who was taught his trade at a charity school of which his present wife was patroness.

The French Cabinet has decided to send a pacific expedition to survey the ceded territory on the Congo and report on its resources. The Senate has ratified the treaty of M. DeBrazza with the Congo Chief Makaka. The report of the Committee dwelt upon the pacific character of M. DeBrazza's expedition. The Senate also passed a bill prolonging the powers of the commission to settle compensation to the French and American citizens for damages sustained during the civil war in America and Franco-Prussian war.

THE FLOODS IN GERMANY.

The Town Council of Mayence has voted 10,000 marks in addition to the 38,000 already granted to relieve the sufferers by the inundation. The railway embankment at the lower end of the town has given way. Sappers and miners are keeping communication open.

The waters of the Rhine have reached 9.45 metres, but have ceased rising. The bridge of boats was washed away at Coblenz, and landed above here. The greatest of the danger is now past.

In the Prussian Diet on Tuesday Herr Von Putlkmer read a telegram from the Empress at Coblentz, stating that the water was forcing its way from all sides into the Castle Garden and half the boat bridge had been torn away. It was impossible to foresee what the end would be. Herr Von Putlkmer said he would seek an audience with the Emperor and ask if he thought it necessary he should proceed to the scene of danger. At Bonn the lower stories of the houses are submerged. The river is again rising at Frankfort.

THE MADAGASCAR TROUBLES.

There is much speculation in Paris as to the reception the Malgassy envoys will meet in London. The *Telegraphe*, referring to the proposed visit of the envoys to Lord Granville, says: "Much good may it do them!"

The Malgassy embassy are accredited to to Paris, London, Berlin and Washington.

THE REPUBLIC OF FRANCE.

Count Montebello, the only surviving son of Marshal Lanners, is dead.

Three persons have been arrested on suspicion of being concerned in the robbery at the cathedral of St. Denis.

Guesde, editor of the Paris *Egalite*, has been arrested for being connected with the Socialist movement in Central France.

The Madagascar Ambassadors have refused the ultimatum requiring Madagascar to recognize the protectorate. The Ambassador has started for London.

It is said in London that the Madagascar envoys were informed that the French commander at Zanzibar will be ordered to commence war immediately.

PAID IN THEIR OWN COIN.—A liquor seller at Shubenacadie, Colchester county, baulked his trial under the Scott Act by serving the magistrate with a writ of *certiorari*, removing the case to the Supreme Court. In about two weeks the Provincial Chief Justice granted a rule *nisi* to quash the writ aforesaid, and a city attorney immediately went to Shubenacadie armed with the Supreme Court's order for trial to proceed before the magistrates. Upon the attorney's arrival the trial was brought on with so much haste that the defendant could not find his attorney in time and had to conduct his own case. Judgment was given against the publican and an execution at once issued.

Truth is the most powerful thing in the world; next fiction only pleases us by its resemblance to it.

The Telegraph System.

The growth of the country and the extension of its business make constantly increasing demands upon the facilities of communication by rail and water, by post and telegraph, and we should now add by telephone. No other of these systems, it is safe to say, is of greater importance to the business man than the telegraph, which has now reached so great a development as to be indispensable to commerce; and the perfecting of means by which telegrams can be promptly sent and answered is a matter of constant concern to the manufacturer, the merchant and the shipper. We look with interest therefore, upon any move made which has for its object the enlargement of the facilities for rapid inter-communication.

In this connection the information given at a recent meeting of the Great North Western Telegraph Company has an important significance. Canada has been well served in the matter of telegraphs, and it is agreeable to find that we are moving with the times in all that relates to modern electrical discovery and invention. The operations during the year of the company named evince a determination to be up to the requirements of the growing traffic. The lines of wire leased from the Montreal and Dominion Companies have, it appears, received what repairers term a "thorough overhauling." As an instance of this, the report made by the General Manager at the meeting describes a journey made, by one of the telegraph inspectors, of 1,600 miles on a buck-board, through Quebec, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, in the course of which some 200 officers were visited, hundreds of poles re-set or renewed, insulators replaced, the lines remodelled, the instruments, batteries and connections at each place re-arranged, especial attention having been given to the through wires over which the business of the Eastern provinces, and the cable business of the Dominion is transmitted. All this has resulted in the placing of the lines of that district in a condition of efficiency to which they had for some years been strangers.

On the Ottawa and in Northern Ontario, too, this policy of supervision and re-construction has, we find been pursued, notably at Kingston, Lindsay, and other important towns where a large number of wires converge, or at repeating points at which prompt service is a prime requisite. In the cities, increased accomodation, both with respect to offices and wires, have been found necessary, and successful efforts have been made to furnish it. Not only in Toronto, where the remodelling of the head office of the Company has given increased room to the staff and much greater convenience to the public, but at Montreal, London and Ottawa improvements have been made. Plans are being drawn, we learn, for enlarging and improving the office in Quebec, and various alterations are in progress at other points.

The important subject of insulation has received, much attention at the hands of the Company's electricians. The Pond composite insulators so largely introduced a few years ago on portions of the lines, not proving satisfactory are being replaced by glass or porcelain, large contracts for the newest and most perfect English pattern having been given out. The old cable boxes proving faulty and productive of waste of current, have been in many cases replaced. Aerial cables are being introduced where a large network of wires is found unwieldy or impracticable, and various contrivances having for their object the perfection of connections and the economy of battery power are being gradually but steadily adopted. In a word, modern ideas appear to rule in the Company's administration, and the newest and most serviceable appliances are sought for the placing of its system in the most complete state of efficiency.

It is stated that the Great North-Western has now direct wires constantly working, between Montreal, Halifax, St. John, Portland, Boston and New York, *via* intermediate ports, and also Chicago. It has duplex wires working between Montreal and St. John, N. B.; Montreal and Quebec; Quebec and St. John; Montreal and New York; Montreal and Ottawa; Toronto and Ottawa; Toronto and London; Toronto and Toledo; Toronto and Hamilton; Toronto and Buffalo. Then there are quadruplex instruments in use between Montreal and Toronto, and Chicago and Toronto. The erection of new lines between Brandon, Rapid City, Minnedosa, Man., and the rebuilding of those connecting St. Vincent and Portage la Prairie with Winnipeg, and the other work done and projected in the North-West are important items in the year's operations.

The business of the company, upon the whole, appears to be well maintained, and the manner in which telegraphic correspondence is conducted, while satisfactory to the business public, reflects credit upon the energetic gentlemen who are responsible for its direction.—*Monetary Times.*

The Bugler of the 18th Royal Irish Regiment at Tel-el-Kebir.

This youngster, a mere lad, was breast to breast with Major Hart at the head of the attacking forces at Tel-el-Kebir. Turning as he scrambled up the face of the works to sound his call, a hostile rifle butt struck his head and he tumbled back into the ditch. He staggered to his feet, picked up his bugle, and followed the red wave which had swept onward during his disaster. He got to the front while the rank and file were attacking the enemy with the bayonet. Here he raised a brazen note, but in the midst of it he was bayoneted in the shoulder by a Nubian. The lad had lost his sword in his fall, but he had his bugle and his fist; and with these he joined battle with the Arabist, whom he put down in no time with what is called in Ireland "a hand and a foot." Then, standing over the prostrate captive, he blew a triumphant blast. The drollery of the performance set the soldiers laughing even amid the carnage.

A BIG LOAD.—A man named Paquette, who lives seven miles on the other side of Otter Lake, the other day carried with a tumpline the following exceedingly heavy load from the lakes to his own home:—100 lbs. of flour 50 lbs. of codfish, 2 lbs. of tea, and 2 lbs. of tobacco, making in all 154 lbs. —*Pontiac Advance.*

The quieting, rest-procuring qualities, as well as the far-reaching and powerful curative effects of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral render it the very best remedy known for lung diseases.

Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" cures every kind of humor, from the common pimple or eruption to the worst scrofula.

Four to six bottles cure salt-rheum or tetter

One to five bottles cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.

Two to four bottles clear the system of boils, carbuncles, and sores.

Five to eight bottles cure corrupt or running ulcers and the worst scrofula.

By druggists, and in half-dozen and dozen lots at great discount.

CATTLE SHIPMENTS.—The Hon. M. H. Cochrane recently shipped 14 cars of cattle from Compton to Chicago fair. One enormous fat ox was shipped weighing nearly 3,000 pounds.

Weak lungs, spitting of blood, consumption, and kindred affections, cured without physician. Address for treatise, with two stamps, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N Y.

HEAVY HOGS.—At Barnston, Mr. Peter Gooley killed a seven months pig a few days ago which weighed (dressed) 235 lbs., and Mr. Silas Hill killed a 6½ months one which turned the scales (dressed) at 346 lbs.

"A Drop of Joy in Every Word."

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N.Y.: Three months ago I was broken out with large ulcers and sores on my body, limbs and face. I procured your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Purgative Pellets" and have taken six bottles, and to-day I am in good health, all those ugly ulcers having healed and left my skin in a natural, healthy condition. I thought at one time that I could not be cured. Although I can but poorly express my gratitude to you, yet there is a drop of joy in every word I write.

Yours truly, JAMES O. BELLIS, Flemington, N. J. "Discovery" sold by druggists.

LIGHTLY TAXED.—The total rate this year in Shelbourne for municipal purposes is only ten mills in the dollar, notwithstanding the additional expenditure incurred by the building of the town hall.

What is beautiful? Why, Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, as now improved and perfected. Clear as spring water, delightfully perfumed and will not soil the finest linen fabric—a perfect toilet preparation and absolutely makes the hair grow on bald heads.

BURNED IN SOFT SOAP.—One day last week Mr. R. Little's boy, a child of three summers, accidently fell into a tub of soft soap. The little fellow fell in head first, and would soon have been smothered had he not twisted himself into a sitting posture. As it was his eyes were badly burned.—*Mt. Forest Advocate.*

ENTERPRISING.—The St. Catharines General and Marine Hospital is out of debt, and has some thing of a surplus. A hard struggle has been the experience of the past.—The trustees of St. Andrew's church, Windsor, have decided to erect a new edifice to cost not more than $9,000, commencing work in the spring.—Belleville stands in a fair way to be possessed shortly of an excellent museum. The Murchison Club has decided to take the matter in hand, and the Albert College authorities, already owning quite a valuable collection, have offered to provide the required rooms.

Davy & Clark, Druggists, Renfrew, date of June 3rd, write," Burdock Blood Bitters though comparatively a new preparation, has taken the lead in this locality as a blood purifier, our sales of it being equal to that of all other medicines used for the purpose during the last year." 18.

DRY ROT is damaging potatoes, especially "Early Rose" variety, in the neighborhood of Coaticook.

A Blessing in Disguise.

No one would suppose that the introduction into a family of a bottle of *Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor* would be the means of restoring peace and prosperity. Corns are painful, and the constant consciousness of this upon even the best natured produces nervous depression, ill temper, recklessness leading to a desire to spend their time away from the bosom of their family. In order to avoid the evils above mentioned always keep a bottle of Putnam's Corn Extractor on hand. Sold everywhere.

FOUR HUNDRED SHAD were caught the other day by three gentlemen of Philipsburg.

An Admonition.

To neglect a cough or cold, is but to invite consumption, that destroyer of the human race. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam will cure the cough and allay all irritation of the bronchial tubes and lungs, and effectually remedy all pulmonary complaints, such as Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, &c. 17.

A LARGE SAW-MILL has been built by Messrs. Buck & Stevens, at Bolton Centre.

INDISPENSABLE.—There are some simple remedies indispensable in every family. Among these, the experience of years assures us, should be recorded Briggs' Electric Oil. For both internal and external application we have found it of great value; especially can we recommend it for colds, rheumatism or nervous complaints.

A CHESS CLUB is talked of at Waterloo.

"A. P." 102

A Big Investment.

G. M. Everett, of Forest, states that Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam still holds its own amongst the many cough medicines in the market. He says that he has sold it for nearly sixteen years, and the sales are steadily increasing. One family has purchased over 50 bottles for various members and friends. 13

A FAST RUN.—A fast run was made over the Great Western Railway division from Hamilton to Suspension Bridge by No. 502 special—the second section of No. 3 express—last Tuesday week. The distance of 43½ miles was accomplished in 55 minutes, including one stop.

Undoubtedly the best medicine to keep on hand for Colds, Coughs, Asthma Bronchitis and Pulmonary troubles generally, is Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. It will not cure Consumption, but it will cure those troublesome conditions leading thereto. 16.

SCALDED TO DEATH.—Mr. John Cousins, of Bolton Glen, had a child two and a half years of age, so badly scalded the other day, by sitting down in a bucket of boiling water, that it lived only about thirty-six hours afterward.

A Secret.

The secret of beauty lies in pure blood and good health, without the one the other is impossible. Burdock Blood Bitters is the grand key that unlocks all the secretions, opens the avenue to health by purifying and regulating all the organs to a proper action. It cures all Scrofulous Diseases, acts on the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Skin and Bowels, and brings the bloom of health to the pallid cheek. 14

A MUTUAL IMPROVEMENT SOCIETY has been formed at Coaticook. Rightly conducted it may become a power for good.

Vegetine

Five Doctors Did Not Cure.

Clinton Street,
Toronto, Ont., Sept 18, 1879.

Mr. H. R. Stevens:

Dear Sir,—I hereby certify that I have been sick for three years, unable to get any relief whatever. I have been under the care of five of the best physicians, each one giving my illness a different name. The first said *General Debility*; the second, *Female Debility* and impoverished blood; the third, *Liver Complaint* and *Dyspepsia*; the fourth said I was in *Consumption*; the fifth said, Neuralgia on the lungs, and was certain I would never enjoy good health, so I concluded to give up doctors and commenced taking *Patent Medicines*. At this time I was very weak. I had pain in my side, back and chest, slept very little, and the food I ate caused me pain. I was a burden to myself and friends. I was persuaded to try *Vegetine*. A friend gave me a bottle to try, not thinking it would do me any good, as I had no hope of ever getting any better. After using the first bottle my head was better, and I could sleep better. The next two my appetite came, and I was able to enjoy my food. I have now taken five bottles. I have a good appetite and sleep well, have no pain, and am able to do most of my own work. I pronounce your *Medicine* far ahead of any other, and can cheerfully recommend it to any one in need of such a medicine. Yours respectfully,

MRS. E. ALLEN.

Rheumatism Cured.

Toronto, March 29, 1879.

Mr. H. R. Stevens:

Dear Sir,—I was troubled with *Rheumatism* in my knee and hip joints for nearly a year. I tried a number of medicines to effect a cure, but none gave me any relief. A friend recommended me to try your *Vegetine*, which I did, and after taking two bottles of it I found relief. I took four more bottles, and the pains completely left me. I feel satisfied it is a cure for *Rheumatism*. Yours respectfully,

M. ALLEN,
6 Rosain House Block, Toronto, Ont.

Vegetine.—For eradicating all impurities of the blood from the system, it has no equal. It has never failed to effect a cure, giving tone and strength to the system debilitated by disease.

Vegetine
PREPARED BY
H. R. STEVENS, Toronto, Ont.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

CHRIS. SHEPPARD, Manufr of Masonic and other Society Jewels, 154 King E., Toronto.

$5 PER DAY can be made by agents, male or female. C. W. DENNIS, Toronto.

WATCHES repaired. Trade work a specialty. A. BALLARDY, 8 King St. E., Toronto

RUBBER STAMPS.—ADDRESS R. H. COX 1 King St. East, Toronto. Agents wanted.

TORONTO.—Mr. J. H. Hayne (Campbell), Barrister, Solicitor, Etc., 9 Victoria-st

WATCHES, Send for free illustrated catalogue to HYRIE, the Jeweler, 13 Yonge Street, Toronto.

GUNS Rifles and Ammunition. Fall price list ready; sent free on application. W McDOWALL, cor. King and George sts. Toronto

HAND STAMPS, SEALS, ETC., of every description and for all uses. KENYON, TINGLEY & STEWART Mf'g Co., Toronto.

PRICE TICKETS, SHOW CARDS, WINDOW SHADES. Newest designs. Send for price list. F. WILLIAMS, 4 King E., Toronto.

CARDS Christmas, New Year, Birthday and other Cards, at H. J. MATTHEWS & BROS. art depot, Toronto

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE FOR our Family Bibles and popular subscription books. Send for circulars. C. R. PARISH & Co., Toronto.

SCHOOL DESKS—THE LATEST, CHEAPEST, and best; trustees should send for my catalogue and price list. W. STAHLSCHMIDT, Preston, Ont.

TAGS. Patent eyelet, smooth surface, heavy and very tough. Send for new price list. J. G. WOODLAND & CO., Printers, Toronto.

SHIPWRIGHTS—WANTED FORTY—AT St. Davids Sound dry dock. Steady employment until spring. Wages two dollars.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, V. S. Edin. Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

BRIGGS' GENUINE ELECTRIC OIL.

Electricity feeds the brain and muscles; in a word, it is Nature's food.

The Electric Oil possesses all the qualities that it is possible to combine in a medicine, thereby giving it wide range of application as an internal and external remedy for man and beast. The happiest results follow its use, and in NERVOUS DISEASES, Such as rheumatism, Neuralgia and blood diseases, it has no equal. FOR THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES, BOWEL COMPLAINTS, ETC., it is truly a marvel. The Oil, besides exciting appetite, promoting digestion, and checking fermentation on the stomach, antidotes or counteracts the effect of the acid, which produces rheumatism by destroying the oxalate and phosphate of lime in the bones, and the membranes enclosing the joints. Price 25 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. G. G. BRIGGS & SONS, Bell town, ont. And C. H. BRIGGS & BRO., Buffalo, N.Y. Proprietors. (Eclectricis not Electric.)

BUSINESS CHANCES.

THOSE WISHING TO DISPOSE OF OR purchase a business of any description in the city or elsewhere should call or send particulars to C. J. PALIN, 32 and 35 King-street East, Business Agent and Valuer.

SUBSCRIBERS WANTED FOR STOCK in Manufacturing Company established four years, to extend the business; have been unable to supply the demand; big profit on goods. Address MANUFACTURER, 35 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

$5,000,000 WORTH OF FARMING and other property in Ontario for sale by the CANADA WEST LAND AGENCY COMPANY, 14 Adelaide-st East, Toronto. Send for list

AGRICULTURAL FOUNDRY FOR SALE in flourishing town of 4,000 population; buildings of stone; machinery and tools very complete. Present lessee would take half interest if desired. Price $7,500, convenient terms. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

FARM FOR SALE—BEING LOT 105 Gwillimbury, adjoining town of Holland Landing 212 acres. Northern R. R. Station situated on corner of this Lot, the land is high rolling clay loam. House frame Bank Barn. J. W. G. WHITNEY, Estate Agent, 25 Toronto-st. Toronto.

A GOOD INVESTMENT IN THE CITY OF Brandon—new store and dwelling above, for sale; excellent business stand; central between freight and new passenger depot, two blocks from either; also four lots in block; most desirable spot in city for residences. Address Box 218, Brandon Manitoba.

CHOICE FARM—191 ACRES—48 CLEARED 20 more could be ready for spring crop and stumped; clay loam; no stone; nearly level; well watered; large frame barn with granary, for stabling 30 horses; all in first-class condition; best cattle and grain farm in the district; school store, post-office about one mile; immediate possession; also 212 acres; 17½ cleared, large frame house with outbuildings, stone cellar and foundations; new barn with loft and shed; all desirable spot in city for residences. Address Box 218, Brandon Manitoba.

WANTED PARTIES OWNING A PORTable Saw Mill to tender for sawing the lumber off 200 acres of bush land. For particulars address, AUTHORS & COX, Manufacturers of Artificial Limbs, 91 Church street, Toronto.

WM. ASHALL, WATCHMAKER AND Jeweler, 262 Yonge St., Toronto, has enlarged his premises, and greatly increased his stock of gold and silver jewelry, plated ware, cutlery, clocks, watches, etc. Fine stock of jet and garnet jewelry. Goods imported direct. Every kind of jewelry repaired promptly, neatly, and cheaply.

LADIES! BEWARE of fraudulent corsets. "Coraline" corsets will not break, or lose their shape. Wear corsets made by **Crompton Corset Co. Toronto.**

E. E. KNOTT'S Speculators' Mart, 48 Adelaide St. East, Toronto. All kinds of real estate sold or exchanged on commission. Money loaned on all kinds of real estate at lowest rates of interest. Applications for money from farmers a specialty. Rents collected and estates managed in town or country. N.B.—Best of references on application.

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR'S CARDS

In assorted lots, specially selected, for 25c, 50c, 75c, $1 and upwards. Free by mail on receipt of price,

The Newest Styles in Birthday Cards.

SELBY & CO.,
Booksellers & Stationers, 344 Yonge-st. Toronto.

CHEAPEST MUSIC IN THE WORLD.

Full size sheet, best print and good paper. Send 5 cents for sample copy and catalogue of 600 pieces of latest instrumental and vocal music.

S. C. BIGFORD,
23 King Street West, Toronto
Dealer in picture frames and fancy goods.

"Wait Till the Clouds Roll By."

The latest New York sensation.

Everybody is Singing It.

Send five cents for copy in full size sheet music form.

S. FRANK WILSON,
Publisher, 33 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

Xmas & New Year CARDS.

Largest and Choicest Selection
In the Dominion.

Assorted lots sent free by mail on receipt of $1 or upwards.

Lyon & Alexander,
110, 112, and 114 Bay Street,
TORONTO, ONT

XMAS PRESENTS.

Our New Catalogue for 1883 is now ready It contains over 600 illustrations of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gold and Silver Watches, Gold Guards, and Vest Chains, Pins, Rings, Engraved, Gem, and Diamond Gold Rings. An elegant selection of English and American Solid Gold Sets. New and beautiful designs of triple-plated Silverware, etc.

In our new Catalogue will be found something to suit every intending purchaser, suitable for Xmas presents.

We guarantee all our goods to be of the quality represented. Send six cents for our catalogue, it is worth ten times its cost, and it will help you to make a judicious selection and give you its actual value and save your money.

Annexed are a few selected articles:—

Gents' solid Gold Watches, with genuine American movements, $30, and upwards.

Gents' solid Coin Silver Watch, with genuine American movements, $13, and upwards.

Ladies' solid Gold Watches, $15, and upwards.

Ladies' solid English Gold Guards, $12, and upwards.

Gents' solid English Gold Vests, $7 50, and upwards.

Solid English 15-karat Gem sets $12 50, and upwards.

Solid 15-karat, 2-stone genuine Diamond Rings $7 50, and upwards.

CHAS. STARK, 39 Church-street, Toronto

Old and young should use "TRABERRY," Then your laugh may be quite merry Fragrant Breath shall pass your lips, And your Teeth shall pearls eclipse.

BRACE UP—Your system for work. ZOPESA, the new Dyspepsia and Liver Remedy, attends strictly to business in correcting the Stomach, Liver, and Kidneys. Sample bottles 10 cents; large bottles 75 cents.

SPECIAL HOLIDAY NOTICE!

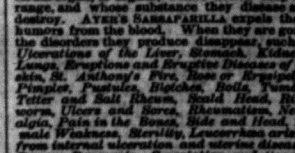
NOW READY. Our three Mammoth Catalogues and Price Lists, with full description of the largest Stock of Xmas Goods, Cards, Albums, Xmas Tree Ornaments, Scrap Pictures, &c., &c. Sent free to any address by applying to BENNET & CO., Wholesale Stationers, and direct importers of Novelties. All goods sent same day by mail, 453 St. Paul-street, Montreal.

HAY BALE TIES!

We are now manufacturing four kinds of these Ties, the **Buck Bill**, the **Cross Head**, the **Adjustable** and the **Double Eye**, from the best steel wire specially imported for the purpose. We can also supply the wire in coils, or cut to length if desired.

Send for circulars.

COOPER, FAIRMAN & CO.,
44 Foundling Street, Montreal.
Western Depot.—11 Front Street East, Toronto.



FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

CHRISTMAS BOXES!

Nothing is more appropriate for a Christmas present than a five lb. Caddy Pure Tea from

Lawsons

Remember, we send Tea to your own home without extra charge. Send for Price List and then order Tea to be shipped to your Express office.

LAWSON'S
VICTORIA TEA WAREHOUSE
93 King Street, East, Toronto.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

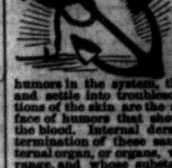
BILIOUSNESS,	DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA,	DROPSY,
INDIGESTION,	FLUTTERING
JAUNDICE.	OF THE HEART,
ERYSIPELAS,	ACIDITY OF
SALT RHEUM,	THE STOMACH,
HEARTBURN,	DRYNESS
HEADACHE,	OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

For Purifying the Blood.



This compound of the vegetable alterative, Sarsaparilla, Dock, Stillingia, and Mandrake, with the iodides of Potash and Iron, makes a most effectual cure for a series of complaints which are very prevalent and afflicting. It purifies the blood, purges out the lurking humors in the system, that undermine health and settle into troublesome disorders. Eruptions of the skin are the appearance on the surface of humors that should be expelled from the blood. Internal derangements are the determination of these same humors to some internal organ, or organs, whose action they derange, and whose substance they disease and destroy. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA expels these humors from the blood. When they are gone, the disorders they produce disappear, such as *Ulcerations of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Eruptions and Eruptive Diseases of the skin, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Pimples, Pustules, Blotches, Boils, Tumors Tetter and Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Ulcers and Sores, Ulceration, Neuralgia, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, Female Weakness, Sterility, Leucorrhœa arising from internal ulceration and uterine disease, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Emaciation and General Debility.* With their departure health returns

PREPARED BY J. C.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, lot 1, 14th concession of Hawkes, about the middle of July, a dark brindle heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

JAMES. F. COONEY.

Rawdon Dec 2nd, 1882.

Farmers! Read This!

ROYAL

INSURANCE COMP'Y,

FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.

Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,

CHIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,

$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent.

OFFICE—Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET. MADOC.

NOTICE

To my numerous customers and the public generally:

I have received a full and complete assortment of Groceries, Crockery, Wines and Liquors, Teas, Sugars, Tobaccoes, Spices, Rice, Soda, Starch, Currants, Raisins, Oat Meal, Corned Beef, Lunch Tongue, Mackerel, Sardines, Salmon, Lobsters, Pickles, Old Rye, Proof and Malt Whisky, Port Sherry and Ginger Wines from the very best manufacturers.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Oct. 5, 1882.

WATT'S
HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are rapid and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL DOS.	CURES	PRICE.
1.	Fever, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Worm Colic, Teething, Feverishness,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5.	Diarrhœa, Bilious Stomach,	25
6.	Dysentery, Griping,	25
7.	Cholera, Infantum, Vomiting,	25
8.	Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis,	25
9.	Toothache, Face Ache,	25
10.	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
11.	Dyspepsia, Biliousness,	25
12.	Suppressed or Painful Periods,	25
13.	Whites, Too Profuse Periods,	25
14.	Croup, Hoarse, Difficult Breathing,	25
15.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
16.	Rheumatism, Pains in Limbs,	25
17.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever,	25
18.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
19.	Ophthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes,	25
20.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Renal Colic,	25
21.	Nervous Debility, Seminal Emissions,	$1.00
22.	Sea Sickness, Vomiting,	25
23.	Hysteria, Spasms, Nervousness,	25
24.	Urinary Difficulties, Wetting Bed,	25
25.	Painful Menstruation,	25
26.	Asthma or Phthisic, Wheezing,	25
27.	Nervous Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Manual Homœopathic Practice, 300 pages, $1.00. HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN C. WATT, Proprietor, Kingston, Ont.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

—:o:—

Just received a large Stock of

Men's - Overcoats,

which we will sell at a small advance on cost

JOHN GRANT,

MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, Nov. 23rd, 1882.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS,
PROVISIONS,
TOBACCOS, CROCKERY
AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL

GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

—:—

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

—:—

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CERAN WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

W. T. WHITE

is prepared with a

FIRST-CLASS NEW HEARSE

to furnish funerals on the shortest notice.

COFFINS, SHROUDS, AND GENERAL COFFIN TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Thanking my past customers for their generous support, and soliciting a continuance of the same, as they may depend on first-class work.

W. T. WHITE.

Madoc Feb., 22nd, 1882.

HOLLOWAYS PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAYS OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

WRIGHT'S
Grocery, Provision,
WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, ana BISCUITS,

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., etc.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

—x—

John Robertson,

GENERAL MERCHANT.

—x—

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES,

Hats and Caps,

READY=|=MADE=|=CLOTHING,

Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

Wall Papers.

—:o:—

We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wal Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

EMBROIDERIES, INSERTIONS, LACE CURTAINS, LACES.

—o—

We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest

ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard.

Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Madoc, March 8th, 1882.

GENERAL HARDWARE. Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

Furniture of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN B. DIX, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 196. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, December 21, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—The following was posted on the village store, and is too good to keep:

"TAKE NOTICE

"I, C—B—lost an animle of the Bulock kind age too coming three culler dark red with a white face end of tale. any one that will find or here tell him please let me know.

"and oblige C. B."

"Flinton.

If you publish the above I think you will have a fair specimen of the backwoods style of advertising lost "animiles."

Yours truly,
A. THOMPSON.

Bridgewater, Dec. 12th, 1882.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—I was much pleased with and heartily endorse those remarks in Mr. Coe's letter, which you published two weeks ago, regarding the future of our village. He hits the nail square on the head when he says, "Providence helps those who help themselves." Why can not our "village fathers" make a move in the direction of having something done, if anything can be done, towards making Madoc a County town? Would it not be well to get at least the feeling of the Ontario Government on the matter? And this leads me to ask: what have our would-be representatives, Messrs. Wood and Yankiek, to say about the matter? And what thinks our aspiring Reeve and village councillors? It is a question effecting the interests of Madoc and North Hastings, and the public progress of the place means the private welfare of the people. Let us have your opinions at least, gentlemen.

ONE INTERESTED IN MADOC.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—Notwithstanding the bitter cold of December 8th, and the preceding storm, the teachers of North Hastings showed their interest in school matters by assembling at L'Amable to hold a discussion on the all important question of the day—the education of our youth and best modes of promoting it. The association was duly opened by the nomination of Mr. Brooks as chairman. The first subject under discussion was spelling introduced by Mr. Deitch in which he showed the difference between the oral and written mode of teaching it, and giving the preference wholly to the latter, as it is with it that the pupil has to do in after life, and it also being the experience of teachers that if a child can with a word he can invariably spell it. Also the importance of using the phrase and sentence in teaching. The feelings of the teachers seemed to be unanimous for the abolition of our sentimental spelling book, it being no efficient help in teaching. Mr. Grimmett followed on notation and the mode of introducing the simple rules of Arithmetic to beginners. His analysis of numbers, based on the tens system, was very clearly brought out, and he laid great stress on the importance of using objects as far as possible in teaching so that the child knows first by sight the reason of his proceedings in working a question; also the keeping the mental ahead of the slate and pencil work. He abused the multiplication table as a means of teaching to multiply and showed how it should be taught from addition by induction. Writing was taken up by Mr. Brooks to which he showed the manner of forming all the letters from the first three principles. When is the proper time to place pen in the child's hand was debated, some being of the opinion that he should have it from the first before he has acquired improper modes of holding the pencil, which he undoubtedly apply to the pen. A gentleman present wished to know whether there was any similarity between the handwriting of our day and the hieroglyphics of the ancients. Mr. Grimmett followed with how to teach reading. He divided the subject into two parts, first word learning and second reading proper. Under the head of the first he would teach words as far as possible from the objects themselves so that with each word the child will associate the object from which it was taught; verbs by their actions; prepositions by the position the object is placed in; the sound of the letters only; and place in classes all that resemble each other. In teaching reading proper he would first teach the new words, then pick out the phrases and have them learned so that the child can take in at one glance the whole and consider it as such; also be sure of the thorough understanding of the TEXT. He pointed out some of the defects of our tablet lesson, showing their total unsuitability to a young mind. He deplored the absence of suitable literature in the libraries of the schools in the back country, and advocated that the teacher should interest himself and see that this want is supplied, in the shape of small periodicals. The teacher would be amply repaid for this trouble by creating a bond of sympathy with the parent who would see that his whole aim was not a lucrative one, but that he had a sincere desire to promote the intelligence of his people; these could be used in the school to read from at stated times and any difficulties could be explained by him; by this means the child whose interest is no doubt deadened by picking up the same book day after day and rhyming over the stories which have lost their interest to him because of their being so familiar, gets the full enjoyment of reading which no doubt consists in finding out something new; he is lead to see why he is being taught to learn to read, and with these and corresponding inducements he begins to like going to school and instead of disliking his teacher loves him. The time is coming when the teacher who does not adopt these means or similar will have to give place to others who will throw their whole heart and soul into the work of education. On motion the meeting, which, in spite of the small attendance was very interesting, was brought to a close.

H. D. DEITCH,
Secretary.

Maynooth, Dec. 12, 1882.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Sure Relief. The weak and enervated suffer severely from nervous affections when storms or electric disturbances agitate the atmosphere. Neuralgia, gouty pangs, and flying pains, very distressing to a delicate system, may be readily removed by rubbing this Ointment upon the affected part after it has been fomented with warm water. The Pills, taken occasionally in the doses prescribed by the instructions, keep the digestion in order, excite a free flow of healthy bile, and regenerate the impoverished blood with richer materials resulting from thoroughly assimilated food—wanting which, the strongest must inevitably soon sink into feebleness, and the delicate find it difficult to maintain existence. Holloway's Ointment and Pills are infallible remedies.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 00	to	$0 00
Wheat, per bushel	0 90	to	1 00
Rye, "	0 50	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 40	to	0 07
Barley, "	0 50	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 75	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 60	to	0 60
Eggs, per doz	0 20	to	0 50
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 00
Wool, per lb	0 17	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	6 50	to	7 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$0 90	to	$1 00
Barley, "	0 50	to	0 70
Rye, "	0 55	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 40	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 75
Potatoes, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 80	to	0 90
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 25
Eggs, per doz	0 20	to	0 25
Flour, per bbl	5 00	to	6 00
Sheepskins	0 70	to	0 75
Hides, per cwt	7 00	to	8 00
Wool, per lb	0 20	to	0 00

STRAYED.

CAME into the inclosure of the undersigned, lot 12, 8th concession Marmora, on or about the first of July last, a red yearling Bull. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take him away, or he will be sold according to law.

WM. BROADWORTH,
Marmora P. O.

Marmora, Dec. 12th, 1882. 286-3w

TO THE

MUNICIPAL ELECTORS

—OF THE—

VILLAGE OF MADOC.

GENTLEMEN,—It is probable that I shall again be a candidate for the Reeveship of the village for 1883. I trust that my management of Municipal matters since incorporation has been such as to meet your approval, and to warrant a renewal of your confidence.

If elected I shall for the future, as in the past, have due regard to the interests of our growing village, advocating neither niggardly economy nor lavish expenditure.

Your Obedient Servant,
E. D. O'FLYNN.

Madoc Dec 6th, 1882.

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1858.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1882.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
C. F. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge.
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Jan'y 1th,

At 8 o'clock.

J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

The Highest Price

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at

MULLETT'S TANNERY,
Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

Valuable Farm For Sale

THE undersigned wishing to retire from farming offers his farm for sale—being lot 18 and west half of lot 17 in the 3rd concession of Madoc. Stone house, good barns, sheds and out buildings. For further particulars enquire of the undersigned on the place.

JOHN MOORE.

Madoc, Oct. 30th, 1882. 289-tf.

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P. O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN CHRISTIE.

Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, Lot 9 in the 1st concession of Elziver, some time in September last, a stray bull, red, 1 year old last spring. Owner to prove property pay expenses and take him away.

WM. RIKLEY.

Queensboro, Dec 2nd, 1882. 294-3w

BOOKS! BOOKS

READ AND GROW WISE.

The largest Assortment

of miscellaneous Books ever brought into Madoc, suitable for prizes and Christmas or New Year's gifts.

Sheet Music, Photo and Autograph Albums.

An immense assortment of

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR CARDS.

School Books and Stationery as usual.

WILSON'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE,
DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

1882

NORTH HASTINGS!

WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 181

PONY *Flouring Mills,*

MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

THE House and Lot at present occupied by Mr. G. Chown's family, situated on the hill in the southern part of the Village of Madoc, near Jacob Bailey's. For further particulars, apply on the premises.

Madoc, July 25th, 1882. 277-tf

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark I as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

HENRY BLEECKER,

BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &C.,

LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A

PETERSON & PETERSON,

BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates. Office—Cor. Front & Bridge sts., Belleville.

A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

OPEN DAILY.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission. J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville

A. F. WOOD, LAND, LOAN, AND Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 98

WINDSOR HOUSE,

MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.

Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

FARMERS!

We are loaning at

6 — PER — CENT. — 6

on good Farm Properties. It is probable these rates won't continue long as money is getting firmer in the market, and it would be advisable to secure loans at these rates at once.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

Solicitors, etc., Office,—Cor. Front & Bridge streets, Belleville.

G. W. WALKER, L.D.S.

DENTAL SURGEON.

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

IF you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible, before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.

Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 293

Her Majesty and the Troops.

Distribution of Egyptian Medals at Windsor Castle—Speech by the Queen.

Striking Scenes Within the Famous Quadrangle.

A broad gleam of wintry sunshine flooded all parts of the quadrangle in the upper ward of Windsor castle, except that side on which are the Queen's private apartments, so that the tent or perch-like pavilion, erected in the south-east corner, just below the projecting window of her Majesty's breakfast-room was left in cold shadow throughout the impressive and memorable ceremony, which lasted from half-past twelve o'clock till twenty minutes past one on the 21st ult., says the London *Telegraph*. Some little time before the hour of noon had sounded the spacious enclosure began to fill with a gradually increasing throng, three-fourths of whom at least were in uniform. This part of the castle pertains to the site added by Edward III., and it is surrounded by the rooms, whether of State or of private habitation, occupied by royalty. Sir Jeffrey Wyattville's handiwork, which has altered so much of Windsor castle, not even excluding its ancient keep, is seen nobly in the

QUASI-GOTHIC ARCHITECTURE OF THE QUADRANGLE,

the worthy knight having remodelled this together with the whole exterior of the buildings in the Upper Ward, raising them a storey higher, and bringing them into a palatial uniformity of character. Though not open to the public the quadrangle may be very well seen from the passage at the western end, behind the equestrian statue of Charles II. This mediocre piece of sculpture was presented to the sovereign whom it commemorates by Toby Rustate, a page of the back stairs, who is described by Evelyn as "a very simple, ignorant, but honest and loyal creature," and who gave a thousand pounds for the work to Josias Ibach Stada.

"The man and horse," says Walpole, "may serve for a sign to draw the passenger's eye to the pedestal." This, indeed, is an exquisite piece of floral carving, by the famous Grinling Gibbons. On the north side of the quadrangle is the State entrance, with its boldly projecting carriage-porch, beneath which, till called upon to join in yesterday's ceremony, stood the native officers, non-commissioned officers, and men of the Indian contingent. The guard chamber is over this portico, and at the windows were gathered many spectators of the scene. It was on this side of the ground that all spectators admitted by card were stationed on the broad-flagged footway. Opposite, on the south side, near George IV.'s gateway, which, flanked on either hand by the York and Lancaster towers, commands a full view of the Long Walk from end to end, were placed the bands of the Household brigades, the cavalry being dismounted. Across the ground, from north to south, a guard of honor, composed of three companies of the 1st Battalion Coldstream Guards, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Bertie, with Captain Fortescue and Lieutenant Sir H. Miller, stood in open order, having the band on their right.

Preparations for the ceremony which was soon to come were thus far complete while yet the greater number of those who were to take prominent part in it were in the midst of their journey from town. The half-past ten train was divided into two parts, one ordinary and the other special. This last conveyed the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, Sir Garnet Wolseley, and about eighty or ninety officers, whose assembly on the main down-platform had been watched with keen interest by a crowd of ladies and gentlemen admitted within the barriers, and by a much larger gathering who looked on from a more removed situation. Among the

MOST READILY RECOGNIZABLE OFFICERS

who exchanged greetings and chatted in groups before entering the train were Sir John Adye, who was accompanied by his son; Generals Willis, Macpherson, Sir Edward Hamley, Sir Evelyn Wood, and Sir John Carstairs McNeil; Admirals Sir Anthony Hoskins, Sir W. Dowell, and Sir Francis Sullivan; Captain Rawson, R. N., and Captain D'Arcy Irvine, R. N. A figure in the throng, who attracted much notice, was the imprisoned midshipman, Mr. De Chair, whose sufferings and anxieties in captivity have left no traces of baneful effect on his constitution. The special train, having started punctually, made a rapid run to Windsor; and the brilliant company of travellers on alighting found a large crowd assembled in the station yard to greet their arrival. The town was gaily decorated, and in the bright sunshine looked as smilingly as on any of the eventful occasions which from time to time enliven the Royal borough. Additional brightness of color had been given to the streets by the many uniforms brought down by earlier trains; and the popularity of the Blues, the 2nd Life Guards, and the Brigade of Foot Guards, was agreeably demonstrated by the welcome which was everywhere accorded to the men as they passed through the crowded thoroughfares. Even more enthusiastic, perhaps, because the occasion was less familiar, were the cheers that broke forth as the squads of Blue-jackets marched up the hill. About eleven o'clock the Duke and Duchess of Albany, who had travelled on the South-Western line, entered Windsor, and were loudly cheered as they drove in an open carriage to the castle followed by the Duke and Duchess of Teck. Immediately after came the Indian Contingent, in private omnibuses and carriages. The Duke of Albany wore his full uniform of Colonel of the Seaforth Highlanders; while the Duke of Teck was in the uniform of the 1st Surrey Volunteers.

Half-past twelve had chimed when the Royal Pavilion began to fill with the Princes and Princesses of the Royal family and their several suites, her Majesty soon afterwards appearing in front, with the Prince and Princess of Wales on her left hand. Mr. Childers, Secretary of State for War; the Earl of Northbrook, First Lord of the Admiralty; and the Marquis of Hartington, Secretary of State for the Indian Department, stood on the right hand of the dias, and bowed low as the Queen approached.

HER MAJESTY,

who looked remarkably well, wore over a black dress, which, besides the orders and decorations, was ornamented with a bow of white ribbon, a long black velvet mantle, trimmed with fur. In the pavilion, besides the Prince and Princess of Wales, were the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh, the Duke of Albany, Princess Beatrice, the Duke of Cambridge, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, the Grand Duke Louis of Hesse, and Prince and Princess Christian. The suite in attendance included General Sir H. F. Ponsonby, the Dowager Duchess of Roxburghe, the Dowager Marchioness of Ely, Major-General Du Plat, Sir John Cowell, Captain Bigge, Colonel Sir J. C. McNeill, Colonel Ellis, Colonel Gordon, Major Egerton, General Sir Dighton Probyn, and the Hon. A. Yorke. As the Queen came forward, the guard of honor, having advanced nearer towards the dais, saluted, and the band played "God Save the Queen."

HER MAJESTY THEN ADDRESSED THE TROOPS

in a voice so clearly audible and so perfectly modulated that some of the words were heard on the opposite side of the ground, and in particular the sentence, "I am proud of my soldiers and sailors," fell on the listening ears of some who could not have expected, at so great a distance, to distinguish a single syllable of the Royal address, which was as follows:—"I have summoned you here today to confer upon you the well-earned medals commemorative of the short and brilliant, although arduous, campaign, in which all have done their duty well and with courageous and unceasing devotion. Tell your comrades that I thank them heartily for the gallant services they have rendered to their Queen and country, and that I am proud of my soldiers and sailors, who have added fresh glories to the victories won by their predecessors."

The three lines of officers and men retired at the close of this gracious and earnest address; and wheeling to the right, and leaving her Majest facing only the commander of the expeditionary force, they stood in order to file before the pavilion, the band of the 2nd Life Guards playing "See the Conquering Hero Comes," as an appropriate prelude to the ceremony. Handel's march of honor was still resounding through the wide space, and bearing to many hearers beyond its boundary a signal of the chief incident, when the first medal of the day was pinned to the breast of

SIR GARNET WOLSELEY,

adding fresh lustre to a long row of similar honors. A moment or two afterwards came Vice-Admiral Sir W. Dowell, leading the Blue-jackets. Other naval officers at the head of the Naval Brigade were; Admiral Sir Francis Sullivan, Admiral Sir A. Hoskins, Capt. Rawson, Capt. D'Arcy Irvine, and Mr. de Chair. The Marines brought up the naval division, whose members were introduced severally by Admiral Hoskings, while Lord Northbrook handed the medals. Some of these her Majesty pinned on the breasts of the recipients, this process being relieved of its former tedious difficulty by an ingenious though simple appliance which quickly attaches the ribbon to the cloth. But only in the case of those who have received the clasp for Tel-el-Kebir did the Queen affix the medal. Some five or six to one took it simply from her Majesty's hand—this being a great, though not the greatest honor—and afterwards attached it on their breasts.

THE DECORATION,

which is suspended by a ribbon striped vertically with alternate white and blue, bears her Majesty's profile in frosted silver, with the folds of a veil drooping from a diadem over the back of the head. On the obverse of the medal is a sphinx, the emblem of Egypt. When the small contingent of the Naval Brigade had gone by, and the turn of the army had come, Mr. Childers was the introducer, while Sir Garnet Wolseley took up the task of handing the medals to her Majesty from a small table in front of the dais. Sir John Adye was first to present himself; and when the Queen had affixed the medal, the Prince of Wales, who wore the uniform of a general with the blue ribbon of the Garter, heartily shook hands with the distinguished chief of the staff. This act, accompanied with fitting congratulations, his Royal Highness repeated in several cases during the ceremony. Generals Willis and Sir E. Hamley, commanders of the First and Second Division of Infantry in Egypt, followed Sir John Adye. Then came the Duke of Connaught; and when he had stepped up to the dais, and had saluted his Royal mother in military form, the Queen, in pinning the medal to his breast, leaned forward and

AFFECTIONATELY KISSED HIM.

The moment must have been a proud and happy one on either part; and as a tender episode in a ceremony graciously formal in its general character, the action had a deep interest for all beholders. The Duke of Connaught was followed by three heroes of the Victoria Cross, Major-General Macpherson, Major-General Sir Evelyn Wood, and Sir John Carstairs McNeill, the last named of whom, like the Duke of Teck, who followed a few minutes later, had the honour of kissing hands with the Queen. The succeeding group of officers included Colonel Butler, Sir Oriel Tanner—who wore the green tunic and red pantaloons of the Belooches—Major FitzGeorge, and Colonel Tulloch. This officer will be remembered as having performed the gallant act of swimming ashore with the party at Alexandria to spike the guns, and is the only man in the army with the clasps both for bombardment and for the battle of Tel-el-Kebir.

THE INDIAN CONTINGENT,

who had remained under the porch of the State entrance till the ceremony had begun, but who had now joined the body came last, being led by Colonel Pennington and Captain M'Bay. Each of the Orientals, whose appearance on this memorable scene confirmed the favourable opinion of their soldierly bearing, was in turn presented by the Marquis of Hartington; and her Majesty lastened on the medal in every case, touching the hilt of each native officer's sword before the salute was given. The order in which the Indian warriors came forward to receive from the Empress of India the reward of their loyal services were as follows:—2nd Bengal Lancers, 7th Bengal Infantry, 10th Punjaub, and 29th Belooches. It was noticed as a concluding incident of the day's interesting ceremony, that the first officer of the Indian Contingent came forward to receive his medal as the first gun of the Royal salute was fired. At the close of the distribution to the British troops Baron von Hagenau, the Prussian military attaché to the expeditionary force, had the honour of an introduction to the Queen, and was decorated with the medal. With the conclusion of the interesting ceremony, her Majesty, with the Royal Princes and Princesses, retired from the Quadrangle, the band again playing the National Anthem, and everyone saluting.

The Pestered Man of Earth.

As if the actual suffering of mankind from the various diseases common to the lot of all was not sufficient, the *Hahnemannian Monthly*, of Philadelphia, enumerates the following possible cause for many mysterious complaints which baffle the skill of the most experienced physicians to cure, and enough in number to frighten a well person into a nervous fever: Commencing at the mouth, the virulence of human saliva seems to have been proved. It is supposed to be due to micrococci. The human mouth is a culture chamber, which is maintained at a constant temperature, and is furnished with a constant supply of pabulum, namely, saliva. These circumstances are highly favorable to the sustenance and multiplication of the micrococus. If, now, it is asked why every man does not suffer from auto-inoculation, it may be answered that micrococci may kill an herbivorous animal, a rabbit, for instance but cannot destroy a carnivorous or omnivorous animal as man. (See Philadelphia *Medical Times* September 9, 1882.) Most earnestly do we urge vegeterians to take timely warning! But what is to become of the genus *homo*, anyhow? Vibriones tickle his nose into hay fever, the Bacillus typhosu gnaws at his bowels, the micrococcus diphtheria swells up his throat or clogs his larynx with fatal croup, sarcinæ invade his stomach and micrococcus envenom his saliva. If he eats a bunch of grapes, he must needs crunch the parasitic saccharomyces adhering to the skins; and if he inadvertently exposes the contents of his pantry to the open air, a blue green mould from the Penicillium glaucum spreads itself over the best preserves; bubbles line the glass jars, and wriggling organisms and motionless forms looking like beads on a string, sour his milk. The greed of the yeast plant for oxygen is the cause of the raising of his bread, and the same craving on the part of the Mycoderma vini, supplies him with wine. But if he does not carefully watch these results of fermentation mould gathers on one, and the other falls a victim to the spores of the viscous ferment and becomes thick, ropy, and unpalatable.

If he indulges in pork, trichinæ nestle cosily in his tissues, or the Cysticercus cellulosus develops into twenty feet of taenia to the discomfort of his alimentary canal. In infancy and childhood, thread worms and lumbricoides disturb his sleep and torture him with colicky pains. Disease germs expose him to whooping cough and mumps, and threaten him with a long line of exanthemata; and when, the gauntlet run, he comes into youth, that fell destroyer consumption, fed, if Kock is to be believed, by bacilli, leaves him but six out of seven chances of ever reaching the period of maturity.

If, by good fortune, he escapes this danger, others meet him at every step. Through the parsimony and dishonesty of city officials, streets are filthy and sewers are imperfect. If he flies to the country, perchance a dry summer and an open winter permit the generation of miasmata. And even if he seeks the salubrious atmosphere of a sea resort, defective sanitation poisons his bedroom or permits the discharges from a drain to empty a few yards from his bathing place.

And finally, when he falls a victim to disease fungi, or, happily escaping them, dies of good old age, his mortal remains are no sooner consigned to the grave than a host of maggots and kindred scavengers complete the work of devastation, and thus does the man of earth become converted into the numerous bodies of his numerous destroyers.

The Home of Our Childhood.

Does anybody know what has become of the jolly old fashioned times that used to belong to our lives? They are missing, and we cannot find them. The days when the mention of Thanksgiving meant joy, and gladness, and reunion, and merry feasting; when all the members of the family assembled around the pleasant board, and the great fire burned cheerfully in the great fireplace. How the brightly polished brass andirons caught the ruddy reflections of the blaze and danced around like gold fairies. Does anybody remember such a fireplace? The hearth was of freshly painted red brick, and the mantel was high beyond the reach of the children. The brass candlesticks turned up in a row, and the almanac hung at one end. The shovel and tongs had their separate corner, and there was a crane in the back of the fire-place, where the teakettle used sometimes to sing like a nightingale. Whey are they gone?

There was a pantry, too (have you seen it?) with a smell of cheese, mince pie, dough nuts, and a tempting display of jars tied up with white cloths. There was one not so tightly tied as the rest, and naughty hands would reach after the peach preserves sometimes. Anybody know where all those pantries have gone? There were two old rocking chairs with cushions pieced up from scraps of dresses. The paint was worn from the arms, and they tipped over if you rocked too far back, but we wish they could be found.

There was a kitchen, too. It went away with all the rest. A sweet kitchen, where there was always a smell of good dinners, a spicy and aromatic odor of garden herbs. No tea or coffee has ever been found since with such a delicious aroma. There are thousands of great residences, with every modern appliance for comfort, where they have state dinners with no end of pomp and show and style, where the china is costly and the epergnes are of cut glass and silver and the wines are costly.

They are splendid, but somehow, to-day, we want the old log house. There are echoes which come down from its smoky rafters, and they fall upon the heart with a mingled feeling of pleasure and pain. There are voices, and footsteps, and laughter, and songs, and the patter of baby feet all mingled in the echoes. Sounds that we shall never hear again save in the mystic hall of memory. Reader, you know of such a house, and you can tell why the mention of holidays brings a nameless longing to look once more into the old empty rooms once so thronging with life.

SCIENTIFIC GOSSIP.

Germany is to give $25,000 for scientific exploration in Africa and other countries during the financial year 1883-4.

This is the receipt for agate glass; Ten parts of broken glass are melted, and to it are added 15 part suboxide of chromium and of manganese, .02 part each of oxide of cobalt and nitrate of silver, .01 of uranium, .4 red argols, and .3 part bone-meal. Each oxide is added separately and at intervals of ten minutes. After heating the mixture for an hour .3 or .4 part of fine soot is put in.

Regarding the new ordnance which of late years has been introduced into Great Britain, a correspondent of *Nature* writes: "In the autumn of 1841 Sir H. Gough took the batteries of Chusan by a turning movement and thus spoiled the Chinese preparations. The force captured a large number of guns, some very fine bronze ones, but there were also a good many smaller iron ones, and as these were of no value they were ordered to be destroyed. The Royal Artillery tried to burst these without success at first, and only after sinking the muzzles in the ground did they succeed. It was then ascertained that the reason of the extreme strength of this kind of gun arose from the strange manufacture. It had an inner tube of wrought iron over which the gun was cast, anticipating by many years a somewhat similar plan of Palliser."

Dr. C. W. Siemens believes that the present contest between gas and electricity will end in the latter winning the day as the light of luxury; but that gas will nevertheless find an increasing application for the more humble purpose of society. He strongly argues again the use of gas as the cheapest form of fuel for towns, and of making a general supply of heating gas besides illuminating gas, by collecting each into separate holders while the process of distillation is going on. The result would, he says, be this: 1. Lighting gas would have a higher illuminating power. 2. There would be no coal to distribute or ashes to collect over town. 3. The smoke nuisance would be abated. 4. There would be a large increase of those valuable by-products—tar, coke, ammonia, &c.—the annual value of which already exceeds by nearly $15,000,000 that of the coal consumed in the gas-works.

Some correspondence has occurred in *La Nature* with regard to a statement by de Bronardeli that a girl, who lately committed suicide by jumping from one of the towers of Notre Dame, had probably died from asphyxia caused by the rapid fall. The criticisms have thus been summarized: M. Bontemps points out that the depth of fall having been 66 metres, the velocity required in the time (less than four seconds) cannot have been so great as that sometimes attained on railways; yet we never hear of the asphyxiation of engine-drivers and stokers. He considered it desirable that the idea in question should be exploded, as unhappy persons may be led to choose suicide by a fall from a height under a notion that they will die before reaching the ground. Again, M. Gossin mentions that a few years ago a man threw himself from the top of the Column of July and fell on an awning which sheltered workmen at the pedestal. He suffered only a few contusions. M. Reny says he had seen an Englishman leap from a height of 31 metres into a deep river uninjured; and he was shown, in 1852, in the Island of Oahu, by missionaries, a native who had fallen from a verified height of more than 200 metres, and his fall having been broken near the end by a growth of ferns and other plants, he had only a few wounds. When asked as to his sensation in falling, he said he only felt dazzled.

NEWS FROM THE ROCKIES.

Gold Found in the Kicking Horse Pass—Trouble Between the Blackfeet and Cree Indians—Calgarry Booming.

The saw mill at Calgarry has shut down for want of logs.

It is expected that provisions will be scarce during the winter.

The South Piegan Indians are killing cattle in the vicinity of the Marias.

Pincher Creek is much inconvenienced by the lack of a regular mail service and proper means for distributing at that point.

The Wood-Turner ranche on Willow Creek has been fenced with wire, and is now quite a respectable piece of property.

Sergt.-Major T. Lake, of the N. W. M. P. Calgarry, arrived with Mr. Williams. He is on his way to Canada to recruit men for the police.

A. P. Patrick sent thirty one head of horses up to his ranche on the Bow River; one of the horses was either lost or stolen from the band.

The snow is very deep still between High river and Calgarry, and probably will remain all winter. Travelling is good from High river to Macleod.

Joseph McFarland has about finished his threshing. He has 2,000 bushels of grain, of which 250 bushels is wheat. The number of acres sown was about eighty.

Calgarry is reported as booming. New houses spring up constantly. A man goes to bed at night and when he gets up in the morning, lo, a mansion, the creation of a night, stares him in the face.

It is reported that rich gold and silver bearing quartz has been struck in the Kicking-Horse pass, in the Selkirk range. Specimens have assayed $90 to the ton. Great excitement prevails at Kootenai.

The Blackfeet Indians at the Crossing have been set afoot by the Crees. The thieves dropped all the poor horses at the Pile of Stones (not bones). The Blackfeet intended to start on the trail of the Crees, and make a raid on their horses, as soon as Crowfoot returned from Macleod.

The police ball at Calgarry was a grand success. The wealth, beauty and fashion of the place were there. The barrack-room was handsomely decorated, one in particular being a motto formed of polished Winchester cartridges. Another pretty and appropriate one was a seven-pound gun with the union jack on one side and the stars and stripes on the other.

THE MONSTER TREES OF CALIFORNIA.

What are Called Big Trees in California. Nice Elevations From Which to Look Over the Surrounding Country.

As regards the wonderful size of the Sequoia, that is a matter which does not at first fully come to one. The fact is that all the trees are so large that one fails to realize the magnitude of the giants. All have increased in proportion. It requires a mental calculation to convince one's self that the transformation is something quite out of the common. It is only when you come to walk in and out of the hollow trees, and to circle round them and take a constitutional by walking alongside of a fallen giant, or perhaps, (if it has done duty as a chimney before it came to grief) by riding up inside the hollow for a considerable distance, that you begin to understand their size. You do so best when, standing on the ground beside a prostrate tree lying buried in a ditch of its own making, you look up at a red wall rising perhaps 15 or 20 feet above your head, bulging outward considerably and extending in a straight line for 300 feet along the ground, and tell yourself that it is only a tree! The owners of the beautiful grove near the hotel have erected tall ladders to enable people to climb on to some of these heights and walk along the fallen trees as if on garden terraces. It sounds cockney, but it is decidedly pleasant to gain a view of the forest from an elevation of 30 feet, and it is not every one who can scale the red rampart without the aid of the ladders. If you choose to clamber along the upturned roots you may find an airy seat some 40 feet above the ground. This sounds high, but on further consideration you begin to marvel how such extraordinarily small roots can ever have formed a fit pedestal for so ponderous a weight. They have literally no depth and a comparatively small spread, so they have merely a superficial hold on the earth's surface. Yet this slight support has enabled these huge bodies to resist the wild storms of many centuries. All the big trees of the district are concentrated in two groves, namely, the little forest gem of Calaveras, and a much larger belt known as the South Park Grove, on the Stanislaus River, about six miles further. In the Calaveras grove all the Sequoias lie within an area of 50 acres, over which space about 100 lie scattered singly or in groups. Of these 20 attain a circumference of about 80 feet near the base, and one, which is distinguished as the Father of the Forest, is found to measure 110 feet round; it now lies prostrate, and has apparently done so for many a century, for the well-nigh imperishable wood is in part decayed, and long use as a chimney had burned out its inside and destroyed its summit ere it fell. The portion that still remains is like a long mountain, and two large archways have been cut into the side of the said mountain in order that those whose taste lies in that line may ride into the hollow trunk and come out by the further opening. It is estimated that the tree, when perfect, must have been about 450 feet in height. Of the trees now standing four exceed 300 feet in height, and one measures 325. About 25 are said to exceed 250 feet. One can, perhaps, better realize what these sizes mean by finding the amount of house-room to be obtained within a hollowed tree. Several, such as "Miner's Camp" and "Pioneer's Camp," have been used as temporary houses. In the latter 50 persons can find sitting room; others are used for stabling horses.—*C. F. Gordon Cumming in the Gentlemen's Magazine.*

THE DICE SAVED THEM.

An Incident in the Prussian Military Service.

This story is found in the memoir of a Prussian officer of distinction. He was at the time on the staff of Gen. Winterfield, one of the most skilful and competent captains of the day, and Winterfield was the general in command at the time spoken of.

Two soldiers had been condemned to death. In a drunken condition at night they assaulted an officer of the line, and one of had them had drawn a knife upon him, but he could not positively say which of the twain held it. And the men themselves did not know. Neither of them remembered anything about it. So both of them were condemned to be shot.

They were both excellent soldiers and only one had been guilty of using a weapon.

The officers of the division, including him who had been assaulted, asked that the men might be pardoned. At length Winterfield said he would pardon one of them. Only one had held a knife, and only that one ought to die. He would pardon one and the men must decide which of them should be shot.

"Let us shake the dice," said one of the condemned.

And the other agreed to it. And it was agreed to by all interested. The two men took their places by the side of a big drum and were to throw the dice upon its head. Two dice were given them and a proper box for shaking.

The first man threw two sixes. He groaned in agony. He felt that he had consigned his comrade to death.

But when the second came to throw he also threw two sixes. "Wonderful!" cried the lookers on. They were ordered to shake and throw again.

This time the second man threw first and threw two aces. "Good! You will live, Peter." But when Peter came to throw, the dice presented two aces. And now the beholders were wonder stricken indeed.

Another throw was ordered, and Peter threw a five and a deuce. The other threw—five—deuce. After the excitement had again subsided the men shook once more. The first threw two fours. "Oh now throw fives and save yourself, Peter." Peter threw—two fours.

At this point the colonel ordered them to stop. He went and reported the marvelous result to Winterfield. Said he: "Clearly gentlemen, providence will have those men to be saved."

And saved they were. The general cared not to oppose the wonderful fate of the dice. It did seem providential and so he accepted it.

And the redeemed soldiers lived to prove that the saving fate had given back to Prussia two of the very best and bravest of her sons.

HIS SACRIFICE:
OR,
For Love of Her.

CHAPTER VII.

If Russel Anthon had thought about it at all, he might have asked himself why it is women generally bestow their sympathies most freely upon the weak and erring ones of the other sex, but he did not think about it; his noble, unselfish heart was filled with too many other thoughts of a sadder and more engrossing nature.

Still, a sharp, knife-like pain darted through him at Muriel's words; although he had been only dimly conscious of it, the thought had been in his mind that at first his young wife would not be able to think calmly and quietly of his leaving her, she would cling to him, crying wildly, sobbing that she could not let him go away from her; he had thought that he would be obliged to persuade her, using gentle arguments and loving words until the wild crying should cease, and she would lie quietly in his arms with now and then a choking, strangling sob which would tell so plainly that though for his sake she was trying so hard to be brave, she was none the less almost heart-broken at the thought of being separated from him.

Nor was this thought of Russel Anthon's unnatural or extravagant; such a course of action would be perfectly natural in, and expected of, almost any young, impulsive, loving wife. Though Muriel's tears were falling fast, her husband knew that they were not falling at the thought of his going away from her, they were shed out of deep pity for the erring man whose story she had just heard, the man whose recklessness and passionate thoughtlessness had done as much as positive wickedness could have done. Something of the pain that knowledge brought with it found its way into Russel Anthon's face, as laying his hand tenderly—he could never speak or think of, or touch Muriel without tenderness—upon the beautiful head bowed upon his knee, he said.

"Muriel, would you be willing to have me leave you and go to my brother in Mexico? You know I might be detained there some time; I cannot tell; and knowing this, would you be perfectly willing to let me go?"

With all her heart Muriel wished, at that moment, that she loved her husband more passionately, more wholly than she did; she felt that she would have given anything she possessed, if she could have thrown her arms about him and, in all sincerity, have told him that she could not let him go, that she could not bear the agony of an indefinite separation; and she could not do it. She was too truthful by nature, too innocent and inexperienced, to attempt to feign feelings that were not her own; that thought never entered her mind; still she could not tell her husband the truth—that the idea of parting with him did not bring to her any great agony of sorrow; that though she would miss him, life without him would not be as all intolerable; no, she could not tell him that, and yet that was the truth; so she only moved her head restlessly about on his knee, nervously twisting her heavy wedding-ring round and round on her finger, as she murmured something to the effect that as long as his brother was dying and wanted to see him, and as long as he had promised his mother that if he could ever do anything for Arundel he would do it, she felt that it would be wrong for her to say anything that might induce him to remain at home.

So it would have been very wrong under the circumstances; Russel knew that, and he knew, too, perfectly well, the thoughts which were in his wife's heart; he had wonderful powers for tearing pain—Heaven only knows how severely they were tested. Just as quietly as though his heartstrings were not quivering; he said:

"Very well, dear, then I will go."

"Wh-n?" marmured Muriel.

"Just as soon as I can, dear. I have some business that must be straightened out before I go; it will take a day or two, perhaps."

"Where will you go first, Russel? How do you know where to find him?"

"His letter tells me that, Muriel. I go from here to the city of Mexico; there I am to make inquiries of a gentleman whose name he gives me, a resident of the city, who will give me information concerning him. For the last five years he has been living under an assumed name; no one will know that I am his brother, nor does he wish them to know. 'There is no such man as Arundel Anthon, Russel,' he wrote;' the night Percy Evringham died, Arundel Anthon died too; no one but you Muriel, will know the real object of my journey; it is best that it should be so. You will tell people, as I will, that I have gone away on business."

"And you will not be gone very long?" said Muriel, wistfully. "Only think how lonely I will be in this great house, all alone by myself."

"I shall not be gone a day nor an hour longer than is absolutely necessary. Arundel may be dead before I can get there, or he may die shortly after."

"Russel," said Muriel, earnestly, "suppose he should not die—suppose he should get well, would you bring him home with you?"

He shook his head sadly.

"He would not come, dear; his own act made him an exile from his own country. If he should come back, should be recognised as the man who five years ago killed Percy Evringham, you know what the result would be. But if, as you say, he should live, this I shall see to, Muriel—that he has enough to live with peace and comfort until he dies."

So, while the rain dashed against the windows and the wild March night wind shrieked about the house, Russel Anthon made his plans for his journey to Mexico.

What a change an apparently trifling thing will sometimes make in a person's life! The postman brings a letter; hums lightly to himself as he waits at the door for some one to take it from him. Yet that innocent looking letter may have within it the deadly power of sweeping hope and happiness forever out of the life of the person to whom it is addressed. A message-boy goes running along the street with a telegram in his hand, whistling merrily as he goes; and that telegram may bring life-long agony into one heart. So the world goes; so it will always go, I suppose, for as long as there are human hearts there will be human agony.

Little did Russel Anthon think how that crumpled letter was to change the whole course of his future life.

It was very late that night—long past midnight—when Muriel entered her room. Late as it was, Russel had remained in the library to finish some writing, and she was alone in the large, quiet bed-chamber. Throwing herself down in a chair in front of the dressing-table, she began to unbraid and brush out her long sunshiny hair, thinking very deeply the while.

"I wonder if I ought to tell him before he goes," she said to herself at last, laying down the brush and sinking back in her chair, her bright hair falling in wavy masses about her face. "I suppose he ought to know; he surely has a right to know," a burning flush sweeping over her fair face, crimsoning even her white neck and the tips of her small ears, "yet I cannot bear to tell him. I am not at all certain about it myself: I cannot tell yet whether it is really so. No, I will not tell him before he goes; I will positively by the time he know comes home, then I will tell him, and that will be time enough."

So Muriel resolved to keep her secret a little longer from her husband. She should have told him before he went; she had no right to keep it from him. He ought to have known it—he, her husband—still she did not tell him. Ah! if she only had.

Swiftly the days went by; it seemed to Russel Anthon that days never went so swiftly before. Though he called himself weak and unmanly the thought of leaving Muriel was almost like death to him. He could not help it, he could not shake it off though he tried hard to do so, a vague fear of something, he knew not what settled upon him as the time for his departure drew near; in vain he reasoned with himself, told himself how foolish and childish it was, that vague, haunting fear remained the same,

The night before he was to start for Mexico, Mr. and Mrs. Trowbridge and a few other friends dined with him thinking, as did all his friends, that he was going away simply on business, they wished him good luck and a speedy return. After they had all gone Muriel and he sat for a long time in the pretty bright back parlor; Muriel of her own accord had gone to him and nestling in his arms, talked in her own animated way, telling her what he must bring her, what she should do while he was away, and how quickly the time would pass to him; and she sent messages to Arundel—little loving messages such as a sister might have sent.

The time slipped by so rapidly that they were both surprised when the clock struck one.

"I had no idea it was so late," said Muriel springing to her feet, "yet now that I think about it, I believe I am a little sleepy; come, Russel!"

Muriel's dog Leo had been quietly lying beside Russel's chair; he was still her pet and plaything just as he had been before she was married, and was allowed the full sweep of the house; raising himself now from his crouching position the beautiful animal fixed his expressive eyes upon his master's face.

"Good old Leo," Russel murmured, patting the dog's head, "you will miss me, wont you, old boy, and you won't forget me, will you, Leo?"

With a short, half bark, the dog put its fore paws upon his arm, wagging its tail, as if to tell his master he would never forget him.

It was only a trifling circumstance, yet the time came when with terrible, bitter distinctness, Russel Anthon remembered it.

Muriel could not quite understand her husband's grief when the next day he bade her good-bye.

"Why, Russel," she said, looking with wondering eyes at his pale haggard face, "you must not feel so badly; we will only be parted a little while; you will soon be back again."

He folded his arms around her passionately, almost despairingly; he could not tell her it seemed to him as though they were parting forever.

"God bless you, my darling, my own dear love," he whispered. "God bless and keep you."

So he went away from her—his young wife whom he loved so deeply.

CHAPTER VIII.

It is two hours before sunset. Overhead the sky is of that deep, pure blue, only to be found within or near the tropics, and the sun hanging like a great golden ball midway between the zenith and the western horizon, pours down a flood of hot, yellow sunshine. Far as the eye can reach stretches a vast plain, and in the distance rise the mountains dim and shadowy.

The burnished lances of the sun-god struggle to pierce the thick, green foliage of a huge mimosa that shades the narrow doorway of a small hut—it is nothing more—which is the only habitation in sight; struggle, until half conquered, they fall in broken flecks of gold upon the bare baked earth which forms the door of the little cabin, and upon the bent head of Russel Anthon as he kneels beside a pallet of dried Mexican grass whereon a man is lying, raving and tossing in wild delirium.

Although the face of the sick man is flushed to a deep, purplish red, the lower part of it covered by a short, dark beard, so thick and heavy that it hides the expression and beauty of the mouth and chin, the resemblance between it and the one bending so anxiously about it, is more than striking, it is remarkable. There are the same straight, clear-cut features, the same broad, full forehead and dark, wavy hair, even the eyes of both are the same, though in one they are unnaturally large and bright with fever, in the other deep and dark with care and anxiety; no need to ask the relationship that exist between the two men one glance tells plainly that the same blood flows in the veins of both—Russel Anthon has found his brother; the man tossing so restlessly upon his miserable bed is Arundel Anthon.

The sun is momentarily shut out of the little room, the doorway is darkened by a slender, little figure, and Russel Anthon raises his head as a boy about seventeen years of age, half Mexican, half Indian steps into the cabin, bearing a jug of water in his brown hands; having set it down upon the earthen floor, he goes to the side of the bed and stands looking earnestly down at its suffering occupant; a moment or two he stands there in silence, then shaking his head he turns away and begins to busy himself about the room.

Wistfully, eagerly, Russel Anthon had watched the boy's face; but seeing in it not the faintest sign of encouragement, he sighed heavily, wearily, as he proceeded to mix a portion of the contents of a bottle he took from his pocket with some of the fresh water the boy had just brought in. This done, he again bent over his brother, saying, in a low but clear and distinct voice,

"Arundel!"

The wild, fever-bright eyes met his, but there was no recognition in them. Thirstily the cool draught was swallowed; then, as the restless head fellback upon the pillow the hot lips began to mutter again as they had muttered all that day long.

"Oh, Russel, if you would only come to me! You would, if you knew how terribly I have suffered for my sin, how weary I am of living this life—a stranger amongst strangers. It is such a lonely life and such a sad one, if I could see your face again once more, my, brother, I would be willing—be glad to die."

Just as he had said so many times before Russel said now again.

"I am here, Arundel; Russel is here close beside you."

But it was to no purpose, and something very like despair rose within him, as with hands as gentle as a woman's he put back from the burning brow the rings of hair that had fallen there; then stepping to the door he leaned against the frame, his tired eyes wandering far across the plains until they rested on the distant mountains.

"He will never know me again this side of the grave," he said to himself; "he will die and never know that I answered his pitiful call—that I came to him. Oh, Arundel! my poor brother, what a misirable failure your life has been!"

Then Muriel crept into his thoughts, and a dreamy look came into the tired eyes as he stood there thinking of his young wife; and a little prayer rose in his heart that during his absence she might come to love him more than she had ever done before.

God help you, Russel Anthon, may God in mercy help you to bear what the future holds for you!

Arriving at the city of Mexico he had gone to the gentleman whose name Arundel had given him, and had received full information regarding his brother's movements.

Arundel Anthon had written that letter to Russel on the impulse of the moment. Sick, miserable, longing to see one of his own blood, he had sat down one night and almost recklessly written it, spurred on by that impulse which always impels men to make one last desperate effort when they feel that a crisis is at hand.

He had fully intended at the time to leave Guaymas where he was staying and to go down to the city of Mexico, there to wait until some word could come to him from his brother.

But after his letter had gone on its way a certain reaction of his feelings had set in; he felt that he had been weak, unmanly, foolish, to write as he had done; he blamed himself for doing it. In all probability that letter would never reach Russel, or even if it did, the chances were that he would throw it down in hot anger, not even reading it through when he discovered who the writer was. That thought born of his morbid brain grew upon him until it became a certainty in his mind that nothing would ever come of his appeal, that it had been not only weak and cowardly, but vain as well. "I will die as I have lived all these years—alone," he said to himself bitterly.

So instead of going to the city of Mexico he went to El Paso thinking that he would cross the Rio Grande into Texas; there he fell in with a party of prospectors, who urged him to join them, and, grown utterly indifferent to life, reckless as to what became of him, he left El Paso with them. Before he went away from Guaymas, however, he wrote to his friend in the city of Mexico, telling him of his intention to go to El Paso; so it was that when Russel arrived in the city he gained a knowledge of his brother's whereabouts.

Whatever Russel Anthon attempted he generally carried out; having gone so far he resolved to go on until he found Arundel. He wrote to Muriel and to Mr. Trowbridge, giving the latter a brief account of what his business in Mexico really was, so that his long absence might be explained; then he started for El Paso, reaching there barely thirty hours after Arundel had, with the party of prospectors, left the town. Even then he was not daunted; taking the Mexican boy for a guide he hurried after them; he travelled rapidly night and day, following the same southerly course it was known they had taken, and at last reached the little hut where Arundel was lying very ill, for on the second day out Arundel Anthon had been attacked by the fever which had prostrated him at Guaymas.

Coming to the little deserted cabin, the prospectors had left him with one of their number to take care of him, and had gone on. As soon as the man who had remained behind with Arundel found his services were not actually needed, he hurried on to overtake his party, leaving Russel with his brother alone, with the exception of the Mexican boy who had served as guide. Thank Heaven, Russel had with him the very medicine which was most effectual in breaking up the fever which had seized Arundel in its deathly grasp, and no man ever worked harder to save a human life than he did to save the life of the brother whose face he had not seen in five long years.

The sun was sinking toward the west; already the sky was beginning to flush redly, when he turned from the doorway and went to Arundel's bedside. He was sleeping, a restless sleep, broken by moans and starts and hoarsely muttered words, yet his face was not so deeply flushed, his skin so hot and dry, his pulse so uneven, as it had been an hour before, and a sudden hope sprang to life in Russel's heart that his brother might live.

He was certainly better. All that night Russel watched him, and when the day dawned, Arundel was sleeping quietly, and there were drops of moisture upon his forehead under his wavy hair.

The Mexican boy had gone out to look after the horses, the room was close and hot, and seeing Arundel sleeping so quietly, Russel went outside to walk up and down in front of the cabin, thinking the fresh morning air would dissipate the faint feeling that was the result of the long night-watch.

He had scarcely left the room when slowly, wearily, the long-lashed lids raised themselves over Arundel's eyes—eyes out of which the wild fire had all died. Slowly those dark, hollow eyes wandered about the room, resting first on one object, then on another, last of all upon a curiously wrought blanket which was thrown lightly over him.

Something dark red was lying near him, half hidden by the soft woollen folds, and an expression of wonderment came into his eyes, hitherto expressionless, as the thin hand reached out and grasped a small velvet case. The thin fingers trembled as with some difficulty they opened it, then the sick man started violently as a woman's pictured face smiled out at him from the case, a face which seemed to him the loveliest he had ever seen. That pictured face was Muriel's—the face of his brother's wife. It had been taken shortly after her marriage; it was painted on porcelain and was a perfect likeness; even the hair and eyes were Muriel's own. Since Russel had been away from her that picture had lain very near his heart, not a day that he had not looked at it with loving, tender eyes.

Once that previous night he had thrown himself, for a few moments, upon the bed beside Arundel, and the little case, which, because of the pictured face which it held, was his dearest treasure, had, unnoticed by him, slipped from his pocket; it had lain there undisturbed under a fold in the blanket until those dark, hollow eyes discovered it.

Tightly in his hand Arundel held it, his eyes fastened upon the lovely face with its soft eyes and smiling mouth; even under this small excitement the poor, sick brain was beginning to grow dizzy and reel again. Suddenly he pressed his lips to the picture; a crimson flush was setting upon his face, his eyes were growing wild and bright, his pulse throbbing fiercely.

"Who are you, my beautiful one?" he whispered passionately. "Only in my dreams have I seen faces lovely as yours—will yours fade away as they have done? will I awaken and find you gone? Ah, stay with me; do not leave me! Never have I seen your face before, yet your sweet eyes awaken new feelings within me."

And then with Muriel's face in his thoughts, he drifted back again upon that wild sea of delirium.

Then a few moments later Russel crept into the room, thinking to find Arundel still quietly sleeping; he found him sitting upright, muttering wildly tender words, pressing now and then to his lips something he held tightly in one burning hand. Was it prophetic? He did not stop to think, he was only half conscious of the swift, icy chill that went over him, as gently unclasping the thin fingers he took from his brother's hand his wife's picture.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Hungarian Orator.

In a description of the Hungarian parliament in the *Nouvelle Revue*, M. Nemeny after regretting that eloquence has disappeared from that assembly with Francis Deak and Jules Andrassy, thus describes the most powerful man in Hungary at the present day, M. Tisza. A friend of Germany, who had accompanied me to the gallery of the Hungarian parliament, cried: "Why, it is a *soul-caste* master!" (One who teaches several village schools in turn, walking from one to the other.) A running schoolmaster ought to be extraordinarily well-booted, but does not usually strike you as prominently about the regions of the waistcoat. Here the comparison is exact enough. The orator's garments were not made to raise the authority of the wearer; the principal one is a very short gray coat, buttoned to the top. He is thin and dry looking. His face, ornamented with spectacles and surrounded by a gray beard, looks twenty years older than he really is. He stands as straight as an arrow, but looks as if the least touch would upset him. His eloquence accords admirably with his appearance. In spite of the silence which prevails directly he rises, it is almost impossible to hear him. His voice is stifled as if he were conversing without concerning himself about the effect of his words. Let us take the case of a stranger listening in the debate without knowing the language. Suddenly he sees one of these murmured phrases followed by a sudden thrill through the assembly. Three hundred members rise at once, gesticulating and manifesting the most opposed sentiments, these applauding with joyful acclamations, those by vehement declamations showing how disagreeably the orator's words have affected them. He meanwhile, is imperturbable; the flattering contradiction can not irritate him; he continues in the same stifled tone, and his auditors never cease listening to him with breathless attention. Members approach on tiptoe from the farthest corners of the hall to catch the words more distinctly which fall from his lips, for the interest in what he says is as great to his adversaries as to his friends. His self-command rarely deserts him; then he raises his voice and gesticulates a little. But his voice never fills the hall—it becomes hoarse and forced while his gestures are awkward; he seems to menace his opponent with the pencil which he holds in his hand, as if wishing to transfix him with that redoubtable weapon. Nevertheless, the stranger, whose surprise augments, allows that these phrases, pronounced in a disagreeable voice, and accompanied by gestures anything but elegant, make an impression on the chamber, and that at the end of the speech, generally very short, he produces what is called in France a *mouvement prolonge*, so prolonged, indeed, and so intense, that the debate is perforce suspended for several minutes. This orator—need I name him?—is Koloman Tisza, for ten years the all-powerful president of the council. In this country no other politician can boast of having been so vigorously hated in his time, no other has in an equal degree experienced the inconsistency of popular favor, and no other has known, as he has done, perseverance under all difficulties in the hour of misfortune."

The Dominion Parliament will meet for the despatch of business on Thursday, February 8th.

POISONOUS SERPENTS.

Statistics of the Numbers of Folk they Kill.

Venomous snakes are those which have two hollow teeth in the upper jaw through which they eject poison into the wound made by their bite. The great majority of snakes are not venomous, but nevertheless there are more venomous snakes in the world than most men really require.

There are two classes of venomous snakes—those whose bite is certain death, those whose bite can be cured. The only venomous snake inhabiting Europe is the viper, but its bite is seldom fatal. In the United States, with the possible exception of New Mexico and Arizona, there are only three venomous snakes—the rattlesnake, the copperhead, and the moccasin. All our other snakes are harmless. In some places the copperhead is known as the flat-headed adder, but the other species of snakes to which the name "adder" is often given by country people, are as harmless as the pretty little garter snake.

Central and South America have many venomous snakes whose bite is always fatal. Among these the best known are the coral snake, the tubobo, and the *dama blanca*. A British naval vessel, on its way up a South American River a few years ago, anchored for the night, and a number of the officers thought they would go ashore and sleep in a deserted shanty that stood on the bank, where they fancied that the air would be cooler than it was on board the vessel. When they reached the shanty one of them said he thought he would go back to the ship, and all the others, with one exception, said they would follow him. The officer who determined to stay swung his hammock from the beams of the roof, and was soon asleep. He woke early in the morning, and, to his horror, found that three snakes were sleeping on his body, and that others were hanging from the rafters or gliding over the floor. He recognised among them snakes whose bite meant death within an hour or two, and he did not dare to move a finger. He lay in his hammock until the sun grew warm and the snakes glided back to their holes. His companions had noticed that the place looked as if it was infested with snakes, but had cruelly refrained from warning him. The officer was one of the bravest men that ever lived, but he could never speak of his night among the snakes without a shudder.

In one of the West India Islands Martinique—there is a snake called the lance-headed viper, which is almost as deadly as the coral snake. The East Indies are full of venomous snakes, and in British India nearly 20,000 persons are killed every year by snake bites. Of the East India snakes whose bite is incurable the cobra is the most numerous, but the diamond snake, the tubobs, and the ophiaphagus are also the cause of a great many deaths. The British Government has offered a large reward for the discovery of an antidote to the poison of the cobra, but no one has yet been able to claim it.

Africa, like all tropical countries, has many species of venomous snakes. The horned cerastes is the snake from whose bite Cleopatra is said to have died, and from its small size and its habit of burying itself all but its head in the sand, it is peculiarly dreaded by the natives. The ugliest of these snakes is the great puff-adder, which often grows to the length of five or six feet and whose poison is used by the natives in making poisoned arrows.

It is a very curious fact that the poison of venomous snakes cannot be distinguished by the chemist from the white of an egg. And yet one kind of snake poison will produce an effect entirely unlike that produced by another kind. The blood of an animal bitten by a cobra is decomposed and turned into a thin, watery, straw-colored fluid, while the blood of an animal bitten by a coral snake is solidified, and looks very much like currant jelly. Nevertheless, the poison of the cobra and that of the coral snake seem to be precisely alike when analyzed by the chemist, and are apparently composed of the same substances in the same proportion as is the white of an egg.

Living in Winnipeg.

Two things at least must come down 50 per cent before people can live in the cities and towns of the Northwest in any degree of comfort. I mean rent and fuel. The rents in Winnipeg are simply outrageous. The most wretched houses—mere shells and as cold as Dante's Inferno—bring about 40 per cent on the cost of house and lot. In spite of all the buildings put up this year the city is crowded, and on an average there are three persons in every house for the one there ought to be, on sanitary principles, and we have enough population already for a city of double the size of Winnipeg. Every parlor and spare room is sublet to men who board in hotels, and I know small, seven-roomed houses with no less than twenty people sleeping in them, with double windows and no ventilators.

Coal was $22 a ton last winter when the syndicate had things all their own way, but the contractors are running the Thunder Bay Branch this winter, and therefore it only costs from $14 to 16 now, which will save the people of Winnipeg over $150,000 in one year. If we had a competing line to Duluth, coal from Cleveland could be sold here retail at good profit for $10 to $12 a ton. Poor poplar wood is from $7 to $10 a cord. Many other things are equally dear. Bread of course is about as cheap as in the east, and it should be cheaper. By the way, the best bread in the wide world is made in Manitoba, as the wheat is by far the hardest and best that grows out of the ground. Our ordinary loaf bread would pass for Christmas cake in the east. But we have to pay for our luxuries, especially if they come over the C. P. R. and its step-brother, the St. Paul road, which is virtually a branch of it.

A Death Infested Steamer.

The steamship Gellert was twenty-nine days upon her passage from Hamburg to New York, having lost some of her propeller blades. During this time there were eleven deaths and five births on board, and upon the arrival of the ship four dead bodies were landed. Diphtheria and pneumonia were the principal causes of the mortality.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, DECEMBER 21, 1882.

CHRISTMAS GREETING.

Once more it becomes our pleasant duty, "in the course of human events," to extend a hearty Christmas greeting to our friends and readers. Old 1882 will soon be numbered with its predecessors that have passed into oblivion. The year has been one of great prosperity to the farmer, to the merchant, to the business man, to the manufacturer and to almost every class; and now for a short time one and all should put away the cares and worries of business and money-getting and go in heartily for the full enjoyment of the holiday period. We do not advocate indulgence in pleasure for itself alone; a far higher enjoyment is to be found in the exercise of the generous kindness and in doing the many good deeds with which Christmas tide is inseparably linked. In the midst of our bounty and our happiness and our prosperity we should not forget others to whom have come straightened circumstances, or poverty, or sorrow. "It is more blessed to give than to receive." Let all "keep Christmas" in the fullest sense—in the highest and noblest way, and the sum of human happiness will be measurably augmented and the world will be all the better for the Christmas of 1882. It should, then, be a generous, over-flowing, kindly, hospitable Christmas. To all our friends and readers we wish A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

DINNER TO HON. M. BOWELL.

The most elaborate preparations are being made for the complimentary banquet to the honorable member for North Hastings, Mackenzie Bowell, Minister of Customs, to be given at Simmons' Hotel in this village on Wednesday evening next, 27th inst. We learn from Mr. S. D. Ross, Secretary of the committee of management, which, by the way, comprises some of the leading members of the Party in every municipality in the Riding, that the presence of Hon. A.P. Caron, Minister of Militia, and W. R. Meredith, leader of the opposition in the Ontario Legislature, is assured, as well as the other gentlemen mentioned last week. It is expected that this will be the greatest event of the kind ever held in this Riding, and the presence of such distinguished politicians will no doubt draw a large attendance.

THE BY-LAW CARRIED.

The voting on the fire engine by-law in this village, on Friday last, was of such a quiet nature that the majority of even the small number who voted had to be reminded that such an event was taking place. The total vote polled was 46,—37 for the by-law and 9 against. We congratulate the Council and the people of the village on the result. Even the small opposition was, we believe, more from a fear that the necessary water supply would be neglected, thus rendering the engine useless at the outset in case of fire, than from want of faith in the usefulness or necessity of such engine in our village. One exceedingly amusing if not very intelligent reason, nevertheless, was advanced by one or two opponents, and that was that in the past, at fires in this village, plenty of able and willing help was always on hand to do what could be done towards checking the flames or saving property, but with the advent of the engine no one would be found to work it, the people relying on the engine itself to do all the work. With about as much reason we might expect to see one of our neighbors put up a stove in his house and then suppose the stove to warm up the place without the labor of cutting, carrying and putting in wood. Our hand engine may not do wonders at a fire—we hope any great service from it may never be required—but with proper care and management, the required water supply, and a good volunteer fire company, for which there is abundant first-class material amongst the young men of the village, should a fire break out in the business part we would be much mistaken if it did not more than pay for itself. We hope to see steps for the organization of a fire company taken at once.

MUNICIPAL MATTERS.

To-morrow, Friday the 22nd, the nomination of candidates for municipal honors will take place. Those in the village will be held in the Town Hall, at 12 o'clock, and for the township in Harris' Hall, Eldorado, at the same hour. New aspirants have managed to keep themselves pretty dark so far, no doubt through the natural modesty of would-be legislators in general, but to-morrow they must be prepared to face the inevitable (we mean the public) or have their hopes, their aspirations, and their longings blighted for another year at least. The contest for the Reeveship of the township between the present holder of the position, Mr. Peter Vankleek, and Mr. John Caskey, Deputy, will no doubt be the most exciting struggle of the whole. Mr. Vankleek has held the position for the last five years without opposition, an evidence that speaks louder than words that his conduct and management of their public affairs has given satisfaction to the ratepayers of the township. Mr. Caskey, for the same period, has similarly enjoyed the confidence of the electors as an efficient Deputy, and the grounds of his being in the field in opposition to Mr. V. are honestly set forth in his card to the electors in these columns. The two gentlemen will no doubt fully explain their positions to-morrow, and we are sure the contest will be a friendly and harmonious one, as there will be an absence in this case of the usual charges of mis-management, &c.,&c.,&c., on the part of each other. In the selection of either for Reeve, the township will not suffer. Mr. Wm. Thompson is not likely to have opposition for the Deputyship, at least we hope not, as we believe he will make a good one. We understand Mr. Glover will again be a candidate for councillor, also Mr. Joshua Broad, Sr., an old and tried member of the Council in the past. The names of Messrs. James English and Hugh Ketcheson are also mentioned. We hope to see the latter elected, as he would be a decided acquisition to the Council board, being as level-headed a man as there is in the township.

As we said before, Mr. O'Flynn is almost sure to be elected Reeve of the village by acclamation, but the old councillors, all of whom, we understand, will again be candidates, are not to have things so easy. We understand that Mr. James Whytock will again be a candidate, and no doubt there will be others by to-morrow. The Council of 1882, however, has been a good one; we hope as good may be selected for next year. A full report of the nominations will be given next week.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTE LOST.

LOST from my residence near Bridgewater, on or about the 19th December, a promissory note, for $31, in my favor by Thomas Denny. All persons are cautioned against negotiating said note, as payment of same has been stopped.

SAMUEL HULLETT.

Bridgewater, Dec. 19th, 1882.

1883. 10th YEAR. 1883.

CANADA'S
Famous Humorous and Satirical Illustrated Weekly,

"GRIP,"

Containing each issue the cream of current original humor, by pen and pencil.

GRIP is as well known from end to end of the Dominion as the Globe or Mail, and wields an influence second to neither.

GRIP'S Cartoons are copied the only throughout Canada but in America and England, and, in the opinion of good judges, they are universally equal in point of wit and power to those of any comic paper in the world.

Lord Dufferin (who is a regular reader of GRIP) —with his subscription was held up in advance—testifies his warm appreciation of the ability displayed in the paper from week to week, and avows it a matter of astonishment to him.

This opinion of England's leading diplomat is endorsed by Sir John A. Macdonald, Hon. Edward Blake, and other representative public men of Canada.

GRIP has no politics beyond the public good. It seeks to deal fairly and faithfully with both parties, and is never afraid to put the plain truth in black and white. We are always happy to receive suggestions for Cartoons on all political questions; and provided such suggestions are founded on fact and of a suitable nature, we shall use them regardless of which party they affect.

GRIP is pure in tone and sentiment, and is, in every respect, a family journal. Hundreds of parents throughout the Dominion declare that the weekly visit of GRIP is looked forward to by their children most joyfully, and its power as an educator is cheerfully acknowledged.

GRIP is now in its tenth year; and its circulation is large, though not so great as it should enjoy as a recognized National Institution. This grand young Dominion should earnestly support its only Illustrated Comic Journal, especially as that journal is in all respects a credit to Canada and its

Subscription Price Only $.200.

If you are not already a subscriber send in your name and subscription at once to the Publishers,

GRIP PRINTING & PUBLISHING CO.,
OF TORONTO.

CLUBBING OFFER.

Two Papers for a little more than the Price of One.

We have made special arrangements with the publishers, and as a consequence are able to offer GRIP and the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW for one year for $2.75, or six months for $1.40. This is an excellent opportunity for all parties to obtain a good live, local paper, and Canada's deservedly popular and only Comic Cartoon paper, for little more than the price of GRIP alone. All orders should be sent in to this office at once for 1883.

CATARRH OF THE BLADDER.

STINGING irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchupaiba." $1

W. C. REID,

DEALER IN

Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c., &c.

CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO,

DESIRES to return thanks to his many old customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Dr. Muir—is a pure native seedling of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

A sample of the Prentiss Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.

Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 295

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS!

TO THE MUNICIPAL ELECTORS
—OF THE—
VILLAGE OF MADOC.

NOTICE is hereby given that the nominations for Reeve and four Councillors for the Village of Madoc, for the year 1883, will be held in the

TOWN HALL,
—ON—
Friday, December 22nd
at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon.

The polling, if any, will be held in the same place on the first Monday in January next.

CHARLES GREAM,
Village Clerk.

Madoc, Dec. 13th, 1882. 3

NOTICE.

The Annual School Meeting of the

Madoc Village Union School Section

WILL BE HELD ON

Wednesday, December 27th, inst.

At noon, in the TOWN HALL, in the

VILLAGE OF MADOC.

Nomination of persons to fill vacancies caused by the retirement of Trustees will be received.

Should more than the requisite number be nominated, a Poll will be opened on

Wednesday, January 3rd, 1883,

at the hour of 10 o'clock, a. m.

CHARLES GREAM,
Returning Officer.

Madoc, Dec. 13, 1882. 2

To the Municipal Electors
—OF THE—
TOWNSHIP of MADOC.

GENTLEMEN,—At the solicitation of many friends, and on the understanding last year that I was to be the candidate this year, I offer myself for the Reeveship of the Township for 1883. Having served in the Council for seven years, and also in the County Council, always looking after the interests of the Township to the best of my ability, I feel, considering the above understanding, that I have a good claim for the position. If elected I will look after the affairs of the Township as closely as I have in the past, and with the aid of the Council and my experience in managing business for the public I feel confident that the interests of the Township would not suffer. Thanking you for your hearty support in the past, I again solicit your confidence and support at the coming election.

Your Obedient Servant,
JOHN CASKEY,
Deputy-Reeve.

Madoc, Dec, 14, 1882.

ST. COLOMBO'S
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,
ALLEN SETTLEMENT.

THE Congregation of the above church will hold an

Anniversary and Christmas Tree
Entertainment, on
THURSDAY, DECEMBER 28th '82

The intellectual part of the programme will consist of

Readings, Recitations, Dialogues, Vocal and Instrumental Music, &c.

and addresses will be delivered by Rev. G. Dunkley, Mr. James Murray and others.

DOORS OPEN AT 6, CONCERT BEGIN AT 7.

Admission, 25c. - Children, 10c.

Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 295-2w

HOLIDAY PRICES!

Stick Candy, Bulls Eyes, Clove Apples, Jackson Balls, Royal Mixtures, and Gum Drops, assorted or separate, in quantities of not less than one pound.

20 Cents Per Pound.

Conversation Lozenges and Chocolate Drops 25 cents per pound. Candies put up in Gross Boxes,

TEN CENTS PER DOZEN.

Fancy Candies and Toys in full supply for the season.

Lots of Fresh Oysters.

I have accepted the SOLE AGENCY here for the sale of

Crawford's Original Package Teas

I have thoroughly tested and compared these Teas with all the Best Brands in the Market, and have found them to be unequalled for PURITY, STRENGTH, and DELICIOUS FLAVOR. They are put up in ½, ¼, and 1 pound packages, of Rice Paper, which is Flavorless, and are full weight without the packages. I solicit purchasers for CRAWFORD'S PACKAGE TEAS.

Luncheons as usual.

S. A. DAVIS.

Madoc, Dec. 15, 1882.

Hardware.

—:o:—

Broad Axes, Sleigh Shoe Steel,
Chopping Axes, Sheyboyagan Steel,
Hand Axes, Proof Chains, 3-16 to 7-16,
Cross Cut Saws, Trace Chains,
Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil.

Turpentine, Japans and Varnishes, Window Glass, 7x9 to 30x40.

Cook Stoves, $14 up. Box Stoves, $4 up.

TINWARE AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

LANTERNS, 50 CENTS, LAMPS, 25 CENTS UP.

—x—

SILVERWARE.

Cruets, Butter Dishes, Pickle Castors,

Cake and Fruit Baskets, Napkin Rings, &c.

BLACKSMITH AND STOVE COAL ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Intending purchasers will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF

Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles.

Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools,

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

E. L. WEISS

—:o:—

has added largely to his stock in order to meet the Holiday trade. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine his stock of Watches in gold and silver,

WALTHAM, SWISS, AND ENGLISH PATENT LEVERS.

A fine lot of Gold Chains and Necklets, Lockets, Brooches, and Earrings; Gold Cuff Buttons and Studs, Scarf Pins, etc.

A great variety of Gold Rings from

$2.00 up to $22.00, from 9 to 18 Karats Fine.

Silver Jewelry in five designs; Rolled and Electro-plated Goods in great varieties, also latest styles in Jet Jewelry. A large line in Clocks, in Wood and Nickle; beautiful designs in Walnut.

CRESCENT, SHANLY KING, CROWN.
ONTARIO CHAMPION,
BLACK PRINCE,
CHOPPER'S TRUST,
LUMBERMAN'S PRIDE,
BROAD AXES, AND BOY' AXES

—x—

A full supply of the above Brands of Axes

—AT—

John Dale & Son's
HARDWARE STORE.

One door North of Dry Goods Store.

SELLING OFF!

Owing to the season being so far advanced before getting moved to our new premises in WEISS'S BLOCK, we have decided to sell AT COST the balance of our stock of

Millinery and Fancy Goods.

Great Bargains will be offered for the next few days. Remember the place,

WEISS'S BLOCK.

MRS. W. T. WHITE.

OUR CLUBBING LIST.

IN response to repeated requests from a number of our subscribers, we can now state that we have made arrangements with the following first-class publications to offer them in connection with the REVIEW at from 10 to 100 per cent. lower than regular prices. To all subscribers, old and new, we offer the REVIEW and any of the following journals, at the reduced prices named, for 1883 :—

	Price.	Both for
Scientific American.....	$3.20	$3.80
Scientific " Supplement	5.00	5.25
Both of the above.....	8.20	8.00
American Agriculturist....	1.50	2.25

With the *Agriculturist* a fine large picture, entitled "In the Meadow," will be sent. The picture is a work of art that will be an ornament to any home.

Montreal Daily Witness...	3.00	3.50
" *Weekly Witness*...	1.10	2.10
Rural New Yorker.....	2.50	3.10
The Canadian Farmer.....	1.00	2.15

With the *Canadian Farmer* will be given FREE a large colored engraving, size 22x28, of Niagara Falls, the retail price of which is $1.50. We offer the two papers and chromo, the regular price of which is $3.75, all for $2.15.

In addition to the above, to all subscribers paying for any time in advance of January 1st, 1883, we will send the *Northern Messenger*, a first-class religious, temperance, and family journal, for one year, FREE, on payment of only 10 cents extra to cover our forwarding postage. This offer is open to all.

FARMERS.

The above list includes the best Agricultural papers published, and we offer them to you at much less than their regular subscription price, in addition to the two valuable pictures mentioned. Send in your order at once to

NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW,
Madoc, Ont.

Local Lines.

—Merry Christmas!

—Sleighing immense.

—Lumbermen are happy.

—Christmas next Monday.

—Nomination to-morrow, Friday.

—Attend all the Christmas gatherings.

—M. E. tea meeting New Year's night.

—Four dollars a cord is being asked for wood now.

—Children's festival in the Presbyterian Church to-night.

—A new lodge of 'Prentice Boys has been organized at Frankford.

—Remember the tea at St. Paul's Church to-morrow (Friday) evening.

—Rev. Mr. Savage, of Tweed, and his two daughters, were in the village this week.

—The entrance examinations of the Madoc Model School were held yesterday and to-day.

—Our young readers will be on the lookout for Santa Claus early Monday morning next.

—See R. R. Casement & Co's new advertisement in this issue. In it you are sure to find something you want.

—Mr. C. G. Wilson, chemist and druggist, presents every subscriber of the REVIEW with a Christmas card this week.

—Secretaries of Orange and other lodges will oblige us by sending in complete lists of their new officers as soon as possible.

—Mrs. White is selling the balance of her millinery and fancy goods at cost. Customers will find her in Weiss's new block.

—Mr. Frank E. O'Flynn has returned from the University, Toronto, for two weeks' holidays. He looks and says he feels well.

—Two good boys wanted at this office immediately. To the right persons every opportunity to rise in the business will be given.

—Dancing next in the date of the anniversary entertainment and Christmas tree at St. Columba's Presbyterian Church, Allen Settlement. A good time is promised to all who may attend.

—We are told that it is the special practice of certain parties to make a business of entering stores to make small purchases just about as the bell is to ring for seven. Well, it takes all kinds of people to make a world—and this class is one of them.

Public Auction.

Mr. Joseph Bagley will have a clearing sale of all his horses, cattle, farming implements, &c., on Saturday, 30th inst., at his residence, lot 7, 7th concession Madoc, at one o'clock, p. m.

To Our Subscribers.

Send your newspaper man a Chrismas Box in the shape of a paid up subscription for 1883. It will be appreciated.

Madoc Model School.

The public examinations commenced on Tuesday and will be continued until to-morrow forenoon, when Miss Barber's department will be examined. We regret having overlooked this announcement in our last issue.

Election Papers.

Township Clerks will oblige us by sending in their orders for the necessary papers for holding the municipal elections, as early as possible after nomination. We keep a full supply of everything requisite on hand, at city prices.

Tea Meeting at Marmora.

The anniversary tea meeting of the Methodist Church, Marmora, will be held on Monday evening, January 1st, New Years. An excellent tea and good programme will be provided. Tickets only 30 cents. Tea served at 7 sharp.

Rushing Business.

For the past few days the stores in this village have been doing a rushing business—every one from the "boss" to the sweeper being engaged in waiting on customers. The business done now will keep our merchants smiling for months.

School Meeting.

The annual School Meeting for the Madoc Union School Section, will be held in the Town Hall, in this village, on Wednesday, 27th inst., at noon. Messrs. John Robertson and W. Dingman are the retiring Trustees, and nominations for their successors will be received.

Christmas Tree.

The members of the Sabbath School in connection with the M. E. Church will hold a Christmas tree in the Masonic Hall to-morrow (Friday) night. An interesting literary programme has also been arranged and will be rendered in the course of the evening. An enjoyable time is expected.

A Bad Gang.

On Saturday last, Florence Cooper, Ann Rodgers, Wm. Rodgers and Mary Rodgers, were tried before A. F. Wood, J. P., for assaulting Mr. James Jarvis and son, at whom they fired three shots with a pistol, and also attacked with axes, for some imaginary grievance. The first two were sent to jail to await their trial, and the latter two fined five dollars each.

Don't Forget

Our friends will not forget the annual gathering of the Methodist Church of Canada in the Masonic Hall on Monday evening, Christmas. The deputation secured, who will interest the audience with pithy addresses, is a good one. Of the other part of the programme it is needless to say much. The ladies are never slack or stinting in their supply of good things.

The Ridge Sabbath School.

On Friday evening last the children of this neighborhood had a rare treat. For the first time they were delighted with a Christmas tree, which was loaded with about one hundred and fifty presents. All the families were represented and a very pleasant evening promotive of good will was enjoyed by all. Miss Miller presided at the melodeon and was aided by an efficient choir. The children recited several pieces very well, reflecting great credit on the school teacher, Miss Chambers. Mr. Miller added to the enjoyment of the evening by showing some fine pictures with his magic lantern. Mr. McGregor, the Reeve of the township, presided, and had the gratifying news to tell that Wm. Coe, Esq., had presented to the funds of the school a donation of $20, for which he was heartily thanked.

Lecture on Jamaica.

Rev. Mr. Denroche's lecture on Jamaica, West Indies, in the Town Hall on Tuesday evening, was an interesting treat in its way to those who were present. The lecturer sketched the geographical position of the Island, its extent, scenery, products, inhabitants, climate, population, government, churches institutions, &c., &c., in a manner that was at once interesting as well as instructive, and showed that the lecture had been prepared for both purposes. We regret not having time or space at our disposal to publish an extended notice of the lecture. First-Class music was furnished during the evening by the Sextette Club. Charles Cream, Esq., occupied the chair. The audience was a representative and intelligent one, and listened with rapt attention. We understand the receipts amounted to nearly $30.

Church Statistics.

We are informed that the Church of England in the village of Madoc has 27 heads of families—130 souls (all told)—21 communicants, 40 who should be preparing for confirmation, 47 adult members, and 73 under 21 years of age. Many of our friends will be glad to hear that the church is in as good condition as this. We may be allowed to hope that the members will strive to add to their numbers and that they may be instrumental for much good in the community.

Entertainment at Bancroft.

A public entertainment will be given in the Town Hall, Bancroft, on Friday evening, 29th inst., at which the leading musical talent of that neighborhood will assist, namely, Misses. Cleake, Mr. Mrs. and Miss George, Mr. and Mrs. W. Spurr, and others. The programme will consist of songs, glees, duets readings, and dialogues, also refreshments will be served during the evening. Our friends in the north will miss a treat by not attending this entertainment.

Immense.

We are requested to again remind our readers of the happy event that awaits them on Tuesday evening next in the Masonic Hall in this village, the occasion being the anniversary gathering of the Sabbath School in connection with the Methodist Church of Canada. Rev. Mr. McAmmond, who is having full charge of the arrangements, is untiring in his endeavor to make the evening's entertainment one of unequalled success, both financially and otherwise. From what we have heard and seen of the programme prepared, which consists of a choice selection of readings, recitations, dialogues, charades, solos, &c., together with abundance of refreshments, we are confident that all who have "salted down" a spare "quarter" for the occasion, will, at its close, feel that they have been amply repaid.

MARRIED.

PITMAN—GAY.—On December 20th, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., Mr. Wm. H. Pitman to Margaret A. Gay, both of the township of Huntingdon.

ROBINS—BOWERS.—At the residence of S. Parks, Esq., by the Rev. W. B. Tucker, on November 24th, Samuel J. Robins to Catherine Elizabeth, daughter of J. H. Bowers, Esq., all of Dungannon.

WALKER—VANCE.—On December 14th, at the residence of P. Baker, Esq., by the Rev. W. B. Tucker, J. George Walker to Lizzie, youngest daughter of J. Vance, Esq., both of Faraday.

THAT HUSBAND OF MINE

Is three times the man he was before he began using "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

DON'T DIE IN THE HOUSE.

"Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, roaches, bed-bugs, flies, ants, moles, gophers, chipmunks. 15c.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS!

To the Municipal Electors
—OF THE—
Township of Madoc

NOTICE is hereby given that the nominations for Reeve, Deputy Reeve, and three Councillors for the Township of Madoc, for the year 1883, will be held in

HARRIS' HALL, ELDORADO,
—ON—
Friday, December 22nd
at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon.

You are notified that the Township is divided into four Divisions this year for Municipal purposes, as follows :—

Division No. 1.—All that part of the Township east of the line between the 6th and 7th concessions, and south of the line between lots 12 and 13. Hart's school house to be the polling place. J. R. Ketchepon, Returning Officer.

Division No. 2.—All east of the line between the 6th and 7th concessions, and north of the line between lots 12 and 13. Polling place at McCoy's school house. J. Rimmington, Returning Officer.

Division No. 3.—All west of the line between the 6th and 7th concessions, and north of the line between lots 12 and 13. Polling place at Rupert's school house. O. Johnson, Returning Officer.

Division No. 4.—All west of the line between the 6th and 7th concessions, and south of the line between lots 12 and 13. Polling place at O'Hara's school house. James O'Hara, Jun., Returning Officer.

The election to take place on the first Monday in January next.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

Madoc, Dec. 11th, 1882.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

NEW TINSHOP!

Stoves and Tinware,
House Furnishings & Hardware.
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.
Please give me a call.
(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

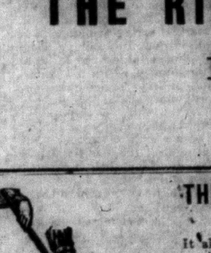
Just opened a large stock of

BOOTS

—AT—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

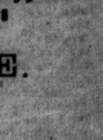
D. C. CLARKE.



THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER
is the BEST SWEEPER made.

It allows no dust to rise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health because no dust.

BICYCLES! BICYCLES!



Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes. Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont. 264

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.
of Portland, Maine.

ASSETS :- - $6,264,215.57.

Death Claims paid during the month of May, 1882.....	$54,442.00.
Endowments paid during the month of May, 1882.....	20,476.18.
Total for May.....	$74,918.18
Total Payment to Policy Holders, over -	$18,500,000.00.

It is an OLD COMPANY,—established in 1848.

Is ENDORSED by the HIGHEST INSURANCE AUTHORITIES, and the most prominent business and professional men.

Its POLICIES are INCONTESTABLE after three years from date for any cause except fraud.

Its ACCELERATED ENDOWMENTS provide that whenever the reserve upon the Policy, and the dividend additions thereto, amount to the sum insured, the Policy becomes PAYABLE AT ONCE as a matured endowment.

It is the only Company that gives the benefits of the MAINE NON-FORFEITURE LAW, specifying in definite terms by its policy contract, that there can be no forfeiture of insurance by non-payment of premium after three annual premiums have been paid until the value of the Policy is exhausted in extended insurance.

It also provides that after ten annual premiums have been paid the dividend additions to the Policy shall be applied to the payment of premiums until exhausted when the insured may resume payment, without further medical examination.

It pays its death losses promptly upon proof of death, without waiting the customary ninety days.

H. D. SMITH, *Secretary.* JOHN DE WITT, *President.*

REV. W. E. SMITH,
AGENTS WANTED. *General Agent, Bridgewater.*

BY HATTIE WHITNEY.

"Be merry now, be merry now
With joy bring in the holly bough;
With song and feast and smiling brow——"

Bachelor Brindle gives the half-burned log in the fire-place a kick that sends the red sparks flying, and wonders crustily where that bit of rhyme strung on a half-forgotten fragment of melody, comes from, and how it happens to chant itself to him so persistently to-night. It is a dismal night. Outside, a high east wind shrieks and squeals, skirmishes around corners and comes away defeated in every stray cavern-ous hole and nook. Within bursts of tawny and scarlet flame light up bachelor Brindle's favorite apartment, big, low-ceil-ed, and comfortable, yet wearing the air of careless disorder peculiar to a bachelor's apartments.

And bachelor Brindle, listening to the wind's boisterous whistlings and plaintive minor chords, became cross-grained, and even misanthropical.

"Song and feast," he mutters grumbly, "holly, etc! Humph! Gammon! Where's any holly, and who'd go draggling round in this slush and sleet to bring it in? What's set me to thinking——"

"Christmas eve," chants the tea-kettle swinging briskly over the blaze.

"Crickey!" in bachelor Brindle's repre-hensible exclamation, "so it is. I like to have forgot it."

As if sprinkled with some subtle, magic powder, the firelight, flickering, quivering, dancing, suddenly lights a path across the floor, through the cottage walls, beyond the murk and mist, far into the past, where a cheery Christmas fire is burning; there are busy hands and hurrying feet and merry voices; there is an intoxicating flavor of holiday cheer; there lagging and gladness; there are bright eyed cousins, troops of re-latives and friends, and radiant among all, a romping, black-eyed girl with a turned up nose, who wore a scarlet jacket——

"And had a temper enough for two," grants bachelor Brindle. There is a dim spot in the path of light. "Half your fault," sings the tea-kettle cheerfully. "More than half," snorts the wind belligerently, coming in a puff down the chimney to back the tea-kettle. "'Twas, 'twas, 'twas!"

A momentary lulling of the aggressive wind, and a soft sputtering in the red coals brings bachelor Brindle's mind back to his present lot.

"Snow," he mutters with a shudder. "Time was when the idea had brought only foolishly bright visions of sleigh rides with *her*, of frolics and fun, and—oh, what's the use? They're all gone, she among the rest, and I'm a forlorn old soul with no one to so much as cook a Christmas dinner for me—unless I could coax Aunt Nancy over. Christ-mas eve! bless us. What an old wretch I was to forget it."

Bachelor Brindle gives the fore stick a discontented poke, and turns to light the tall lamp on the shelf, and then brings forth his old-fashioned brown Bible, and once more follows the sweet story of the beautiful Babe and the first Christmas morning, while without, the wind tosses and whirls its fleecy white burden about at its own erratic will.

* * * * *

"Ugh! what a depressingly un-Christian evening, Christmas eve!"

Mab Lacy caught her breath, and clutch-ed at her veil with both hands, as the ram-pant gale charged with millions of sleety needles swooped around a corner and nearly blew her off the steps of the grim, tall, nar-row-chested house with its gray-green shut-ters, the bit of white paper tacked against the door bearing the faded notice "Furnish-ed Rooms for Rent," revealing its nature and characteristics.

"Shelter is shelter, such a night as this, if it is cheerless and desert gloom of Ma-lone's establishment with its mackerel-scented halls and roachy corners," she continued, plunging into the shadows of the long, dim hall, and feeling in the dark for her door-knob; "with all its faults it is a haven of refuge from——Mercy, Peggy! What are you tumbling my furniture about and slop-ping up my oil-cloth for? And whose is this big barn of a trunk?"

The stout maid-of-all-work, on her knees by the desolate little box-stove, arose with a red flannel floor-cloth in one hand, and a ber of yellow soap in the other, eyed Mab doubtfully, tried to scratch her eye with her elbow, and failing, gave her broom-like head a random rub with the soap, and answered:

"Now feller comin' to-morrow; and Miss Malone sayed as how you hadn' paid yer rent this week, an' bein' gentlemen preferred —'cause they don't muss t'ings up acookin' in their rooms, an' not wantin' to lose a shore payin' roomer, an'—an'——"

"But, Peggy, to-morrow's Christmas!" Mab sat down on the strange trunk, clasp-ing her damp, gloved hands in helpless be-wilderment.

"That's what I know," said Peggy rub-bing her ear with the soap, "but Miss Malone she says how the rent 'aint paid an' ——"

"But I was going to pay it next week, and would have last week if I had'nt been sick and not able to work, as I told her."

"That's so. But I reckon she' ain't no use in raisin' a fuss," said Peggy, philoso-phically, "he's done paid her a month's rent, and she's took it. She sayed anyhow, she reckoned you was more of a lady'n to want to stay wher' you weren't wanted. But he won't come till mornin', you can stay to-night."

"But what am I going to do then?"

"Room-rentin' agency down yander," said Peggy, indicating the direction by a flirt of the floor-cloth.

Mab opened her flat little pocket book and shook its contents into her lap. "Peggy," she said, "how many rooms could I rent for a dollar and a half?"

"Dozen," answered Peggy, with easy vagueness as she picked up her bucket of soap and departed.

"Nor cave," added Mab to herself, lean-ing her head against the cold, white wall of her little bed room, "neither does any one else in the world. How different from the old Christmas-eves in the country, when royal fires roared on every hearth, and every-body was in his or everybody else, before so many of them died, or left the dear, peace-ful, stupid old Hollow—and I among them. If Ben and I could have kept our tempers till the wedding-day. Ah, well *he* has for-gotten me, but Aunt Nancy might be glad to see me, and—yes, a dollar and a half will take me to the Hollow. I'll go. The room is mine to-night, and sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof. I will trust in the Father of the fatherless, who leads us on by paths we know not of."

* * * * *

"Aunt Nancy—Aunt Na-an-cy!"

"Dear sakes! don't shriek a body all in pieces, you Ben Brindle; what are you after?"

The door of the little deep-eved kitchen flew open, letting out a scent of boiling coffee into the clear December air; a blue linsey skirt cleared open the passage-way, and Aunt Nancy Dawson popped into the sitting-room, armed with a broom which she at once proceeded to devote to the obliteration of the string of powdery tracks left by the nephew across the striped rag carpet. "Knowed there'd be tracks whe ever ther' was a man," observed the little woman, whisking away briskly, "what y'out so early for?"

"We-el" said the old bachelor rather dolorously, "you see the long and short of it is, I'm lonesome, Aunt Nancy—*awful* lonesome."

"Jest what you orto be," returned Aunt Nancy, with blunt candor, "y' own fault. I've told you to get married forty times' ain't I?"

"But—there ain't any one left to marry round here as *I* know of."

"Fiddle! ain't ther' the wider Barley?"

"Yes, there's the wider Barley," said Mr. Brindle, doubtfully, "but you know she *does* weigh most three hundred, and *is* kind of curious and cross-grained like."

"There's Milisey Hicks; a lovely house-keeper—couldn't get a better."

"N-o; she's *too* good. A feller could never get a bit of rest 'long as she could find a straw or a ravelling to fuss about. Wants everything in straight rows and no crooks nowhere. She'd put strings to all the young ones she could find and run 'em up on poles like butter beans if she could. Anyhow, Aunt Nancy, I don't reckon I could get mar-ried right off to-day, and I *would* kind of like some one to cook a Christmas dinner for me. Not that a fellow can't pack the spirit of Christmas round in his heart with-out any dinner, but it would make it seem like *old* Christmases, and I want you to jump right into my sleigh and go home with me, Aunt Nancy, and stay all day. Hey?"

"I shan't," said Aunt Nancy, with no waste of empty apology; "I'm going to Jim Dawson's folkses, across the Branch—promised 'em a month ago, an' it's saved me cookin' a lot of truck. Old Pepper's hitched now, 'n I'm goin' to start in just the time it takes me to get my shawl an' green woos-ted sun-bonnet on. You kin go along too if you like."

"No—I don't like," returned bachelor Brindle. "They'll fish out all their kin-folks from six counties and have 'em there, and I don't know half of 'em, and don't seem to wan't any crowd to-day—only just them I know. I'll go home and roast a sweet potato in the ashes and cook a spare-rib before the fire-place; that'll be good enough, only the gravy'll be full of cinders."

Bachelor Brindle drove slowly homeward, his spirits rather depressed in spite of the beauty of the day, bright with a glad glory of sunshine pouring down goldenly over the flawless white fleece of the night's bestow-ing, yet already beginning to grow damp and heavy under the warm glow, when turn-ing the corner of a fence, where the drifts had blown up like blocks of marble, his horse gave a startled spring and stopped at sight of a small, dark figure trudging along on foot, a picture unusual enough to scare any horse in the country where not a far-mer's daughter, in however moderate cir-cumstances, will undertake a mile journey at any season of the year unless provided with some shape or form of a "rig." Mr. Brindle gazed down with a wonder that grew intense at sight of the fair little face with its dark eyes and slightly upturned nose raised toward him.

"Mab Lacy," he cried, "is it Mab Lacy, or a Christmas vision?"

"It is Mab Lacy," she answered, with a little, fluttering laugh, "I've come back to see Aunt Nancy."

"Then you've come on as much of a wild-goose-chase as I have," he returned, ruefully. "She's gone—gone plum to the Branch. Her old Pepper beats my Floss woefully, and I saw the gable end of her sleigh shy round the corner before I got to the end of the lane."

"Oh, then what—what shall I do?" cried Mab, overcome with the sudden desperate appearance of her position, and sitting reck-lessly down upon the wayside stump, whose white cap of snow was gradually shrinking away and oozing in drops down its sides.

"Don't do that!" cried Mr. Brindle, with alarmed sharpness; "You mustn't sit on that wet stump and catch a cold just be-cause Aunt Nancy took a notion to go bum-ming around for a Christmas lark. Jump in my sleigh like a sensible girl, and we'll see."

"What's the use?" wailed Mab, trying to stop a small rill of tears that was slipping down her cheek with a corner of her gray veil. "I can't go home with you, and there's no-where to go. Oh, Mr. Brindle—Ben, what shall I do?"

"Do just what I tell you," sighed Mr. Brindle. "First give me your hand, and you jump in here back of this robe. Now we'll have a talk. So you're alone, Mab?"

"All alone, Ben," sighed Mab.

"Well, look here. I'm the same old Ben you always know—and hated."

"I didn't," said Mab. "I—I—you know, Ben——"

"You're the same Mab Lacy I always know?"

"Yes; I'm tempted to wish I was some-one else just now."

"Well *I* aint. If you're alone we're *both* alone, Mab, for I am; and its rather rough, in my opinion. Now, why couldn't we drop overboard this big slice of time that's separated us so long, and go back to where we left off before we flew out at each other?"

"How could we?" asked Mab.

"Look through yonder," said Ben, point-ing to a little yellow cottage at the end of a lane branching off the road. "Our new minister lives there, Mab."

Mab's dark eyes caught the flicker of a blush in her cheek.

"Yes he does," he answered. "Mab, I've got ten dollars in my pocket. I expect the minister is needing about ten dollars awful bad."

"Hadn't you better make him a present of it," asked Mab, sweetly smiling off at the lace-work of the snow-dappled tree branches in the winter-blue distance. Ben looked a little disconcerted, then rallied.

"But, Mab," he said, "he's kind of proud. I wouldn't dare to offer it to him without giving him a chance to earn it. Mab—Mab, you haven't lost your tormenting ways, but the bargain we made back yon-der at the stump was that I would help you out of your trouble if you'd do as I said. There's no one to find fault with what we do—nothing to keep us apart. Now, Mab, we're going straight to the minister's cot-tage, and you know what for."

So Mr. Brindle had a wife to cook his Christmas dinner, after all. There was merry bustling, there was laughter and gladness in the hitherto lonely bachelor quarters. And there was, too, a sweetly solemn hour in the tender gray Christmas twilight, wherein Ben and Mab, with the big Bible between them, bent low in grate-ful acknowledgement of the loving care of the One who, through trial and sorrow, ever and always leads us on.—*Demorest's Monthly.*

A Story of the Crimean War.

During the night which followed the en-gagement fought at the bridge of Traktir, the commanding officer of the Russian en-gineers employed on this service passed on foot along the French and Turkish lines, with all the plans which had been drawn by his subalterns, comparing them, as he pro-ceeded, with the appearance of the positions. He trusted that the faint starlight, which sufficed for his purpose, would not be bright enough to enable the advanced sentries to see him. When he reached the Sardinian lines, however, he was seen by the retired officer of English Dragoons, who was stand-ing sentry in front of an out lying picket. He did not challenge, but, after laying down his rifle, he advanced slowly and stealthily with only his sword-bayonet in his hand. On coming near the small mound on which the Russian colonel stood examining the plans, he crept on his hands and knees, then suddenly started up and ran him, placing his bayonet on the officer's breast, and call-ing upon him, in such French as he was master of, to surrender. The Russian tried to draw his sword, but was prevented by the Irishman. He refused, however, to sur-render but seized his adversary round the waist, vainly trying to throw him to the ground. They were both strong and active men, and, neither of them being in the least wanting in courage, a fierce struggle ensued. The dawn was beginning to break, but they were not near enough to attract the notice of the Sardinian guard, who slept in full reli-ance on their sentry. Many hard blows were dealt on both sides, but still the Rus-sian kept hold of the bayonet with his left hand, and did not succumb. At last the Irishman wrenched the bayonet from the Russian's grasp, and flung it away, contriv-ing at the same time to get his adversary's head under his left arm, when he pommelled it so lustily with his right fist, that the pun-ishment soon became too severe for the officer's further endurance. He surrendered, and gave his word of honor not to attempt to escape, while he handed his sword to his conqueror. They walked to the outpost, the Irishman talking all the time in his broken French, and laughing very heartily as he spoke of their morning's adventure, which he treated as an excellent joke. The officer in command of the outlying picket sent the Russian colonel under a strong es-cort to General Durando, with the Irishman to tell his own story. The plans were found to be most accurate and complete, and the service rendered in intercepting them was so much thought of that General de la Mar-mora got an officer's commission for the young Irishman, and took him on the staff as an aide-de-camp. An attempt was made to treat the Russian engineer as a spy; but his captor came forward and saved his life by declaring that he had never entered the Sardinian lines, and that he had been at-tacked and made prisoner at a distance of more than two hundred yards from them. His evidence was accepted as conclusive, and the colonel was accordingly sent to Con-stantinople as a prisoner of war. He bore no ill-will for his capture, which he attribu-ted solely to the Irishman's superior know-ledge of the British science of boxing; and he spoke in the highest terms of his opponent's chivalrous conduct in throwing away his sword-bayonet when he might have stabbed him to the heart with it, so helpless was he with his head in so awkward a pre-dicament. He also praised the Irishman for relying on his parole instead of binding his arms ignominiously, and for preventing his being shot as a spy.—*Temple Bar.*

The Love of the Eagles.

The largest birds of the eagle species are found in the Wood River mountains. They have often been known to omit devouring weakly rabbits and squirrels, and to have shown almost human kindness. An event which occurred some days since at Foster's ranch, above Hartley, fully establishes the trait of the Wood River variety. One of the ranchers saw a huge eagle flutter over the barnyard, interested in a fat turkey, and immediately secured his rifle. The first shot broke the eagle's wing, and in its crippled condition it wobbled and flopped around uttering screams of pain. The man was watching the result before firing again, when he discovered another eagle coming from a distance. It was evidently a mate of the first one. Like an arrow it flew to the rescue, and, examining the wound and seeing its mate could not escape, it took hold of it by its claws and beak and flew to the mountain side where it laid down the victim of the sportive hunter. During the past seven days the men on Foster's ranch have noticed, each day, that the mate carri-d food to the wounded bird regularly, and is yet feeding it upon squirrels, rabbits, birds, and mice. Mr. Foster could kill the birds any day, but has refrained on account of the af-fection displayed between them. A small American flag will be fastened about the wounded bird, and when it again flies it will carry the emblem of freedom with it to the highest mountain peaks.—*From the Wood River Times.*

Five Minutes' Select Reading.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

The investigation at Halifax into the wreck of the Cedar Grove is still continued.

Nearly five hundred deer have been shot in the northern townships of Hastings this year.

It is estimated that every brick in a build-ing at Winnipeg, now in progress, will cost ten cents.

A chore-woman named Bedard died sud-denly in St. Sauveur recently under very mysterious circumstances.

Sergeant-Major Lake has been commis-sioned to raise 100 recruits in Ontario and Quebec for the Mounted Police.

The Common Council of St. John, N. B., has voted $5,000 to the Dominion Exhibi-tion to be held there next year.

No action will be taken by the friends of the late Mr. Tackaberry, whose body was stolen from the cemetery at Elgin.

All lasters who leave the union at Mon-treal are being encouraged by the employ-ers, who give them work immediately.

The North-west Mounted Police numbers 500, and it is reported to be the intention of the Government to make it 1,000.

A movement is on foot among the alder-men of Montreal, to offer the Canada Pacific a new site on Gosford street for the railway depot.

At Kingston, at one time when the sun was covered by a thin white cloud, Venus could be observed plainly with the naked eye.

While John Considine was hunting near St. Thomas recently, a cartridge which he was removing from the gun exploded and inflicted a severe wound on his forehead.

J. J. Joplin, teller of the St. John, N. B., agency of the Halifax banking company, re-cently obtained leave of absence to visit friends in Boston. During his absence his books were inspected and a deficit of $700 discovered. Joplin has not returned.

The Rock Lake *Herald*, published by Mr. W. T. Hill at Crystal City, is the latest yet in Manitoba. The first number has just reached us. It is full of bright, fresh locals, pertaining to the locality, and looks as if it would succeed.

Burlington, Shoal Lake, has caused quite an attraction to the Province specu-lators. Lots in that new laid out town have been exchanging hands at $100 advance. It is situated on the Portage and North-West-ern Railway, 38 miles west of Minnedosa, immediately at the south end of Shoal Lake, and where the leading road cross es going to the Big Saskatchewan.

UNITED STATES.

There are seventy-five bodies at the morgue in New York waiting to be claimed.

At Lacrosse, Wis., it was 25° below on Thursday morning and 10° below at noon.

Recent advices indicate that China and Japan desire a ratification of the Stnfeldt Treaty.

Joe Coburn, the pugilist, was released from Sing Sing recently. He had been sen-tenced for ten years.

Lloyd's agency has ordered all steamers for New York to pass Cape Race at a dis-tance of at least one hundred miles.

The trial of Dr. Pynchon for having pro-cured an abortion on Buddie McCrea, with fatal results, is in process at Buffalo.

At a Mexican wedding feast recently at Saballo, Francisco Natan, a drunken guest shot and killed two brothers named Ravall.

Lieutenant Newcomb of the Life Saving Service, has been ordered to investigate the causes of the recent wrecks on Lake Michigan.

A divorce has been granted to Mary Har-vey, of Brooklyn, who is aged sixteen, and has just discovered that her husband, Wil-liam Harvey, is a thief.

At Moorhead, Minnesota, it was 30° be-low zero recently. At Chicago, Bloming-ton, Freeport and Rockford, Ill., the ther-mometer indicated from 15 to 20° below zero.

The New York State canvassers recent-ly declared the vote at the recent elec-tion as follows:—Cleveland, 535,318; Fol-ger, 342,463; Howe, 111,975; Hopkins, 25,783.

It is stated that the evidence taken by the commission appointed by the New York Leg-islature in respect to the condition of the Onondaga Indians reveals a revolting state of affairs.

Charles Decker, proprietor of a grist mill at Deckerville, Mich., was caught in the shaft Wednesday night and killed, being horribly mangled. He was a Canadian, and his friends live near London, Ontario.

GENERAL.

Prince Bismark is suffering from neural-gia.

The Emperor William has returned to Berlin.

More fighting is imminent with the Caffres in Basutoland.

The Khedive has refused to accept the re-signation of Riaz Pasha.

A vessel has foundered at Tynemouth. All on board were drowned.

Dillon has abandoned his proposed visit to Colorado, and will go to Malta.

The Kurd-ish Rhelk Obaidallah has arriv-ed at Mosul with his wives and children.

Great disappointment was expressed in the Bundesrath at the absence of Bismarck.

British Trade returns for November show an increase in imports and a decrease in ex-ports.

Fifty per cent. of the men, and nearly 45 per cent. of the women of Ireland are un-married.

Madrid despatches lead to the belief that the success of Marshall Serrano's policy is impossible at present.

M. Zancoff, ex-Premier of Bulgaria, will

The transit of Venus was successfully ob-served at Melbourne, and thirty-three pho-tographs were obtained.

At Plymouth, England, the Harvey Cax-ide Creosote Works are burned. The con-flagration was immense.

Mme. Sardou, the mother of the well-known dramatic author and academician, has just expired at Nice.

The Glasgow Corporation conferred the freedom of the city on Mr. Forster, M. P., late Chief Secretary for Ireland.

Eight persons arrested in connection with the riots in the suburbs of Vienna have been sentenced to imprisonment.

Mr. Forster, in a speech at Bradford, ex-plained the circumstances of his resignation of the office of Chief Secretary of Ireland.

The French Government is awaiting fresh proposals from England regarding the settle-ment of the Egyptian question, before mak-ing definite reply.

The four men awaiting execution with Myles Joyce for the Maamtrasna murders have petitioned the Lord Lieutenant to re-prieve Joyce on the ground of mistaken identity.

The Spanish newspapers express surprise at the severe action of the English Govern-ment against the officials at Gibraltar in connection with the case of the Cuban re-fugees.

Capt. Norman, Commander from the Danish Admiralty to gather information regarding the "Dijmphna" Arctic expedi-tion, had an audience with the Empress of Russia on Tuesday.

The Parliamentary situation and the Egyptian question were subjects of dis-cussion in the interview between Prince Bismarck and the Emperor William on Monday. The Emperor expressed satis-faction with Prince Bismarck's policy.

The *Official Gazette* of Cettinje, states the measures of defence being taken by Mon-tenegro are in view of a possible attack on the Principality. The difficult situation in which Montenegro is left by the Berlin treaty compels her to maintain warlike efficiency.

M. DeGiers, the Russian diplomatist, had an audience with the Pope on Tuesday, the interview resulting in a satisfactory basis for arrangement of the questions at issue between Russia and the Vatican, especially the one relating to the renomination of bishops to the Polish Sees.

MINING MATTERS.

Operations in Keewatin—A Canadian California.

Gold mining operations in the districts of Keewatin are in progress to an extent and with a success not generally known. This is especially the case regarding the coun-try in the vicinity of the Lake of the Woods, which promises to be a Canadian Cali-fornia.

The strides made in mining business dur-ing the past summer has been far ahead of the most sanguine expectations. Compan-ies have been formed, work hurried forward, shafts sunk and mills erected. As a conse-quence, an immense amount of supplies have to be shipped to the seat of operations. These supplies, for want of good storehouse, in many cases, have to lay on the wharf for days exposed to the weather, besides run-ning the risk of being stolen. A large store-house built close to the water would remedy this, and be a safe investment.

About twenty-five different parties, each showing gold in their own mather, claim to have a mine, but of those some will be dis-appointed, as that portion of the precious metal for the area of the Lake of the Woods would exceed the usual allotment of nature. There have been several companies stocked, among which are the Keewatin Mining Com-pany, the Manitoba Consolidated, the Win-nipeg Consolidated and the Argyle Com-pany.

Extensive prospecting has also been done with good results, and other companies will in all probability be formed in consequence. Houses have been built by the Winnipeg Consolidated and the Argyle Companies, and experienced Colorado miners have been brought over and are prosecuting excava-tions, with the encouraging yield of $22 to $250 per ton of ore. The other companies have been for a long time "going to start," but have not yet regularly begun.

The opening up of railway communication to the east and west has given an impetus to mining enterprise which before no one would have been considered level headed if he had ventured to predict it, and a most encouraging feature in this new connection is found in the fact that the adventurous spirits are not of the wild cat speculator progeny, but are actually at work, delving and digging and bringing forth the solid metal. Nothing is so calculated to give a health tone and impart a robust faith in mining operations in Canada than the bourse now being pursued in the mineral district. Instead of ballooning uncertain stock, the worth of which depends upon the glow or dullness of the imagination, our people have started the drill, and the pick and shovel, and are daily producing actual value, as only true value is created, namely, by the result of labor.

It will be well, for what is destined to be a great industry in Canada, if we steer clear of the rocks upon which the mining interests of the United States are so long stranded.

Up to five years ago the greatest item of ninety per cent. of those companied with mining, was to float upon the market some blasted stock of a high sounding location, upon which not a hole had been drilled, or an atom of quartz disturbed. The conse-quence was that hundreds made blind ven-tures in mining stocks with disastrous re-sults, and fell into the belief that they had thus sounded the mining business, and that there was no good ore proper in it. Thus it was that for years the investment of the precious metals and enterprise and capital fled at the mere mention of such enterprise. History repeats itself, and the experience of our neighbors will be ours, too, if we indulge in the folly of making stock gambling, instead of the actual pursuit of building. Canada is best known at the moment, but al-ready the progress of mining has suffered from stock speculations, which have been foisted upon the country by ignorant or de-signing men.—*Thunder Bay Sentinel.*

A Princess' Domestic Life.

Princess Louise started in married life, says the London Truth, with the determination not to be the rival, on their own ground, of plutocrats' wives. There was to be comfort as well as elegance in her establishment, but no ostentation. At Rideau Hall, her Canadian official abode, she affects more state. Once a week, when the legislature is in session, she gives a formal banquet. A day or two after there is an informal dinner, which Canadians term the "scrap feast." To be asked to it is thought a marked favor. A piper dressed in Campbell plaid is in attendance, and performs at dessert on his noisy instrument. On Sundays English visitors to Ottawa are asked in quite an unceremonious way to partake of a family dinner, which is snug and well served, and enlivened by the cheery humor and rattle of Lady Sophie MacNamara, who is more reserved when Canadians are present. The Marquis sticks to the kirk. It was a disadvantage to him to arrive at Ottawa immediately after Lord Dufferin had gone away. His predecessor was geniality itself. The Marquis is highly cultivated, but the product of a poor soil. He is at once too much and too little of the prince consort.

An Age of Suspicion.

Truly, this is an age of suspicion. Never' theless, Capt. F. M. Howes of the steamer William Crane, Merchants' & Miners' Transportation Line between Boston and Baltimore, who suffered severely from rheumatism, caused by the exposure incident to his profession, was cured by St. Jacobs Oil. This is no suspicion.—*Boston Globe.*

Prof. E. D. Archibald advocates the use of kites for meteorological observation. They can, as he shows, be not mere toys but philosophical instruments—capable of ascending to great heights, remaining steady in currents of varying velocity, and of being manipulated by the observer with ease and rapidity.

SCROFULOUS HUMORS.—The VEGETINE has cured many cases of Scrofula of five, ten, and twenty years' standing, where the patient has had many physicians, tried many of the known remedies; and, after trying the VEGETINE, the common remark is, "It acts differently, works differently, from any medicine I have ever taken." VEGETINE will cleanse scrofula from the system. Try it.

Though not much of a conversationalist, a mute might get along very nicely in a spoke factory.

The Source of Much Ill Temper.

When your husband comes home in bad humor, jerks off his boots, and appears to be generally miserable, do not attribute it to business cares or hard times, but to its real cause—those terrible corns which are constantly annoying him. Award to the wife will be sufficient—buy a bottle of PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR. His corns will be quickly and painlessly removed, and his gratitude will be unbounded. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor sold everywhere.

The earliest money struck in Ireland was in the latter part of the tenth century, in the reign of the Hiberno-Danish Sitric III., King of Dublin, a cosmopolitan of Æthelred, sole monarch of Saxon England, whose coins were imitated by the Dublin King.

No poisonous drugs enter into the composition of Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, the natural hair restorer and dressing as now improved and perfected. It is the perfection of the chemist's art, and will, beyond a peradventure restore the hair on bald heads.

Flour is selling at Calgarry at $17.50 per 100 pounds.

Notice.

Each bottle of BARGER'S ELECTRIC OIL will hereafter be accompanied by a corkscrew, as it is important that the cork should be preserved and the bottle well corked when not in use to retain the strength of the medicine. It cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Liver and Kidney complaints or of the Urinary Organs; cures complaints arising from colds, such as Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Diphtheria, Cough, Asthma, and Difficult Breathing.

The owl has become an ornament to society, and the vulture may bid his time.

Keep it in your family. The best remedy for accidents and emergencies, for Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Soreness, Sore Throat, Croup, Rheumatism, Chilblains, and Pain or Soreness of all kinds, is that marvellous healing remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil. 19.

A cable dispatch that "a mine was discovered in a street in Moscow, Russia," was headed by an innocent journalist headwriter as "A bonanza in Moscow."

A Cure for Croup. There is no better remedy for Croup than Hagyard's Yellow Oil taken internally and applied according to the special directions. this is the great household panacea for Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, Pain Inflammation &c. 23.

"You see, my child, this turtle—one of the wonders of creation—he furnishes the best combe that are made, and yet he cannot re one, as he hasn't a single hair to comb."

Mother Shipton's prophecy is supposed to be about four hundred years old, and every prophecy has been fulfilled except the last—the end of the world in 1881. Buy your Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, the great natural hair restorer, before the world comes to an end.

Said a miserable little Cincinnati boy who had just received a scolding from his father: "Ma, I wish I'd never been born." "Why, Charley!" "Well, I think I'd been a better boy."

Daughters, Wives, Mothers, look to your health! The many painful and weakening diseases from which you suffer, despairing of a cure, can be remedied by that unfailing regulator and purifying tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. Ask your druggist for proof. 20.

A boy lately attempted to tie a knot in a mule's tail. He was a good boy, but he has gone to meet his grandmother.

A Sure Thing.

In the treatment of Chronic disease with that great system renovator and restorative, Burdock Blood Bitters, there is no uncertainty as to its action, its curative powers are speedily manifest by its marked effect upon the Liver, the Bowels and the Kidneys. Every dose performing its work in a perceptible manner. 24.

If bilious, or suffering from impurity of blood, or weak lungs and fear consumption (scrofulous disease of the lungs), take Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" and it will cure you. By druggists.

It is a wise bank cashier who takes no vacation.

Favoritism

is a bad thing, but Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" deserves its name. It is a certain cure for those painful maladies and weaknesses which embitter the lives of so many women. Of druggists.

When a Russian is too lazy to scratch for a living he has himself arrested for a Nihilist.

Being entirely vegetable, no particular care is required while using Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." They operate without disturbance to the constitution, diet, or occupation. For sick headache, constipation, impure blood, dizziness, sour eructations from the stomach, bad taste in mouth, bilious attacks, pain in region of kidney, internal fever, bloated feeling about stomach, rush of blood to head, take Dr. Pierce's "pellets." By druggists.

Mince-pie season is here, and those who can afford it will now dream of elephants with four trunks and mules with illuminated heads.

Robert A. Wilson, Dispensing Chemist, Brockville, says, under date of June 5th, '82, "I have not the slighest hesitation in saying that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has given my customers more satisfaction than any medicine in my store for the cure of Summer Complaints, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Pain in the Stomach Sea Sickness, Piles, etc. You can use my name, etc."

The Captain-General of the Philippines reports that, after a severe hurricane, the cholera, which was of a bad type, nearly disappeared from Manila.

A Wise Maxim.

"A stitch in time saves nine," not only in making garments, but also in mending health. If Hagyard's Pectorial Balsam were used in the earlier stages of Colds and Coughs, many a "stitch in the side" and many a case of torn lungs might be avoided, that neglected, rapidly develope into irreparable Consumption. 21.

A.P. 103

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures

RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia,
Sciatica, Lumbago,
BACKACHE,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
SORE THROAT,
QUINSY, SWELLINGS,
SPRAINS,
Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,
FROSTBITES,
BURNS, SCALDS,
And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

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(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.)
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RUBBER STAMPS.—ADDRESS R. H. COX, 4 King St. East, Toronto. Agents wanted.

WATCHES repaired. Trade work a specialty. A. BALLARDY, 8 King St. E., Toronto.

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$5 PER DAY can be made by agents, male or female. C. W. DENNIS, Toronto.

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WATCHES. Send for free illustrated catalogue to RYRIE, the Jeweler, 113 Yonge Street, Toronto.

SHIPWRIGHTS.—WANTED FORTY—At the Owen Sound dry dock. Steady employment until spring. Wages two dollars.

HAND STAMPS, SEALS, &c., of every description and for all uses. KENYON TINGLEY & STEWART Mf'g Co., Toronto.

GUNS Rifles, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle and all kinds of Sporting Goods. W. McDOWALL, cor. King & George sts., Toronto

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AGENTS WANTED—EITHER SEX. A light, honourable and steady employment; no book; for circular and particulars address Box 70, Sharon, Ont.

TAGS. Patent eyelet, smooth surface, heavy and very tough. Geary & Co.; Printers, Toronto. new price list. J. G. WOODLAND

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$5,000,000 WORTH OF FARMING and other property in Ontario for sale by the CANADA WEST LAND AGENCY COMPANY, 14 Adelaide-st. East, Toronto. Send for list.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION, Co-operative Life Assurance. Great indicement to provide for families in case of death, at small cost. W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Sec., 27 King St. West, Toronto. Agents wanted.

WM. ARRALL, WATCHMAKER AND Jeweler, 202 Yonge St., Toronto, has on hand his usual large and greatly increased his stock of gold and silver jewelry, plated ware, cutlery, clocks, watches, etc. Fine stock of jet and garnet jewelry. Goods imported direct. Every kind of jewelry repaired promptly, neatly, and cheaply.

"For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life."—John 3:16.

Young Men's Christian Association, Toronto.

We extend to you a hearty invitation. Reading Room open free from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m. every week day. Don't forget when you are in Toronto. You will be welcome. "For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods. In His hand are the deep places of the earth; the strength of the hills is His also; the sea is His, and He made it, and His hand formed the dry land. O! come let us worship and bow down, let us kneel before the Lord our Maker." Psalm 95—3 to 6.

If your hair is coming out, do not murmur over a misfortune you can so easily avert. Ayer's Hair Vigor will remove the cause of your grief by restoring your hair to its natural color, and therewith your good looks and good nature.

"Why did you hide, Johnny?" said one boy to another. "I hide to save my hide," replied the other, as he hied away to a secure spot.

W. T. Bray, Pharmacist, Wingham, Ont., writes that the sale of Burdock Blood Bitters has very largely increased in that locality, and adds that he hears very favorable opinions expressed regarding it, and, if time permited, could send many names of benefitted parties. 22.

Among the recent arrivals in Philadelphia is a gorilla preserved in alcohol. Although dead, the animal is in excellent spirits.

A Word of Caution.

Beware of Opiates and powerful astringent drugs in the treatment of Bowel Complaints, they may lull the pain and check Diarrhœa, etc., but are liable to produce inflammation, Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is guaranteed safe and reliable, even for Infants, and is a specifice for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Colic, Acute or Chronic Diarrhœa and Summer Complaints generally.

Vegetine

Purifies the Blood, Renovates and Invigorates the whole system.

ITS MEDICINAL PROPERTIES ARE

Alterative, Tonic, Solvent & Diuretic:

Vegetine is made exclusively from the juices of carefully selected barks, roots and herbs, and so strongly concentrated that it will effectually eradicate from the system every taint of Scrofula, Scrofulous Humors, Tumors, Cancer, Cancerous Humor, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Syphilitic Diseases, Canker, Faintness at the Stomach, and all diseases that arise from impure blood. Sciatica, Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout and Spinal Complaints, can only be effectually cured through the blood.

For Ulcers and Eruptive Diseases of the Skin, Pustules, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Tetter, Scaldhead and Ringworm, VEGETINE has never failed to effect a permanent cure.

For Pains in the Back, Kidney Complaints, Dropsy, Female Weakness, Leucorrhœa, arising from Internal ulceration, and uterine disease and General Debility, Vegetine acts directly upon the causes of these complaints. It invigorates and strengthens the whole system, acts upon the secretive organs, allays inflammation, cures ulceration and regulates the bowels.

For Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Headache, Piles, Nervousness, and General Prostration of the Nervous System, no medicine has ever given such perfect satisfaction as has Vegetine. It purifies the blood, cleanses all of the organs and possesses a controlling power over the nervous system.

The remarkable cures effected by Vegetine have induced many physicians and apothecaries whom we know, to prescribe and use it in their own families.

In fact, Vegetine is the best remedy yet discovered for the above diseases, and is the only reliable Blood Purifier yet placed before the public.

Vegetine
Prepared by
H. R. STEVENS, Toronto, Ont.

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WANTED PARTIES OWNING A PORTABLE Saw Mill to tender for sawing the lumber off 200 acres of bush land. For particulars address, AUTHORS & COX, Manufacturers of Artificial Limbs, 91 Church street, Toronto.

A GOOD INVESTMENT IN THE CITY OF Brandon—new store and dwelling above, for sale; excellent business stand; central between freight and new passenger depot, two blocks from either; also four lots in block; most desirable spot in city for residences. Address Box 218, Brandon, Manitoba.

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OWNERS OF FARM LANDS, CITY AND Town Properties, desiring to realize, will find purchasers by sending me full descriptions, lowest prices, and terms of payment. J. W. G. WHITNEY, Estate Agent, 25 Toronto street, Toronto.

CHOICE FARM—191 ACRES—48 CLEARED 20 more could be ready for spring crop and stumped; clay loam; no stone; nearly level; well watered; large frame barn with granary; log stable; log house; all in first class condition; best cattle and grain farm in the district; school, store, post office above one mile; immediate possession; also 212 acres; 174 cleared, large frame house with outbuildings, stone cellar and foundations; new barn with loft and shed; all above built 1881-2, situated on lake shore; hardwood bush. The two parcels will be sold as one farm or the former only. Box 3 Port Sydney, Ont.

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If visiting Toronto during the holidays, don't leave the city without visiting

BRUCE'S ART STUDIO,
118 King street West,

and secure an artistic and lifelike portrait of yourself, than which you can offer no more acceptable Xmas Gift.

CARD OF THANKS.

L. CHEYNE, Agent Mutual Aid Association, Brampton: I acknowledge receipt of claim against company, caused by the death of Wm. Clark, who held certificate No. 1078, and I must thank the association and its officers for the prompt and liberal settlement and the courteous mode they have in dealing with beneficiaries, having raised no quibble, the certificate only being issued on July 11, 1882, and death occurred on July 25, 1882, or 14 days afterwards. I must certainly be a guarantee that its benefits are certain and should be taken advantage of by all classes. ANN CLARK.

Brampton, Nov. 23, 1882.

Smith & Fudger,

(Successors to the late R. Wilkes,)

Corner Yonge & Wellington Sts., Toronto.

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Watchmakers and Jewelers, Fancy Goods Dealers, Tobacconists, Druggists, Hardware Merchants, General Storekeepers and Others, will find our stock of **HOLIDAY GOODS** unrivalled in the Dominion. In all Departments we have **SPECIALTIES FOR XMAS PRESENTS.** Note the following:

WATCHES AND CLOCKS.—Fine Gold Watches, Ladies' and Gent's Waltham Watches, Fancy Wood, Gilt and Marble Clocks.

JEWELRY DEPARTMENT.—Diamond Lockets and Sets, Neck Chains, Guards and Vest Chains, Diamond Rings and Sundries.

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CABINET GOODS.—Wood and Leather Work Boxes, Desks, Jewel Cases, Secretaries, Stationery Cabinets, Best London Goods.

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PEN, POCKET & TABLE CUTLERY,

Ladies' Cutlery Sets, Razors and Scissors in Cases.

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HOLLY & DEMAS' SCROLL SAW AND LATHE, SAWS, BOOK OF PATTERNS, DRILLS, ETC.

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CANADA'S GREAT SKATE!

"The Climax."

Manufactured by The Rawhone Gun and Manufacturing Company (Limited). Offices and Warehouse, 61 Yonge street, Factory, Yonge street Court. Thousands Selling. Particulars and illustrated circular on application.

CORALINE!

CORSETS unequalled for health, comfort and drability. Manufactured by the CROMPTON CORSET CO., Toronto.

THE SILVER LINE.

Wait Till the Clouds Roll By.

Pertty Little Darling I Love You.

The latest popular songs in full size sheet music form. Price only five cents per copy, or the three for ten cents.

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Nothing is more appropriate for a Christmas present than a 5lb. Caddy Pure Tea from

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Remember, we send Tea to your own home without extra charge. Send for Price List and then order Tea to be shipped to your express office.

LAWSON'S
VICTORIA TEA WAREHOUSE
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AYER'S HAIR VIGOR,

For Restoring Gray Hair

To its Natural Vitality and Color.

Advancing years, sickness, care, disappointment, and hereditary predisposition, all turn the hair gray, and either of them incline it to shed prematurely.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, by long and extensive use, has proven that it stops the falling of the hair immediately, often renews the growth; and always surely restores its color, when faded or gray. It stimulates the nutritive organs to healthy activity, and prevents both the hair and scalp from becoming diseased. Thus brushy, weak or sickly hair becomes glossy, pliable and strengthened; lost hair regrows with lively expression, falling hair is checked and stabilized; thin hair thickens; and faded or gray hairs resume their original color. Its operation is sure and harmless. It cures dandruff, heals all humors, and keeps the scalp cool, clean and soft—under which conditions, diseases of the scalp are impossible.

As a dressing for ladies' hair, the VIGOR is prized for its grateful and agreeable perfume, and valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts.

PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

Old and young should use "TEABERRY," Then your laugh may be quite merry; Fragrant breath shall pass your lips, And your Teeth shall pearls eclipse.

BRACE UP—Your system for work. ZOPESA, the new Dyspepsia and Liver remedy Attends strictly to business in correcting the Stomach, Liver, and Kidneys. Sample bottles, 10 cents; large bottles, 75 cents.

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27 and 29 Wellington St., Toronto.

HON. ED. BLAKE, Q.C., M.P., - *President.*
E. A. MEREDITH, Esq., LL.D., *Vice President.*
J. W. LANGMUIR, - - - *Manager*

This Company, which has been approved of by the High Court of Justice and the Lieutenant Governor in Council, accepts trusts of every description, and acts as assignee, administrator, &c., and also as agent of executor trustees, executors, &c. $600,000 of Trust Funds to loan upon real estate and mortgages. For further information apply to

J. W. LANGMUIR, Manager

WHAT IS CATARRH?

Catarrh is a muco-purulent discharge caused by the presence and development of the vegetable parasite *anæba* in the internal lining membrane of the nose. This parasite is only developed under favorable conditions, and these are: morbific state of the blood, as the blighted corpuscle of tubercle, the germs poison of syphilis, mercury, leucorrhœa, from retention of the effete matter of the skin, suppressed perspiration, badly ventilated, sleeping apartments, and filthy personal habits, all tend to taint the blood. These poisons keep the internal lining membrane of the nose in a constant state of irritation, ever ready for the deposit of the seeds of these germs, which spread over the nostrils and down the throat, or back part of the mouth causing ulceration of the throat by the purulent matter, causing inflamed bronchia tubes, causing inflamed bronchia tubes, causing inflammation in the vocal cords, causing hoarseness, preventing the proper structure of the bronchial tubes ending in pulmonary consumption and death.

To effect a cure the parasite must be removed or destroyed, hence inhalants and snuffs are worthless.

Some time since a well known physician of 40 years standing, after much experimenting, succeeded in discovering the necessary combination of elements, which never fails to absolutely and permanently eradicating this horrible disease whether standing for one year or forty years. Sufferers should, without delay, communicate with the business manager, Mr. A. H. Dixon, 177 King St. West, Toronto, and get treatise free by enclosing stamp. Ask your druggist for it.

BROCK & CO'S PHOTOGRAPHS command higher prices than any other in the city. Studio—ROBERTSON BLOCK. WHY?

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, lot 1, 14th concession of Rawdon, about the middle of July, a dark brindle heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

JAMES. F. COONEY.

Rawdon Dec 2nd, 1882.

Farmers! Read This!

ROYAL
INSURANCE COMP'Y,
FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.

Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,
CHIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,
$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent.

OFFICE—Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision
DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET. MADOC.

NOTICE

To my numerous customers and the public generally:

I have received a full and complete assortment of Groceries, Crockery, Wines and Liquors, Teas, Sugars, Tobaccoes, Spices, Rice, Soda, Starch, Currants, Raisins, Oat Meal, Corned Beef, Lunch Tongue, Mackerel, Sardines, Salmon, Lobsters, Pickles, Old Rye, Proof and Malt Whisky, Port Sherry and Ginger Wines from the very best manufacturers.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Oct. 5, 1882.

WAIT'S HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS

CURES EFFECTED by them are rapid and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure in a few days most cases, and in less time than any Specific known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES	PRICE
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Worms in Children, Infants,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5.	Overeating, Bilious Stomach,	25
6.	Colds, Head or Bleeding,	25
7.	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting,	25
8.	Coughs, Sore Throat, Sore Tongue,	25
9.	Convulsions of Children or Adults,	25
10.	Rheumatism, Chronic or Pains,	25
11.	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic,	25
12.	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing,	25
13.	Ear-ache, Catarrh, Deafness,	25
14.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
15.	Croup, Hoarse, Difficult Breathing,	25
16.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Blotches,	25
17.	Chills & Fever, Chill Fever, Ague,	25
18.	Opthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes,	25
19.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Renal Colic,	25
20.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa,	$1.00
21.	Sea Sickness, Vomiting,	25
22.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
23.	Catarrh, Acute or Chronic, Influenza,	25
24.	Liver Disease, Jaundice, Dizziness,	25
25.	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
27.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent for mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (Free). Address WAIT'S HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Arkona, Ontario.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

Just received a large Stock of

Men's - Overcoats,

which we will sell at a small advance on cost

JOHN GRANT,
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, Nov. 23rd, 1882.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS,
PROVISIONS,
TOBACCOS, CROCKERY
AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL—
—GROCERS,
—AND—
LIQUOR
MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

W. T. WHITE

is prepared with a

FIRST-CLASS NEW HEARSE

to furnish funerals on the shortest notice.

COFFINS, SHROUDS, AND GENERAL COFFIN TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Thanking my past customers for their generous support, and soliciting a continuance of the same, as they may depend on first-class work.

W. T. WHITE.

Madoc Feb., 22nd, 1882.

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

WRIGHT'S
Grocery, Provision,
WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, ana BISCUITS,

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,
FLOUR AND FEED, &c., etc.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

John Robertson,
GENERAL MERCHANT.

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES,
Hats and Caps,
READY—|—MADE—|—CLOTHING,
Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

Wall Papers.

We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wall Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

EMBROIDERIES, INSERTIONS, LACE CURTAINS, LACES.

We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest
ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard.

Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Madoc, March 8th, 1882.

R. R. Casement & Co. Nails, Steel. GENERAL HARDWARE Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

R. R. Casement & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN [illegible] Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. [illegible], No. 297. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, December 28, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

(Continued from fifth page.)

in the same place, and the crowd of the previous evening repeated, sitting room being at a premium. Mr. J. C. Dale, superintendent of the school, had charge of the proceedings, and presented a programme that did himself and those under him much credit. Again a liberal supply of refreshments was served. The programme consisted of twenty-eight pieces—too many for us to mention separately, and when all did so well it would be invidious to particularize, but we cannot refrain from making special mention of the singing of little May Wilson, scarcely able to talk plain, and that of Miss Blanche Francis, a young lady who rendered "Fading Away" in a style that we have never seen equalled by any one of her years. Miss Blanche possesses a voice that will yet bring its owner credit, if we mistake not. Rev. Mr. Wishart was present and delivered a short address to the children, during which he took occasion to explain why he was not present at the tea the previous evening. The proceeds amounted to something over $60, which, added to the receipts of the tea meeting, makes the handsome sum of nearly $190 realized by this body. We think this has never been equalled in Madoc.

M. E. Tea Meeting.

Last but by no means least, will be the annual tea of the Methodist Episcopal Church on Monday evening next, New Years. The ladies of the church are famed for getting up good spreads, and we have no fear that this will be an exception. Tables will be set in the basement from 6 to 8 o'clock, after which addresses will be delivered by Revs. Bishop Carman, Mevty, Allen, Stratton, and the resident ministers. Music by the church choir. Tickets 40 cents. A children's dinner will be served on Tuesday at noon. Admission 10 cents. No better way of opening the New Year than by a ttending these gatherings.

School Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Madoc Union School Section was held, as advertised, in the Town Hall on Wednesday, 27th, at 12 o'clock, noon. As an evidence of the deep and enthusiastic interest taken in School matters by our citizens, we may just mention that the magnificent number of eight persons, besides the Returning Officer, attended. The Inspector and Trustees will no doubt feel greatly stimulated for another year, in their care and management of the school, at this exhibition of public encouragement from parents and others.

The chairman of the Board, Mr. A B. Ross, read a statement of the transactions of the Board for the past year, also the receipts and expenditures of moneys, the latter being the sum of $1741.58 for all purposes for 1882. A detailed statement will be prepared and published later.

The Returning Officer, Mr. Charles Gream, then asked for nominations for two Trustees in the room of the two retiring members, Messrs. John Robertson and Wm. Dingman, whose terms had expired, The following nominations were made:—

John Robertson, nominated by Wareham Tuller and A. F. Wood.

E. D. O'Flynn, nominated by C. F. Aylsworth and M. Maybee.

Wareham Tuller, nominated by A.B. Ross and A. F. Wood.

As more than the required number had been nominated, the Returning Officer announced that a poll would be opened in the same place on Wednesday, 3rd January, for the election of two of the above candidates.

The meeting then adjourned.

SKINNY MEN.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.00.

NOTE LOST.

LOST from my residence near Bridgewater, on or about the 15th December, a promissory note, for $21, in my favor by Thomas Kenny. All persons are cautioned against negotiating said note, as payment of same has been stopped.

SAMUEL HULLETT.

Bridgewater, Dec. 19th, 1882.

STRAYED.

CAME into the inclosure of the undersigned, lot 15, 9th concession Marmora, on or about the first of July last, a red yearling Bull. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take him away, or he will be sold according to law.

WM. BROADWORTH,
Marmora P. O.

Marmora, Dec. 12th, 1882. 295-3w

1883. 10th YEAR. 1883.

CANADA'S Famous Humorous and Satirical Illustrated Weekly,

"GRIP,"

CLUBBING OFFER.

Two Papers for a little more than the Price of One.

We have made special arrangements with the publishers, and as a consequence are able to offer GRIP and the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW for one year for $2.75, or six months for $1.40. This is an excellent opportunity for all parties to obtain a good live, local paper, and Canada's deservedly popular and only Comic Cartoon paper, for little more than the price of GRIP alone. All orders should be sent in to this office at once for 1883.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS!

To the Municipal Electors —OF THE— Township of Madoc

NOTICE is hereby given that the nominations for Reeve, Deputy Reeve, and three Councillors for the Township of Madoc, for the year 1883, will be held in

HARRIS' HALL, ELDORADO, —ON— Friday, December 22nd at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon.

You are notified that the Township is divided into four Divisions this year for Municipal purposes, as follows:—

Division No. 1.—All that part of the Township east of the line between the 6th and 7th concessions, and south of the line between lots 12 and 13. Hart's school house to be the polling place. J. R. Ketcheson, Returning Officer.

Division No. 2.—All east of the line between the 6th and 7th concessions, and north of the line between lots 12 and 13. Polling place at McCoy's school house. J. Rimmington, Returning Officer.

Division No. 3.—All west of the line between the 6th and 7th concessions, and north of the line between lots 12 and 13. Polling place at Rupert's school house. O. Johnson, Returning Officer.

Division No. 4.—All west of the line between the 6th and 7th concessions, and south of the line between lots 12 and 13. Polling place at O'Hara's school house. James O'Hara, Jun., Returning Officer.

The election to take place on the first Monday in January next.

J. R. KETCHESON, Township Clerk.

Madoc, Dec. 11th, 1882. 3

W. T. WHITE

is prepared with a

FIRST-CLASS NEW HEARSE

to furnish funerals on the shortest notice.

COFFINS, SHROUDS, AND GENERAL COFFIN TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Thanking my past customers for their generous support, and soliciting a continuance of the same, as they may depend on first-class work.

W. T. WHITE.

Madoc Feb., 22nd, 1882.

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1856.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1882.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517. Meets on the first Thursday in each month. JAS. PINK, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070, Meets every first Saturday in each month. D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094, Meets on the first Saturday in each month. DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624, Meets every Friday on or before full moon. ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O. B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437, Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon. F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285. Meets on the first Monday in each month. J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253. Meets every Monday on or before full moon. S. C. RANSOM, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389, Meets every first Monday in each month. T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4. J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge, C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland, Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on Monday Evening, Jan'y 1th, At 8 o'clock.

J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

The Highest Price

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at MULLETT'S TANNERY, Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

Valuable Farm For Sale

THE undersigned wishing to retire from farming offers his farm for sale—being lot 16 and west half of lot 17 in the 3rd concession of Madoc. Stone house, good barns, sheds and out buildings. For further particulars enquire of the undersigned on the place.

JOHN MOORE.

Madoc, Oct. 30th, 1882. 289-tf.

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P. O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN CHRISTIE.

Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, Lot 9 in the 1st concession of Elziver, some time in September last, a stray bull, red, 1 year old last spring. Owner to prove property pay expenses and take him away.

WM. RIKLEY.

Queensboro, Dec 2nd, 1882. 294-3w

BOOKS! BOOKS

READ AND GROW WISE.

The largest Assortment

of miscellaneous Books ever brought into Madoc, suitable for prizes and Christmas or New Year's gifts.

Sheet Music, Photo and Autograph Albums.

An immense assortment of

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR CARDS.

School Books and Stationery as usual.

WILSON'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House! —OF— E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

1882

NORTH HASTINGS! WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY Flouring Mills, MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

THE House and Lot at present occupied by Mr. G. Chown's family, situated on the hill in the southern part of the Village of Madoc, near Jacob Bailey's. For further particulars, apply on the premises.

Madoc, July 25th, 1882. 277-tf

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES GREAM, SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

HENRY BLEECKER, BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER, ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c., LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M. PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT, GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER, BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates. A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER

DENMARK & NORTHRUP, BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds. GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A

PETERSON & PETERSON, BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates. Office—Cor. Front & Bridge sts., Belleville. A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

OPEN DAILY.

FARMERS! LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission. J. J. B. FLINT, 241 Belleville

A. F. WOOD, LAND, LOAN, AND Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company. Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE, MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.

Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

FARMERS!

We are loaning at

6 — PER — CENT. — 6

on good Farm Properties. It is probable these rates won't continue long as money is getting firmer in the market, and it would be advisable to secure loans at these rates at once.

PETERSON & PETERSON, Solicitors, etc., Office,—Cor. Front & Bridge streets, Belleville.

G. W. WALKER, L.D.S. DENTAL - SURGEON.

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

If you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible, before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.

Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 293

Let Her Whistle.

What if a girl whistle?
'Twon't make your hair bristle
Or scratch like a thistle.
Or whistling learn?
Need not to be scary.
Or vulgar, or brassy.
No psalm or epistle
Has thrown the first stone
At women who whistle.
It's quite as becoming
As singing or humming,
Or thinking or strumming.
Be just philosophic,
O men, on this topic;
Not misogynistic
Nor grumpy nor mystic!

ESPECIALLY FOR THE LADIES

Suggestions for Those Who Laugh or Cry. —Home Toilets.—A Beautiful Woman.—Chit-Chat.

A Beautiful Duchess.

The best sketch of the "beautiful duchess of Devonshire" when she was in all the bloom of beauty, in 1791, is given by the vivacious Fanny Burney, whose admirable and lively and most dramatic scenes and portraits are scarcely appreciated as they deserve to be. She was paying a visit to Lady Spencer, then living in Bath, during the season:

"Presently followed two ladies. Lady Spencer, with a look and manner warmly announcing pleasure in what she was doing, then introduced me to the first of them, saying: 'Duchess of Devonshire, Miss Burney.' She made me a very civil compliment upon hoping my health was recovering, and Lady Spencer then, slightly, as if unavoidably, said, 'Lady Elizabeth Forster.'

"I did not find so much beauty in her as I expected, notwithstanding the variations of accounts; but I found far more of manner, politeness, and gentle quiet. She seems by nature to possess the highest animal spirits, but she appeared to me not happy. I thought she looked oppressed and thin, though there was a native cheerfulness about her which I fancy scarce ever deserts her.

"She now conversed with me wholly, and in so soberly, sensible, and quiet a manner, as I had imagined incompatible with her powers. Too much and too little credit have variously been given her. We talked over my late tour, Bath waters, and the king's illness. This, which was led to by accident, was here a tender subject, considering her heading the regency squadron. I fancy that no one has just in the same way treated it with her grace before; however, she took all in good part, though to have found me retired in discontent had perhaps been more congenial to her."

The lady who was with her, and her bosom friend, was a person of no ordinary attractions. Indeed, she was so alluring that Mrs. Gibbon declared that no man could withstand her; that she could make the Lord Chancellor come down from off his wool-sack. This lady was destined to take her place and to succeed her as Duchess of Devonshire.

The poor beauty was at one time drawn into a strange entanglement which had well-nigh produced the most serious family confusion. She had two little girls, and was eager for a son and heir, and it has been often repeated, and there seems little reason to doubt the story, that she arranged with her friend to exchange children, and the duchess to receive her friend's boy.

That some such story was connected with the late Duke of Devonshire is well known. It is public property that the perpetual celibacy of his grace was the result of an arrangement by which he was to wear the title by consent for his life, it then passing to his cousin, the rightful heir. Lady Charlotte Campbell learned: "The present Duke of Devonshire appeared for a length of time to have a strong aversion to his mother-in-law, the sometime Lady Dover, and one day, when she hung over him and kissed his forehead, the duke turned away as though he had been touched by a basilisk. But, subsequently, after his repeated visits to her when she resided chiefly at Rome, his manner entirely changed, and he evinced the utmost pleasure in her society and the greatest affection for her person. It was said that this change in his feeling toward her was wrought by the duchess having declared to him the secret of his birth, and his being her own child. It is also said that this great man can not marry. Rumor says the duke is only suffered by the rightful heir to enjoy the title and estates for his lifetime, in order not to disgrace the family by his disclosure of the truth. But possibly the whole of these suppositions are false, and perhaps the duke has never married because he would not be espoused for the sake of his great name and fortune. This romance in real life was once dramatized under the title of 'The False Friends,' and that by a friend of the Cavendish family; yet, strange to say, the authoress of the play did not incur their displeasure."

Home Toilets.

Special attention has this season been observed in the artistic construction of toilets intended for home wear and for the various social entertainments, such as luncheons and teas, from which gentlemen are generally excluded. While these dresses or gowns can be duplicated in inexpensive fabrics, the model garments are of very handsome materials, most elaborately garnished with rich laces, ribbons, and other decorative articles.

In a recently-completed home toilet the skirt is of turquoise blue silk and a fine woolen fabric. It is trimmed with three deep-pleated flounces and a deep gathered ruffle, headed by two deep puffings, the top of one being finished by tiny shirrings. The overgarment is of foulard silk, with rich cream ground, covered with bright hued, variegated flowers. It is made in the Watteau style, with full plait in the back, which forms the graceful drapery, while the front is slightly pointed. The collar is in coat shape, turned down, and the sleeve is finished with a gauge and frilled cuff. This graceful overdress can also be made of satin or velvet.

Rather more original is a dress of dark rich crimson velvet, combined with a soft brocaded silk for one of the mode tones, with illuminated floral figures in olive and crimson. The lower edge of the velvet is fluted, while the skirt above is arranged in box-plaits composed of the two materials. The brocade is raised out on the velvet and secured like a long puff about the eighth of a yard from the end of the silk, giving the plaited effect at the lower portion. The tunic also of the brocade is draped and raised high on the left side beneath a silver buckle. The velvet bodice is tight-fitting, pointed and short in the hips. The collar is turned down and a cravat of the brocaded silk is passed under it, arranged in full puffs over the bust, with the ends pointed and fastened down on the corsage beneath crimson roses with olive green leaves.

An elegant tea gown is a combination of copper-colored plush, salmon-pink satin, and cream lace. The drapery is short on one side, is caught up with a satin bow far back on one hip, letting the plush fall partly over the satin, while the satin falls over the lace; and on the other side the satin is arranged in perpendicular plaits, which meet the plain falling plush. The waistcoat of cream lace half conceals the satin and is caught together with satin bows. The petticoat front is of satin, covered with lace and trimmed with satin bows.

Most becoming is a simple morning gown of cuir-colored cashmere, trimmed with a deep ruching of blue-corded silk. This trimming is passed around the skirt and twice up the front. A broad sash of the blue silk, which is satin finished, is folded and so arranged that it shows across the right hip and front, then is hidden among drapery until it again appears as a large bow and ends on the right hip. Lace finish in neck and sleeves.

A Queen's Birthday Party.

On the birthday of the queen of Portugal a ball took place at Lisbon, in a temporary ball-room, on a terrace fronting the sea. It was hung with red and white striped cloth, and decorated with suits of armor and banners. Baskets filled with flowers and vines hung from the cornices, and the walls were festooned with vines, interspersed with dahlias of every conceivable hue, while large vases of flowers were placed at intervals around the room. The prevailing flower was the dahlia, which in Portugal attains to a size, beauty, and perfection of colors unknown in colder climates. The queen wore a scarlet corsage and train, the latter over a petticoat of white watered silk, richly embroidered with silver. She wore a girdle of silver cord, finished with two large tassels. Her diamonds were of great size and beauty. The dress was made high, on account of her delicate health. Owing to this the ladies present all wore high-necked dresses. The ball did not break up till half-past 4, as the queen wished to see the comet, and no guests left till after their majesties. The ex-king was present. His second wife, and consequently the stepmother of the present king, is an American lady, formerly Miss Elise Hensaler, of Boston, who made her debut as an opera singer some thirty years ago.

The Cigarette Young Ma Talks.

A cigarette young man writes to the Philadelphia *Times* about the girls: "As for their not kissing a fellow because he smokes cigarettes, let me give as my opinion that the girls are about as ready and eager to kiss a good-looking young man, cigarette or no cigarette, as the young men is to have them. If the young man would stop the kissing until allowed to smoke anything from a rank pipe to a first-class cigar, they would not have to wait very long until the girls would say: 'Smoke, do anything bad you choose, only kiss me.'"

CHIT CHAT.

The shorter the tunnel the sweeter the kiss.

"Time works wonders," as the woman said when she got married after a thirteen years' courtship.

A South end woman keeps only one servant to do her work instead of two. She says help is always leaving, and when you are left alone it's much easier to do the work of one servant than two.

"What kind of a picture would you prefer, miss?" inquired the photographer of a young lady customer. "Well," was the reply, "take me with an expression as if I were wri ing a poem on love."

"Julia, my little cherub, when does your sister Emma return?" Julia—"I don't know." "Didn't she say anything before she went away?" Julia—"She said, if you came to see her, that she'd be gone till doomsday."

A very pretty girl prevented a collision by waving her apron. Had she remained out of sight the result would have been the same, however, as then the engineers would have been watching the track instead of looking at the pretty girl.

From singing-school the lover comes.
His girl upon his arm,
And sitteth by her father's fire,
And waiteth to get warm.
A foot at half-past one is heard,
The swain doth quickly scoot,
For fear of being too well warmed
By her fond parent's boot.

When Mrs. M.—gave a package of patent French coffee to Bridget, the cook, she said: "Remember, Bridget, that two boils are necessary to make it right." Bridget retired to the kitchen, but came again within a few minutes to Mrs. M— in an apparent state of excitement. "Sure, mum," she said, "an' it's insulted I am! I never had a boil in my life, and I don't intend to have two ivry mornin,' jist bekase yees wants yer patent French coffee."

The Countess de C., who regrets her young days, conceals her age as much as possible. Not only does she have recourse to all the contrivances of art, but each winter she calls herself one year younger than the preceding year. She betrayed herself however, at the opera the other evening by one of those expressions which are so common. Meeting Mme. R. the countess said to her: "Ah, how are you? It is a century since I have seen you." "You see," said one of her friends to another in a low tone, "She acknowledges her age now."

Mr. Wake, engineer of the River Wear Commissioners, and Mr. Irish, manager of the Northern District Telephone Company, in England, have made some interesting experiments in the use of the telephone by divers. The length of the cable connecting the receiver in the diver's helmet with the transmitter above water was 600 yards. It was found that the diver could converse with ease, and ask for tools in any position in which his work might require him to place himself.

How to Mesmerize.

A recent writer on the mysteries of mesmerism says: "I lay it down as a matter which can be verified by all who are curious enough to try it, that the mesmeric conditions can be produced without the supposition of a subtile fluid, without the use of cabalistic passes of the mesmerist, without the bouquet, the magnetic rod, or any of the mysterious means employed by the professionals to heighten the effect of what would be too simple and too unattractive if performed straightforwardly. The directions are these: Place the person to be operated on naturally in a chair. With your left hand suspend by a string, about a foot from the eyes, some small object, a dark marble, or a bright steel ball, or a diamond—it matters not what, though something bright is, perhaps, preferable. Direct the subject to fasten his eyes and contentrate his attention on the object. Slowly raise your left hand until the object is as far above the eyes of the patient as is compatible with his gazing steadily at it. Watch his eyes. At first you will see the pupils contract, but after a few seconds they will expand rapidly. When they are at the point of greatest expansion, move the first two fingers of your right hand from the object directly toward the eyes, the fingers being separated, fork-like to embrace both eyes. As the fingers approach the eyes will close, and the subject will be unable to open them. After a quarter of a minute the subject will be thoroughly under control, so that the operator may make him believe whatever he tells him. Left quiet the subject will sink into a profound torpor, during which his ears may be pierced, his chest sewed to his nose, and even a finger cut off without pain. To arouse him—and this is an important step—wind, either from a hand-bellows or a fan, should be directed against his eyes, or else his eyes should be tickled with a feather. The rationale of the method is simple. The fixed stare of the subject fatigues his retinal nerves, and, when the operator's fingers approach the eyelids close, as eyelids always do when the eyes are threatened. But the fatigue of the nerves has produced muscular fatigue as well, transient paralysis in the eyelids has resulted, and they cannot be opened. The eyes being then closed, the delicate frontal nerves being exhausted, and the mind made vacant by monotous attention to one subject, the patient is in a condition to fall asleep—and he does fall asleep. He is now ready to dream. The only thing remaining to do is to make him dream. But how is this to be effected? Dreaming, as has long been determined, is the result of external suggestion. Dr. Gregory, to illustrate, having been thinking of Vesuvius, went to bed with a jug of hot water at his feet and dreamed that he was climbing the sides of the burning mountain. Dr. Reid read a book on the Indians, put a blister to his head on retiring, and thought in his sleep that he was being scalped. Both of the dreams, as all others are, were caused by suggestions offered externally. These suggestions, being received while the directing power—the common sense of the mind—was in abeyance owing to sleep, were interpreted very erroneously, yet according to plain laws of association. The hot water in the one case called upon the previous subject of thought—Vesuvius; the stinging blister, in the other, the equally stinging scalping-knife. It is now easy to see how the sleeping subject may be made to accept as truth whatever he is told.

A Night's Adventure.

One cold, stormy night, about twenty-five years ago, a tremendous ringing was heard at the door of Dr. J., just as he had composed himself to sleep after an unusual busy and fatiguing day.

On opening the door, a man appeared outside evidently greatly agitated in his mind.

"Doctor," said he, "I want you to come to our house just as quick as you can. Our little gal is awful sick. I dunno but she'll die. She has swallowed a brass thimble, at least we think that is what is the matter. The thimble is lost and she is dreadful sick. You'll come right off, won't you doctor?"

"Where do you live?" queried Dr. J.

"Land! I s'posed you knew me," was the reply "I live over the hill beyond Squire Benton's. It's about four miles over there."

The kind doctor hastily dressed, and ordering his horse, prepared to face the storm. The road to Tim Jones' was a very bad one, and the horse, already tired, seemed little disposed to enter upon the journey with spirit. A dismal and tedious hour passed before the doctor, benumbed with cold and almost exhausted, drove into Tim Jones' dooryard. There was no friendly light at any of the windows. All was darkness and silence. With some difficulty the doctor succeeded in fastening his horse in a shed, and making his way to the door through the muddy dooryard, hoping to find a comfortable fire inside, by which he might prepare himself to endure the jaunt home.

"No answer was given to his knock, and while he waited in the blustering wind and sleet upon the door-step, he began to think there might be some mistake about the house, when suddenly a window opened over his head, and a voice said:

"Oh, doctor, is that you? Well, they found the thimble afore I got home, and the gal seems well enough now. She's asleep now and it's a pity to wake her. I guess she's all right. I s'pose there isn't no use in yer comin' in. The fire's out and we've all just gone to bed."

The doctor turned to unfasten his horse and take his weary way home. Just as he was driving from the yard the window opened again and Tim's voice was heard shouting: "Halloo, doctor, you here, you won't charge me nothin' will you, seein' yer didn't come in?"

The reflections of the doctor as he drove home may be imagined, for I am sorry to say, this is a true story.

The Western Editor.

A Western editor received a letter from an indignant subscriber, who said: "I don't want your paper any longer." To which the editor mildly replied: "That is all right. I wouldn't make it any longer if you did, because in that case I should have to buy a new press. The present length just suits me, and I am glad it suits you." It is to be hoped this "soft answered turned away wrath."

The Bridge on the Ythan.

The most appalling accident that has happened on the Great North of Scotland Railway since it was opened has occurred, says the London *Telegraph*, on the Macduff and Turiff branch of the line. The accident occurred at a point on the line two miles from Auchterless station, and about the same distance from Fyvie. The custom of this railway is to run mixed trains of waggons and passenger vehicles, and the train which left Macduff at twenty minutes past four, due in Aberdeen at six o'clock, was of this description, there being three waggons in front of the carriages. After leaving Auchterless the train passes through a level country for about a mile and a half. At this distance there is a level crossing called Gatehouse. From this crossing the line rises till it reaches a bridge over the Ythan, a river about thirty feet wide. A few hundred yards further on there is a bridge across the Tu lif turnpike road. It is an old structure built more than twenty years ago. It is made of iron, with wooden crossbeams, and there was no railing at the edges of it. The height is about eighteen feet from the level of the road, and its length about forty feet. The train came to grief at this point. Telegrams from the spot state that the engine of the train and the guard's van had passed over the bridge in safety, but when the three waggons were crossing the bridge gave way and the vehicles were precipitated on to the road beneath. The carriages, in which there was a considerable number of passengers, were pitched by the force of their motion into the chasm, amid a scene of confusion and terror which it is impossible to describe. The vehicles were piled in a heap. One third-class carriage remained for a considerable time on the brink, but ultimately fell on the top of the debris. The vehicles thus thrown on the road were two third-class carriages, a van and three waggons. The only first-class carriage in the train remained on the line, owing mainly to the fact that the vehicles in front had filled up the gap. The engine remained on the rails about two hundred yards forward from the bridge, but the force of the falling waggons had pulled the tender off the line. The scene of suffering and horror that was witnessed by the engineman and surviving passengers when, amid the confusion, they had sufficiently collected themselves, was heart-rending. Mangled bodies were seen among the debris, and the cries of the wounded for help were piteous to hear. The more so that succor was not at hand. The spot was in the midst of a rural district and only a few scattered houses were within a couple of miles. Information was at once wired to Aberdeen, and as speedily as possible a special train was sent out with medical men, the manager of the line and his assistants and a number of persons to attend to the wounded.

A California Tree.

There was recently felled in Sonoma County, California, a tree which cut up as follows. The Petaluma *Argus* says that the details can be relied upon. The standing height of the tree was 347 feet, and its diameter near the ground was 14 feet. In falling the top was broken off 200 feet distant from the stump, and up to the point of breaking the tree was perfectly sound. From the tree saw-logs were out of the following lengths and diameters: 1st, 14 feet long, 9 feet diameter; 2nd. 12 feet long, 8 feet diameter; 3rd, 12 feet long, 7 feet 7 inches diameter; 4th, 14 feet long, 7 feet 6 inches diameter; 5th, 16 feet long, 7 feet diameter; 6th, 16 feet long, 6 feet 10 inches diameter; 7th, 16 feet long, 6 feet 6 inches diameter; 8th, 16 feet long, 6 feet 4 inches diameter; 9th, 16 feet long, 6 feet 3 inches diameter; 10th, 18 feet long, 6 feet diameter; 11th. 12 feet long, 5 feet 10 inches diameter; 12th, 18 feet long, 5 feet 6 inches diameter. It will thus be seen that 180 feet of this remarkable tree was converted into sawlogs.

Firing of a Gun Loaded with Rattlesnake.

Cosmus Eckenrode, who lives on the Blue Mountains, was out hunting on Monday last. As he was crossing a small clearing he laid down his gun for a while to gather some Blue Mountain tea. Shortly after he picked it up again and was startled to hear very close to his ear the peculiar whirring of a rattlesnake, and saw the tail of the snake protruding from the muzzle of his gun. He dropped the gun quickly, but instead of coming out his snakeship crawled into the barrel again. After fruitless efforts to dislodge him Mr. Eckenrode resolved to fire the gun, which was loaded with powder and shot. This plan was very successful, and the snake, after taking a trip in the air came down badly used up.

Matrimony.

The essence of matrimony of the period, according to Josquin Miller is;

I love you, Love: I love you, Love;
But, Oh! you must have money.

This is pure cynicism—that is, for the lower lake region. There may be more truth than poetry in it for people neither very rich nor very poor, who are so unfortunate as to be obliged to live in New York City. But then, Josquin Miller has had hard luck in matrimony himself, and is not a generous witness. Whatever the proportion of truth in his gibe, we don't like his bald way of putting it. "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table" hit it off better when he made some body say: "Don't marry for money, my boy, but—be sure the girl you fall in love with has money."

A Steam Balloon.

The centenary of Montgolfier's first balloon ascent at Avignon was celebrated on Nov. 18 by two banquets, representing the two sections of French aeronauts. One of these inclines to the discovery of apparatus imitating the flight of birds; the other to the steering of balloons. The former section is mostly composed of engineers; the other consists of disciples of the late M. Giffard, who succeeded, by a screw worked by a steam engine placed in the car; making the balloon deviate slightly from the direction of the wind. But though pressed to continue his experiments, he always postponed them, and died some months ago without even leaving any of the fortune acquired by his patent director to the furthering of balloon experiments. An immense balloon, however, is now being constructed with a steam screw, and will shortly be sent upon its trial trip. Two of Montgolfier's descendants were present at the banquet of this section.

American Fables.

A Fox who had gorged himself with three Fowl was sitting in a fence corner with a disgusted look on his Face when along came a Peasant, who said:

"The only thing I have against you is that you steal my Fowls."

"If that's all we can be Friends," replied the Fox.

"How?"

"Why, I am ready to promise that I will never again disturb the peace of your Hen-Roost."

"Honest?"

"Honest Injun," said Reynard as he laid his paw on his stomach.

Two days afterwards the Peasant was crossing his Fields when he suddenly came upon the Fox devouring one of his finest Hens.

"Ha! but it is scarcely forty-eight hours since you promised to let my Fowls alone!"

"Yes, I know," replied Reynard as he gulped down a leg; "but just then I was stuffed with Chicken and could hold no more."

MORAL:

Don't expect that what a man promises on a full stomach will be carried out on an empty one.

LOSS OF CONFIDENCE.

A Shepherd was eating his dinner beside a Spring when a Wolf walked out of the Forest and coolly inquired:

"Well, how is the Wool and Mutton business?"

"Pretty fair," replied the astonished Shepherd.

"I have come to tell you," continued the Wolf, "that the Hyenas have formed a plot to break into your Sheep-fold to-night, and to offer my services as a Private Watchman."

"You are ever so kind to give me this warning."

"And you just leave the gate open and go to bed feeling perfectly safe." The first Hyena who comes fooling around your Mutton will find his heels breaking his neck."

After some further cooversation it was agreed that the gate should be left open and that the Wolf should stand guard.

Darkness was scarcely an hour old when a great outcry was heard at the Fold and the Shepherd ran out and discovered the Wolf in a Trap he had set within the Pen.

"Is this the kind of confidence you had in me?" howled the Wolf as he struggled to get free.

"I had plenty of confidence in you," replied the Shepherd, "but more in the Trap! Prepare to die!"

MORAL:

Don't lend both horse and saddle to the same person.

Garibaldi's Dream.

Perhaps Garabaldi's dream, just now published for the first time, may be interesting to those readers who are collecting remarkable dreams. It is extracted from Guizoni's "*Life* of Garabaldi." "I was ill with rheumatisms, and in the midst of the storm fell asleep in my cabin, having lain down over the coverlid. In sleep I was transported to my native place, but instead, of the heavenly air of Nice, where everything bore a smiling aspect, I found myself in the gloomy atmosphere of a cemetery. In the distance I perceived a melancholy procession of women carrying a bier, and they advanced slowly toward me. I felt a fatal presentiment, and struggled to approach the funeral train, but, could not move. I seemed to have a mountain upon my chest. The cortege reached the side of my couch, laid down the bier, and vanished. I sought in vain to raise myself on my arms. I was under the terrible influence of a nightmare, and when I began to move, and feel beside me the cold form of a corpse, and recognized my mother's blessed face, I was awake, but on my hand there remained the impression of an ice-cold hand. The mournful howling of the tempest and the groans of the poor Carmen beaten unmercifully against the shore, could not entirely dissipate the effects of my terrible dream. On that day, and in that hour, I lost my parent, the best of mothers.—*Letter to the London Spectator.*

The Land of Mzab.

The land of Mzab, which the French have just annexed, is situated in the centre of Sahara, about 250 miles from the Mediterranean coast, to the southeast of Algiers. It consists for the most part of arid and rocky hills and ravines, the only fertile region being the valleys watered by the Oued Mzab, the cultivated part of this country being a strip of land about twelve miles in length by one or two wide. The Mzabite population, numbering about 40,000 in all, lives in seven villages and towns, the chief of which is Gardia, with 12,000 inhabitants; and the chief of the country is a Djemun, who has the management of public affairs almost unrestedly in his own hands. The Mzabites, who are descendants of the schismatic Mohammedans who were driven out of the States of Barbary many hundred years ago, are very unfriendly to strangers, none of whom have been allowed to stay a night in any of their towns. As in all the other oases of Saharah, the cultivation of the palm tree is the principal occupation of inhabitants; and 150,000 trees grown in Mzab yield in a good year about $150,000 worth of dates.

A Deadbeat's Scheme.

A young man of Providence has returned from a two years' trip in the West. The peculiarity of his travel was that he invariably refused to pay fare. He usually rode on the express trains, because they make fewer stops, and he rarely found a conductor who would delay to put him off between stations. His appearance was rather effeminate, and he made it a strict rule never to talk back, so that he escaped the rough usage most men would have received. Occasionally he would have to journey in freight cars, and even on the trucks underneath; but generally he suffered no discomfort, and was able to save all his money for food and lodging. But on a Mississippi steamboat he met with less success. Resolutely refusing to buy a ticket, he was made to walk a plank which he supposed would bear him to the shore. On one end sat several negroes, to hold it in place, but when he got to the other they arose, and he dropped into mud and water at the edge of an uninhabited island, from which he escaped after two days of starvation.

To him that overcometh—
O sorely, divinely glorious!
The victor's palm, the tasteless wreath,
The grand immortal song.
And in the hidden manna,
And in the whole white stone,
Within whose whiteness shines the name
Revealed to him alone.

To him that overcometh—
Ah, what of bitter strife
Before he win the battle's grace!
And snatch the crown of life!
What whirl of crowding weapons,
What gleam of flashing eyes,
What stern debate with haughty foes,
Must be before the prize!

To him that overcometh
Shall trials age befall,
The World, the Flesh, the Devil,
He needs must face them all.
Sweet sirens of temptation
May lure with silvern strain,
And every foe must with subtile foe's
And blanch 'neath fiery pain.

To him that overcometh
A mighty help is pledged;
He wields a sword of purest mould,
By use of cycles edged,
And prophets and confessors,
A matchless valiant band,
Have vanquished earth and stormed the skies,
With that triumphant brand.

To him that overcometh,
O promise dearest dear!
The Lord himself who died for him
Will overcome be near.
Here, dust upon his garments,
There, robes that royal be,
For "On my throne," the King hath said,
"Mine own shall sit with me."

To him that overcometh,—
O word divinely sweet!
It weaves itself through weary hours
Like some enjoining song.
For his the hidden manna,
And his the name unknown,
Which Christ the Lord one day of days
Will tell to him alone.

—MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

HIS SACRIFICE:

OR,

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER IX.

Many times during his after life Arundel Anthon asked himself bitterly why he did not die out there on the plains; why, if there is a God who can read men's future lives, that God permitted him to live. I suppose all of us going our ways through life have seen people whom we have reasonably thought would be much better out of the world than in it. We have asked ourselves wonderingly how an all-seeing God can permit those to live who certainly reflect no credit upon Him as their maker, and are only a source of sorrow and pain to their friends. Verily, there are many things in this world hard to understand; perhaps there is no question more puzzling than this—why two people are permitted to come together when one is to be only the cause of great wretchedness to the other; and when that question arises, it is sometimes far more easy to answer, it is fate, than it is God.

Whether or no his Creator had some secret purpose in view when He allowed Arundel Anthon to live, is hard to say; however it was, he did not die, although he went very near to the dark river which separates life from death. When he went back the second time into that land of wild dreams, Muriel's face went with him; every feature seemed to have stamped itself indelibly upon his memory; he would rave about the lovely eyes that had looked into his, the smiling lips that his had pressed.

And Russel, watching beside him, knowing it was Muriel's beauty over which he was raving, could not conquer the pain which seemed to go through his heart, as he listened to the passionately tender words that fell from Arundel's lips.

At last the fever burnt itself out, leaving Arundel weak, helpless as a little child; and looking up into the face of the man who had watched him so untiringly night and day, he recognized his brother, and knew that his appeal to Russel had not been in vain. In his weak condition the shock was almost too much for him, it completely unmanned him, and his form was shaken with sobs, his white face wet with tears as he whispered:

"Oh, Russel, I thought you would not come to me, that I would never see you again, and it seemed as if I could not die, and not look once more upon your face."

Very gently and tenderly Russel soothed him until more quietly Arundel said, mournfully:

"I do not ask you to forgive me, my brother, I only ask you to pity me, I have suffered so much Russel."

Yes, he had suffered, certainly, that Russel knew; and never had he felt deeper pity for his erring brother than now, as he said, "The past is over and gone, Arundel, we will not think of it."

It was the day after the fever had left him; Arundel had been lying very quietly with closed eyes, so quietly that Russel, sitting near him, thought he was asleep, and was surprised, when the dark eyes opened suddenly, to see that there was no traces of slumber in them, only a deep wistfulness.

"Russel," h said, slowly, a flush creeping over his pale face, though he tried to smile, "I don't believe that my head is just right yet, for something seems to bother me—something I can't exactly understand. I have a faint recollection of having a picture in my hand—how it came there I cannot remember at all, but I remember the picture perfectly. It was a woman, Russel, and it was the most exquisite face, with the loveliest eyes, and such a tender, smiling mouth—I can see it now just as plainly as I see you; it seems to be fast in my brain, on my heart; I can see it always. Could it have been a dream, Russel, only a wild feverdream?"

The thin fingers were twining themselves nervously, restlessly together, there was a puzzled, excited look in the eyes that were fixed so eagerly on Russel's face.

Very quietly the answer came.

"It was not a dream, Arundel. The picture slipped out of my pocket when one night I threw myself for a moment down beside you, and you must have found it lying under a fold in the blanket—it is a picture of my wife, Arundel."

"Your wife!"

Of bitter disappointment in his brother's voice, though Arundel himself was not aware that in the utterance of those two words he had betrayed his own feelings. He was silent for a moment; then he said, trying to speak lightly and with a miserable attempt to laugh:

"So you are married, Russel, and I never knew it; strange I did not think that it might be so. She is very beautiful: tell me about her, Russel; tell me all about—your wife?"

And then he lay very quiet, with one hand half over his eyes, while Russel told him of Muriel—of her beauty and sweetness, where he had first met her, and how long they had been married—last of all, of his great love for her.

"You do not need to tell how much you care for her," said Arundel, a little wearily, when he had finished. "I can see that very plainly for myself; and I suppose this beautiful Muriel of yours loves you just as devotedly as you do her. How did you ever win her consent to let you leave her and come out here and hunt me up?"

Little did he think how cruelly his words hurt Russel; he did not see the shadow that fell over his brother's face as he answered:

"Muriel felt so deeply sorry for you, Arundel, that she willingly gave her consent."

"Then she knows all about me, does she," said Arundel, bitterly—"knows what a miserable creature I am?"

"Yes, she knows all, Arundel; but there are no feelings in her heart for you other than those of tender pity. Her tears fell like rain as she listened to your story, and she told me to tell you that even though she may never see you, she will always bear for you a sister's love—that she will pray for you—pray that the remainder of your life may be nobly spent."

"Did she say that, Russel? God bless her; perhaps her prayers will help me; it is a long time since any woman prayed for me."

He stopped abruptly, turned his head away and lay, neither speaking or moving; and Russel, thinking he was tired, said gently:

"I am afraid I have let you talk too much; you are very weak yet; try and sleep, Arundel."

"I believe I am tired; while I take a nap you go out and get a little fresh air, Russel; you need it."

But after his brother had left him, Arundel Anthon did not sink into slumber; he lay there with closed eyes, thinking of Muriel.

"Muriel," he whispered to himself, "the name suits her; it is such a pretty name. Strange in all my life before no woman's face ever affected me as her pictured one has done, and she is my brother's wife. Ah, how sweet life must be to a man who has the love of such a woman as she must be; and how dearly Russel loves her—who could help loving her? I love her, I who have never seen her."

Then he fell to thinking of his lonely, loveless life. Never before had it seemed quite so desolate and barren to him as now; and thinking of it all, he could not restrain the tears which forced their way through his closed eyelids and trickled down over his thin, white face.

Though he would not own it even to himself, the knowledge that the woman whose pictured face had been a revelation to him of the influence a woman can gain over a man was a wife, and a brother's wife as well, was a crushing disappointment to him. It was singular, unnatural if you choose; probably it was because of his weak, low physical condition, but he had built upon that pictured face hopes which were brighter than any he had known since that terrible night when he had held Percy Evringham's dead body in his arms. The thought had grown in his morbidly active brain that he might some time meet the lovely woman whose soft eyes had looked out at him so tenderly from her picture, and in her he would find rest and peace; she would advise comfort, strengthen him, and perhaps who could tell? she might come to love him. Certainly it was a wild, unnatural thought; but then you must remember that Arundel Anthon was mentally and physically in that low state when wilder thoughts than this even are cherished.

After that there was not a day that he did not beg Russel to talk to him about his life; and thinking to divert his brother's mind from his own sad thoughts, Russel would tell him patiently about his home, his friends, his young wife, until after a while there was scarcely a detail in his life for five years back with which Arundel was not perfectly familiar. It was pitiful too, the deep attention with which the homeless, friendless, wifeless man would listen to his brother, as he described his beautiful home, grew eloquent over his many warm, true friends, and spoke so tenderly of his lovely wife.

And many times after he had heard it all, Arundel would say to himself with a great pang of sorrow and remorse.

"Ah, Russel, I do not envy you your beautiful home, your many friends, your wealth; but I do envy you—may God forgive me for it—your young wife."

But all this time he was growing stronger, and Russel began to think hopefully of getting back to El Paso; that would not be a hard matter as soon as Arundel was sufficiently strong to ride, for they had three fine saddle-horses at their disposal.

They had made all their plans. Russel had insisted that his brother should accept a large sum of money yearly from him, but though the liberal allowance would enable Arundel to live in comfort and luxury without a thought of work, still he had resolved to go into Texas, buy a large tract of land, and settle down to stock raising as a business.

"For I could not live if I did not work, Russel," he said, sorrowfully; "life is only tolerable when I am so busy that I have not time to think of myself; you have no idea what it is to have a past so terrible that it makes you shiver and grow faint to look back upon it."

Russel, of course, was to return to New York as soon as possible; now that he had seen his brother, had provided for his future, a great longing to get back to his wife had come upon him.

It was decided that in six months the two brothers should meet again in San Francisco, and that in the interval they should correspond regularly.

that you are alone in the world; that there is no one to take an interest in your welfare, to care whether you live or die," said Russel, earnestly. "Remember that as long as Muriel and I live, you will have a brother and sister who will always love you and think of you. Be true to yourself, Arundel; God will find you something to do, and life will not seem so hard, after all."

"Will your bring Muriel with you when you come to meet me in California?" said Arundel, wistfully. "I wish you would, Russel. I would so much like to see her."

And Russel answered cheerfully,

"If it is a possible thing, she shall come with me."

He did not think—poor Russel Anthon—that Arundel would see Muriel long before he would, that it would be many months ere his eyes would rest again upon his wife's face.

CHAPTER X.

It was the day before they were to start for El Paso, and Arundel Anthon, stretched at full length upon his blanket in front of the little cabin, was watching the sunset. There was a very weary look in the dark eyes fixed upon a huge red ball which every moment was sinking lower into its bed of rose and gold clouds, the white face wore the saddest expression which it is possible for a human face to wear—an expression of utter hopelessness.

Many times during the years which had elapsed since his own act had made him a wanderer upon the face of the earth, Arundel Anthon had been tempted to take his own life, never before so strongly tempted as now, for never had life seemed so terrible, so unendurable.

Sometimes we are unconscious of the blackness and intensity of the darkness in which we are walking, until a gleam of light reveals it to us. Often we can bear sorrow and pain with some degree of calmness and resignation, until by comparison with the joy and happiness of another, they suddenly grow intolerable. It is hard to reconcile ourselves to our own poverty when the riches of another man stare us in the face. After all, it is true, "What the eyes do not see, the heart does not feel."

Arundel Anthon had never realized quite so plainly all that he had lost, until he heard his brother speak of his own happy, peaceful life; then, with almost a breaking heart, he did realize, with bitter clearness, all that he had recklessly thrown away. Home, friends, the love of a wife, the spontaneous affection of children, these were for other men never, never for him; and yet it might have been that, instead of being an outcast as he was, he had been sitting by his own fireside, with a woman's hand in his own—a woman, perhaps, with eyes soft as Muriel's—and with little children playing beside him. Ah, how that picture of what might have been came and went before the eyes of the lonely man, until many times he groaned in bitter agony, "My God my punishment is heavier than I can bear."

Now, on the morrow they would start for El Paso, there to separate, going each his own way again—one brother to go back to his home, to find there love and happiness and rest, the other to resume the old weary life of loneliness and labor and horrible despair.

Small wonder that Arundel's face wore its look of hopelessness as he lay there with the sunset-light falling over him, and compared his own life with that of his brother's.

He could hear Russel's voice plainly; he was only a few feet away, talking to the Mexican boy—asking some questions regarding the journey back to El Paso—and after a few moments he came and threw himself down beside Arundel.

"Everything is all ready," he said, wearily; "the horses are in a splendid condition, and if we start at sunrise we will be some distance from here by to-morrow this time."

"Yes, indeed," murmured Arundel, rather absently, letting his eyes wander slowly from the western sky to his brother's face; and then he raised his head quickly, for Russel's face was deeply flushed, and his eyes dull and heavy.

"You are not feeling well, Russel," he said, anxiously, "you look very badly."

"I am tired and my head aches, that is all," answered Russel, languidly. "I shall be all right in the morning, after a good night's sleep. You don't know how I long to get away from here, Arundel; it seems as though to-morrow would never come."

But Arundel's fears were not so easily quieted; he had seen too many men stricken down with the fever not to be seriously alarmed at his brother's appearance, and, rising hastily, he mixed some medicine, saying as he gave it to him:

"It won't do you any harm to take it, Russel, and it may do you some good; you can't afford to be sick now, you know."

Russel laughed a little as he drank it.

"Me sick, Arundel? Why, I have not known a day's sickness in years! I have a wonderfully strong constitution. As I said before, it is only a headache that troubles me now, and that will be all gone by to-morrow morning."

"I hope it will be so," thought Arundel.

But at sunrise the next morning, Russel's headache was not gone; it was there still, that dull, throbbing pain; and, after making several ineffectual attempts to rise, he fell back heavily, his face growing deadly white as a sudden fear came over him.

"Give me some more medicine, Arundel," he said, trying to speak quickly, trying not to give way to that sickening fear. "In a little while, an hour or so, perhaps, I will feel better; because we must start to-day, you know; we must get back to El Paso, I must go home to Muriel!"

And Arundel could not bring himself to tell him that not that day, nor for many days, perhaps never, would he ride back to El Paso; he could only stand there in silence thinking how he would break the news to him, until Russel, wondering why he did not speak, looked up into his face.

For a moment that which he read there stunned him; then, though his lips were colorless, they did not tremble as he said, bravely:

So, from the first he was brave, calm, hopeful; even when he drifted off into the delirium, which is the natural course of that terrible fever, he did not rave wildly, madly, as Arundel had done. The days went on, the fever raged fiercely, and Arundel knew his brother was more dangerously ill than he had been; knew it and could do nothing but watch beside him and see him grow hourly weaker.

This thing is certain, Arundel Anthon had then not the slightest thought of the fearful thing he was afterward to do; he had only one thought, one wish, one hope, and that was, that Russel might live to go back to his home, and to Muriel. He prayed, as he had not done since he was a boy, that God in mercy would spare his brother's life.

One day—it was toward nightfall—a party of surveyors stopped at the cabin and encamped about it for the night. They were Americans, all of them well educated men; and very anxiously Arundel asked their opinion with regard to his brother. Out on the plains men fraternized readily, and there was not one of those men who did not speak sadly, as in answer to Arundel's questions they told him truthfully that his brother had scarcely a chance for his life. They told him too, with grave faces, that they had that day seen what they believed were Indian signs, and Arundel was too well versed in frontier life not to be somewhat alarmed at the information.

The following morning before they went on their way, one of them drew Arundel aside.

"I don't believe your brother will live the day out, my friend," he said, bluntly; "he is sinking very fast; he is much worse this morning than he was last night, and I am not the only one who thinks so; ask any of the boys, they will tell you the same thing. And here's a bit of advice for you: just as soon as you possibly can get back to El Paso, or nearer to it than you are now; there are Indians about here, of that I am positive, and the red devils are not the most agreeable companions in the world; I've had many a brush with them, and I'd rather a thousand times take my own life than meet death at their hands."

The party had not been gone long before Arundel missed the young Mexican. At first the boy's absence did not worry him any, he thought he might have gone a little way with the surveyors; but when the time went by and he did not return, when he discovered too that he had taken their best saddle-horse and Russel's rifle, he could not help feeling very anxious.

Could it be possible that the boy was in league with the Indians, and had gone to apprise them of the whereabouts of the surveying party? It did not seem as if it could be so, for he had been so faithful and devoted to all outside appearances; yet when he came to think about it, Arundel remembered many of his actions, which, at the time of their occurrence, he had thought were a little strange.

Slowly the day wore on, still Russel slept that heavy sleep which was so like death, which must inevitably end in death; and Arundel kneeling beside him asked himself despairingly why Russel must die instead of him.

"If death must have one of us why did it not take me and let you live, Russel," he whispered brokenly. "I have nothing to live for, you have everything that man can make life worth the living—great wealth, many friends, a beautiful home, a loving wife, and yet you must die and I live; I who am a disgraced, dishonored man, afraid to go back to my own country, afraid to bear the name which is mine by right of birth, an outcast, a wanderer."

And then his agony seemed to culminate in the words uttered in such a passion of anguish.

"Oh, my dear brother, why am I not in your place?"

Was there a demon standing beside him whispering in his ear? for surely the horrible thought that came to him and which apparently his own words had suggested, was devil-born.

"My God!"

With a low cry he started to his feet, great drops of moisture standing upon his forehead.

"How came that thought into my brain?" he muttered hoarsely.

"Surely I did not think it, no, no, not that; for though I have led a wild, sinful life, I could not myself have thought of that—Great God am I going mad?"

It seemed so almost; the blood had settled in spots upon his face, his fingers twitched convulsively, and there was a wild, hunted look in his eyes. Almost staggering he walked toward the door and stood leaning heavily against the framework.

Suddenly an exclamation escaped him. He bent forward eagerly, his breath coming in quick gasps. Far away, shadowy and indistinct in the distance, he could dimly discern a group of dark figures, so far off were they that they looked like stationary black dots against the clear afternoon sky. But Arundel Anthon had seen just such dark groups as that before; he knew what they were, knew too that they were not stationary—that they were advancing rapidly.

"Indians," he muttered, as after another long, searching look he turned back into the cabin. "I was afraid the red devils would track us out!"

For a few moments he bent earnestly over Russel; there was not a particle of color in the thin face, the lips were blue, the pulse so weak it was barely perceptible. With a deep sigh, in which relief was strangely mingled with despair, Arundel rose to his feet.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

On the estate of Clyth, in Caithness, Scotland, on rent day recently 200 tenants assembled in front of the shooting lodge, where Mr. Sharp, the proprietor was waiting to receive his rents. A deputation demanded a revaluation of the holdings, which, they said, are excessively rented. The request was refused, Mr. Sharp denying that the condition of the tenants is bad. The landlord's answer having been communicated to the tenants, they unanimously resolved to pay no rent until they got a revaluation, and they also decided not to pay arrears, lest they should be made as a cover for paying rent. The crowd then dispersed.

If the reader should at any time find himself a visitor to the first naval port of Great Britain—which he need not be told is Portsmouth—he will find lying place by in the noble harbor, which is large enough to accommodate a whole fleet, a vessel of modern-antique appearance, and evidently very carefully preserved. Should he happen to be there on October 21, he would find the ship gaily decorated with wreaths and evergreens and flags, her appearance attracting to her side an unusual number of visitors in small boats from the shore. Nor will he be surprised at this when he learns that it is none other than the famous Victory, that carried Nelson's flag on the sad but glorious day of Trafalgar, and went bravely through so many a storm of war and weather. Very little of the oft-shattered hulk of the original vessel remains, it is true—she has been so often renewed and patched and painted; yet the lines and form of the old three-decker remains to show us what the flag-ship of Hood, and Jervis, and Nelson was in general appearance. She towers grandly out of the water, making a few sailors and loiterers on deck look like marionettes—mere miniature men; and as our wherry approaches the entrance-port, we admire the really graceful lines of the planks, diminishing in perspective. The triple battery of formidable guns peeping from under the stout old ports which overshadowed them, the enormous cables and spare anchors, and the immensely thick masts, heavy shrouds and rigging, which she had in old times, must have given an impression of solidity in this good old "heart of oak" which is wanting even in the strongest built iron vessel. Many a brave tar has lost his life on her, but yet she is no coffin-ship. On board, one notes the scrupulous order, the absolute perfection of everything of cleanliness and trimness; the large guns and carriages alternating with the mess tables of the crew. And we should not think much of the man who could stand emotionless and unmoved over the spots—still pointed out on the upper deck and cockpit below—where Nelson fell and Nelson died, on that memorable 21st, off Trafalgar Bay. He had embarked, only five weeks before, from the present resting place of his brave old ship, when enthusiastic crowds had pressed forward to bless and take one last look at England's preserver. "I had their hurrahs before," said the poor shattered hero; "now I have their hearts!" And when three months later his body was brought home, the sailors divided the leaden coffin into fragments, as relics of "Saint Nelson," as his gunner had termed him.

Tacks.

A tack is a simple, unpretending sort of a young nail, noted far its keen repartee when pressed for a reply, and possessing the peculiar power, when standing on its head, of causing the cold shivers to run down the back of a man in mere anticipation of what might be.

Tacks are in season all the year round, but the early spring is usually the time selected by them for a grand combined effort, and then they flourish everywhere for at least a month. Since the time of the inauguration of the time-honored ceremonies of house-cleaning, every thorough housekeeper, with long experience in the line of duty, so takes up the carpet as to retain all the tacks in their original places, thus preventing it slipping from the shaker's hands, unless the tack breaks or the fingers give out. But the triumph of the tack is not complete at this early stage; it patiently abides its time, and on the relaying of the carpet issues forth in double force. After searching the entire house for a paper of tacks, without success, the unfortunate man drops on his hands and knees to begin, and immediately discovers four tack at least, and as he rolls over and sits down to act act these, finds the rest of the paper directly under him, and then unless he is a man accustomed to put up stoves and join stove-pipe the chances of laying the carpet on that evening are slight. In selecting tacks from a saucer he always inspects the points of his forefinger, as the tack instantly loses its head when they come to blows. In argument the tack is sharp and pointed, but the display of either or both, depends largely on the amount of pressure employed by its opponent. In direct contrast to a good joke the amusement generally begins before you see the point, and this fact is easily demonstrated by walking the floor in your stocking feet, a well-kept room on such an occasion averaging two tacks to the square foot.

The future of the tack gives great promise of more extended usefulness and unlimited possibilities, as several of our most eminent college professors have carefully studied the effect of a sharp tack of reasonable length placed properly in a chair or under a cot, are about to introduce tacks, and do away with spring-boards in our college gymnasiums.

The Wisdom of a Solomon.

A curious decision is reported as having been given by a Chinese mandarin the other day. A Chinese who had been drinking in a tea-house pulled out a dollar to pay the bill. This was immediately claimed by an Indian, who was there too, and who accused the Chinaman of having stolen it from him. On the matter being referred to the magistrate a second claimant appeared in the form of a Japanese; but neither could make good his case. After profound deliberation the magistrate came to the conclusion that there was not the slightest evidence to prove that the dollar belonged to either the Japanese or the Hindoo; he decided, therefore, that it should be divided equally between them, and the Chinaman discharged from custody.—*North China Daily News.*

The French in China.

It is stated in Paris that China is making great preparations to resist French designs in Tonquin. The French Government is consequently being urged to take active measures. Telegrams from Saigon to Paris report 10,000 Chinese have crossed the Tonquin frontier.

NOT A NEW DISCOVERY.—There is a woman who eats with her eyes. She looks at food and her hunger is appeased. All women can talk with their eyes. The tongue is therefore a useless appendage to the sex; still there are women who have found something for it to do.—*Progress.*

North Hastings Review

MADOC, DECEMBER 28, 1882.

THE NOMINATIONS.

The nominations for the Council of 1883 in this village on Friday last, was an exceedingly quiet affair, scarcely a baker's dozen of the ratepayers being present. At the appointed hour Mr. Chas. Gream, the Returning Offier, took the chair and asked for nominations, the following being made:—

FOR REEVE.

E. D. O'Flynn was nominated by J. C. Dale and James Kirk.

COUNCILLORS.

J. C. Dale was nominated by S. Rollins and J. Kirk.

James Kirk, by J. C. Dale and Geo. Conley.

James Whytock, by S. Rollins and E. D. O'Flynn.

C. F. Aylsworth, by Geo. Conley and R. Simmons.

S. D. Ross, by Geo. Conley and R. Simmons.

Mr. S. Rollins was also nominated but declined to again be a candidate, being satisfied with the honors he had acquired. Mr. S. D. Ross also declined the honor, so that the new Council will be composed of the first named five gentlemen, and will be declared elected by acclamation.

Mr. O'Flynn briefly returned his thanks for the honor of again being elected Reeve, and by acclamation. He promised his best attention, as he had given in the past, to the interests of the village. Messrs. Dale and Kirk also expressed their thanks, the other member elect not being present.

IN THE TOWNSHIP.

The nomination in the Township of Madoc was held in Harris's Hall, Eldorado, between two and three hundred ratepayers being present. The contest for Reeveship was of course, the absorbing interest, but the best of feeling prevailed during the day. Mr. John R. Ketcheson, Returning Officer, received the following nominations:—

FOR REEVE.

John Caskey, nominated by Joseph Pigden and Hugh Ketcheson.

Peter Vankleek, by Thomas Allen, jr. and Robt. Wood.

DEPUTY REEVE.

Wm. Thompson, nominated by Wm. Swales and John McCoy, sr.

COUNCILLORS.

Joshua Broad, nominated by H. McGee and McCoy Jones.

James English, by Joseph Pigden, and Chas. Sandford.

Alex. Glover, by Alex. Wilson and John Eagleson.

John McKinnon, by Chas. Sandford and Joseph Richardson.

Messrs. Hugh Ketcheson, William Swales, John McCoy, Robt. Ferguson, and Joseph Pigden were also nominated but respectively declined the honor. The contest will therefore be between Messrs. Vankleek and Caskey, for Reeve, and Messrs. Broad, English, Glover and McKinnon, for Councillors, three of whom are to be elected. Mr. Thompson being elected Deputy Reeve by acclamation. The speeches of the candidates occupied the most of the afternoon, Messrs. Vankleek and Caskey especially explaining their positions at considerable length. The contest on Monday is expected to be a close and hard one.

ELECTIONS BY ACCLAMATION ELSEWHERE.

BELLEVILLE.

Mayor Lingham has been re-elected.

MARMORA.

T. P. Pearce has been re-elected Reeve.

ELZEVIR.

The following Council has been re-elected;—Reeve, James Tuttle; Councillors, J. D. Breeze, J. E. Harrison, P. McIlroy and H. James.

DUNCANNON & FARADAY.

D. Kavanagh was re-elected Reeve.

WOLLASTON.

James McGregor re-elected Reeve, and W. H. Gunter, W. Peacock, P. Conlin, and R. Waddington, Councillors.

TUDOR LIMERICK & CASHEL.

The old Council were re-elected; P. M. Gunter, Reeve; T. Peacock, Wm. Morton, B. Lavender and W. Blackburn, Councillors.

MARRIED.

WELLINGTON—ROBINSON.—December 19th, in the M. E. Parsonage, by Rev. B. L. Hutton, Charles Wellington to Isabella Robinson, both of the village of Madoc.

ROLLINS—CONLIN.—Christmas day, December 25th, in the Methodist Episcopal church, Madoc, by Rev. B. L. Hutton, assisted by Rev. Geo. Dunkley, George M. Rollins to Cecelia Conlin, both of the village of Madoc.

FEASTING CONSERVATIVES!

Complimentary Dinner to the Hon. M. Bowell.

A GREAT SUCCESS.

With the laudable desire of doing honor to the distinguished member for North Hastings, Hon. M. Bowell, Minister of Customs, a complimentary banquet was tendered to that gentleman on Wednesday evening, in this village, by the Conservative Party of the Riding. The gathering was a representative one, prominent members of the party being present from Stirling, Rawdon, Huntingdon, Elzevir, Marmora, Madoc village and township, Tudor, and as far back as L'Amable. In addition there were present Hon. Robt. Read, Alex. Robertson, M.P., John White, M. P., Dr. Boulter, M.P.P. for this Riding, B. Rose, M.P.P., Robt. Gordon, Esq., Warden of the County, A. F. Wood, Esq., Conservative nominee for North Hastings, J. Carnegie, Esq., Conservative nominee for West Peterborough, Geo. D. Dickson, Esq., and others of Belleville. Much regret and disapointment was felt at the absence of the hon. Minister of Militia, Mr. Caron, and the leader of the Ontario Opposition, Mr. Meredith, also letters of apology were read from other distinguished politicians who had been invited. About 175 sat down to the bounteous spread, the tables being set in the Masonic Hall in order to better accommodate those present. We may say here that the dinner was one of Simmons' best, and did equal credit to the reputation and proprietor of the Madoc House. The walls were neatly decorated with evergreens and appropriate mottoes, prominent being "Welcome to the Minister of Customs," "North Hastings and National Policy," "Canada, from the Atlantic to the Pacific," "The Conservative Party and Prosperity," "The Dominion One and Indivisable," &c.

During the evening a number of ladies graced the assemblage with their presence, and were accommodated with seats on the platform. Among them were Mrs. J. R. Ketcheson, Mrs. and Miss Tumelty, Mrs. Wright, Mrs. John Robertson, Mrs. F. E. Seymour, Miss Seymour, Mrs. John Francis, Mrs. A. B. Ross, Mrs. and Miss Wood.

The chair was occupied by John Caskey, Esq., President of the Liberal Conservative Association, having on his right the Hon. Mr. Bowell, Mr. Carnegie, A. Robertson, A. F. Wood, John White and G. D. Dickson, on his left being Hon. R. Read and Dr. Boulter. Mr. Thomas Emo, of Huntingdon, and Mr. James Cook, of Rawdon, filled the first and second Vice chairs respectively. The usual loyal and patriotic toasts were duly honored, Captain Norman and Major Rawe responding to the "Army and Navy." Then came that of "Our Guest, Hon. M. Bowell, Minister of Customs," which was received with rousing cheers and "he's a jolly good fellow."

Mr. Bowell thanked those present and the people of North Hastings for the many kindnesses which he had experienced at their hands, and in a speech of about an hour and a half's duration he reviewed the political history of North Hastings, and of the Dominion, since he first offered as their representative in 1863. He dwelt at length on some of the leading Provincial questions, and contrasted the ability of the respective leaders of the two great parties. His speech was enthusiastically applauded.

"The Senate and House of Commons" was responded to by Hon. R. Read for the former, and Messrs. Robertson and White for the latter.

"The Legislative Assembly," responded to by Dr. Boulter and Baltis Rose.

"The nominees of Conservative Conventions," drew speeches from Messrs. A. F. Wood and J. Carnegie.

"The County of Hastings," was replied to by the Warden, Mr. Gordon.

"The Learned Professions," by Mr. Dickson.

Other minor toasts followed, after which the company broke up shortly after two o'clock.

—Mrs. Wright has just received a consignment of choice biscuits and cakes from Steinson's, Montreal. They are the finest she has ever brought into Madoc.

"BUCHUPAIBA."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder, and Urinary Diseases. $1.00 Druggists.

"ROUGH ON RATS."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Counsel for the delicate.—Those to whom the changeable temperature is a protracted period of trial should seek the earliest opportunity of removing all obstacles to good health. The Pills cooling Ointment, perseveringly rubbed upon the skin, is the most reliable remedy for overcoming all diseases of the throat and chest. Quinsey, relaxed tonsils, sore throat, swollen glands, ordinary catarrh, and bronchitis, usually prevailing at this season, may be arrested, as soon as discovered, and every symptom banished by Holloway's simple and effective treatment. This Ointment and Pills are highly commended for the facility with which they successfully contend with influenza; they allay in an incredibly short time the distressing fever and teasing cough.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

NOTICE.

A POLL for the election of two Trustees for Madoc Union School Section will be opened on Wednesday, 3rd January, in the Town Hall, at 10 o'clock.

CHARLES GREAM,
Returning Officer.

Madoc, Dec. 27, 1882. 297

ORANGE DISTRICT MEETING.

THE annual meeting of L. O. District No. 2, North Hastings, will be held in Queensboro' on Tuesday, January 9th, 1883, at the hour of 1 o'clock, p. m., for election of officers and general business.

HUGH KETCHESON,
District Master.

Madoc, Dec. 27, 1882. 297

JUST RECEIVED

—ONE—

CAR LOAD OF ALE!

—FROM—

Robert Davies' Brewery, Toronto,

—IN—

10, 30, 35, 40, 50, & 60

Gallon Barrels,

which will be sold reasonable to the trade. Also a fine stock of

Bottled Ale and Porter.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, Dec. 28, 1882.

W. C. REID,

—DEALER IN—

Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c., &c.

CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO,

DESIRES to return thanks to his numerous customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Prentiss—is a pure native seedling of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

A sample of the Prentiss Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.

Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 295

To the Municipal Electors

—OF THE—

TOWNSHIP of MADOC.

GENTLEMEN,—At the solicitation of many friends, and on the understanding last year that I was to be the candidate this year, I offer myself for the Reeveship of the Township for 1883. Having served in the Council for seven years, and also in the County Council, always looking after the interests of the Township to the best of my ability, I feel, considering the above understanding, that I have a good claim for the position. If elected I will look after the affairs of the Township as closely as I have in the past, and with the aid of the Council and my experience in managing business for the public I feel confident that the interests of the Township would not suffer. Thanking you for your hearty support in the past, I again solicit your confidence and support at the coming election.

Your Obedient Servant,
JOHN CASKEY,
Deputy-Reeve.

Madoc, Dec, 14, 1882.

HOLIDAY PRICES!

Stick Candy, Bulls Eyes, Clove Apples, Jackson Balls, Royal Mixtures, and Gum Drops, assorted or separate, in quantities of not less than one pound.

20 Cents Per Pound.

Conversation Lozenges and Chocolate Drops 25 cents per pound. Candies put up in Gross Boxes,

TEN CENTS PER DOZEN.

Fancy Candies and Toys in full supply for the season.

Lots of Fresh Oysters.

I have accepted the SOLE AGENCY here for the sale of

Crawford's Original Package Teas

I have thoroughly tested and compared these Teas with all the Best Brands in the Market, and have found them to be unequalled for PURITY, STRENGTH, and DELICIOUS FLAVOR. They are put up in ½, ¼, and 1 pound packages, of Rice Paper, which is Flavorless, and are full weight without the packages. I solicit purchasers for CRAWFORD'S PACKAGE TEAS.

Luncheons as usual.

Madoc, Dec. 13, 1882. S. A. DAVIS.

THE CORBY FLOUR & FEED STORE.

Having bought out the Flour and Feed business lately carried on in Madoc by H. Corpy, Jr, the undersigned will keep constantly on hand a supply of

Corby's Pastry, Graham and other Flour,

Corn Meal, Oat Meal, and Cracked Wheat.

Also a general supply of

Groceries and Provisions,

Finnan Haddies,

Fresh White Fish,

Haddoc and Trout.

Cash paid for Coarse Grain. A call solicited. One door north of Simmons' Hotel, Weiss's Block.

JEFFERSON CAVERLY.

Madoc, December 28th, 1882. 297

Hardware.

Broad Axes, Shopping Axes, Hand Axes, Sross Cut Saws,

Sleigh Shoe Steel, Sheyboyagan Steel, Proof Chains, 3-16 to 7-16, Trace Chains,

Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil.

Turpentine, Japans and Varnishes, Window Glass, 7x9 to 30x40.

Cook Stoves, $14 up. Box Stoves, $4 up.

TINWARE AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

LANTERNS, 50 CENTS, LAMPS, 25 CENTS UP.

SILVERWARE.

Cruets, Butter Dishes, Pickle Castors,

Cake and Fruit Baskets, Napkin Rings, &c.

BLACKSMITH AND STOVE COAL ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Intending purchasers will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF

Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles.

Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools,

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

E. L. WEISS

has added largely to his stock in order to meet the Holiday trade. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine his stock of Watches in gold and silver,

WALTHAM, SWISS, AND ENGLISH PATENT LEVERS.

A fine lot of Gold Chains and Necklets, Lockets, Brooches, and Earrings; Gold Cuff Buttons and Studs, Scarf Pins, etc.

A great variety of Gold Rings from

$2.00 up to $22.00, from 9 to 18 Karats Fine.

Silver Jewelry in five designs; Rolled and Electro-plated Goods in great varieties, also latest styles in Jet Jewelry. A large line in Clocks, in Wood and Nickle; beautiful designs in Walnut.

SELLING OFF!

Owing to the season being so far advanced before getting moved to our new premises in WEISS'S BLOCK, we have decided to sell AT COST the balance of our stock of

Millinery and Fancy Goods.

Great Bargains will be offered for the next few days. Remember the place, WEISS'S BLOCK.

MRS. W. T. WHITE.

OUR CLUBBING LIST.

IN response to repeated requests from a number of our subscribers, we can now state that we have made arrangements with the following first-class publications to offer them in connection with the REVIEW at from 50 to 100 per cent. lower than regular prices. To all subscribers, old and new, we offer the REVIEW and any of the following journals, at the reduced prices named, for 1883:—

	Price.	Both for
Scientific American.....	$3.20	$3.80
Scientific " Supplement	5.00	5.25
Both of the above.....	8.20	8.00
American Agriculturist....	1.50	2.25

With the *Agriculturist* a fine large picture, entitled "In the Meadow," will be sent. The picture is a work of art that will be an ornament to any home.

Montreal Daily Witness...	3.00	3.50
" *Weekly Witness*...	1.10	2.10
Rural New Yorker.....	2.80	3.10
The Canadian Farmer.....	1.00	2.15

With the *Canadian Farmer* will be given FREE a large colored engraving, size 22x28, of Niagara Falls, the retail price of which is $1.50. We offer the two papers and chromo, the regular price of which is $3.75, all for $2.15.

In addition to the above, to all subscribers paying for any time in advance of January 1st, 1883, we will send the *Northern Messenger*, a first-class religious, temperance, and family journal, for one year, FREE, on payment of only 10 cents extra to cover our forwarding postage. This offer is open to all.

FARMERS.

The above list includes the best Agricultural papers published, and we offer them to you at much less their regular subscription price, in addition to the two valuable pictures mentioned. Send in your order at once to

NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW,
Madoc, Ont.

Local Lines.

—A Happy New Year to all!

—Date your letters 1883 on Monday next.

—The M. E. Church pulpit will be occupied next Sunday by Bishop Carman of Belleville.

—The handsome mottoes at the Conservative Banquet were the workmanship of Mr. E. A. Maybee, of this village, and were a credit to the skill and taste of the artist.

—Mr. John N. Moore, late of Madoc township, has been revisiting his friends here for the past few weeks. He speaks in high terms of Western Canada, where his home is now located.

—On Sabbath next, the last in the year, Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., will deliver special sermons on thoughts suggested by the occasion, in the Methodist Church of Canada in this village.

—The entertainment given by the C. M. Sabbath School on Tuesday night last was immensely enjoyed by all present, but probably more so by those who enjoyed an optical view (through the telescope) as well.

—Yesterday the REVIEW job department executed some printing for the municipality of Barrie, County of Frontenac. To reach us the Clerk had to cross the County of Addington, but even then he found it much more convenient than going to his County town, or to Napanee.

—The members of Madoc Lodge of Oddfellows are notified that the regular meeting of the Lodge on Monday evening next has been postponed until the following evening, Tuesday, on account of the M. E. tea meeting falling on the former date. A full attendance is requested on Tuesday evening, for the installation and appointment of officers.

The Old Story.

Two more souls have but a single thought; two more hearts are beating as one. We allude to Mr. George A. Rollins, of this village and Miss Cecelia Conlin, of Madoc township, who formed a life partnership on Christmas Day, in the M. E. Church. From the docile expression in George's eyes for the past few weeks, we surmised that something of this kind was on foot. Now that they've done it; may they always be happy.

Christmas Festivities.

What the Churches have been Doing the Past Week.

Church tea meetings and Sabbath School entertainments have had full swing during the past week, and the coffers of those institutions have been liberally replenished in consequence. Below will be found a list of the events as they happened:—

ST. PETER'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

On Thursday evening, 21st inst., the annual tea meeting was held in the basement of their church in this village. The night was fine, the attendance large and the receipts over one hundred dollars. After the refreshments, which were first-class, had been disposed of, the company adjourned to the body of the church. The Rev. Mr. Wishart occupied the chair and addresses were delivered by Revs. Messrs. McAmmond, Canada Methodist, Hutton, Methodist Episcopal, and Messrs. E. D. O'Flynn and A. F. Wood. The speeches were good and able—Mr. McAmmond giving the meeting a dish of "P's" in a happy manner. Mr. Hutton followed in some well-timed remarks, but causing a general feeling of regret that in all probability it was his last attendance at Presbyterian tea meetings in this place, as in the course of the order of his ministry he would leave here next spring. Mr. O'Flynn urged the work of life upon all present, happily impressing the sentiment that there was a work for everyone to do. Mr. Wood expressed his pleasure at the success of the meeting, his satisfaction in meeting friends from other churches on the platform and in the pews, and his regret that Rev. Mr. Hutton should be compelled to leave the village and that he would carry away with him the kindly wishes of St. Peter's Church congregation. It was understood that Mr. Hutton would preach in the church before leaving. The choir gave some excellent music, and the "septet" or "sextet" club gave instrumental music that could not well be surpassed in more pretentious places than Madoc. In fact it was a treat, and the parties composing it deserve the thanks of the people of the village.

CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL.

On Friday evening, 22nd, the Presbyterian congregation had a festival with a Christmas tree for the children of their Sabbath School in the basement of their church. The basement, which was crowded, was beautifully decorated with evergreens and two large Christmas trees loaded with gifts to the children. After refreshments had been served prizes for regular attendance were distributed in the shape of Testaments, Bibles and books. An address was then delivered by Rev. Mr. Mitchell, of Belleville, to the children. Mr. Wood, the Superintendent, then gave a brief statement of the state of the school. The school had 173 children on the roll. The school had given to the missionary box during the year, $54, which was distributed to Home and Foreign missions, French Evangelization and other purposes. They had 9 teachers, a librarian and assistant librarian. During the the last 20 years the school had been kept up regularly from Sabbath to Sabbath and between 500 and 600 different children in that in that time had been pupils in the school. Papers were distributed to the children for regular attendance. The papers used were British Workman, Band of Hope, Presbyterian, and others. They followed the international system in teaching. Pieces appropriate to the occasion were sung by three different classes of the children—one under the training of Mr. W. F. Seymour, another by Miss Rawe, and a third by Mrs. Casement. All acquitted themselves well. Just before the close the gifts from the trees were distributed. The mode of distribution was as follows:—A number was attached to each gift, the children selected from corresponding numbers passed around, then each gift was given according to the number that corresponded to it. Poor and rich served alike. The entertainment passed off most happily. Proceeds over $40.

ST. PAUL'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

On Friday night last a tea meeting was held at the above church, in Moore's neighborhood, Madoc. The night was somewhat unfavorable owing to the rain, but despite that there was a very good attendance. John Caskey, Esq., ably filled the chair, and the meeting was addressed by Rev. Mr. Mitchell, of Belleville, Messrs. James Murray, the student who occupied their pulpit last summer, and A. F. Wood, Esq., of Madoc village. The addresses were very interesting, particularly the one delivered by Rev. Mr. Mitchell, which was on the subject of "How to get on in the world." The refreshments were of the best kind. At the close of the meeting Mr. Murray, on behalf of the ladies of the congregation, presented Mr. Mitchell with a beautiful cake, and Mr. Wood, on behalf of the friends of Mr. Murray at St. Paul's, St. Colombo's, Queensboro' and Cedar School, presented him with $32.50, as an expression of their kindly feelings towards him. Mr. Murray thanked the donors in suitable terms stating he had not the slightest expectation of receiving such a gift. They had, he said, been more than generous to him before this. The proceedings of the evening were enlivened by music from some ladies and gentlemen from Madoc. It was of a high order, particularly the flute solos by John G. Deans, Esq., of Madoc village, who kindly favored the audience several times during the evening.

M. E. CHURCH SABBATH SCHOOL.

This entertainment was held on Friday evening, 22nd. The Masonic Hall was comfortably filled and an excellent programme was rendered by the children of the school and others. The delight of the children culminated when the gifts of the large Christmas trees were distributed by the veritable "Santa Claus," Mr. N. M. Maybee occupied the chair, and passed the entertainment along in the smoothest possible manner. The proceeds amounted to about $40

CANADA METHODIST TEA MEETING.

The annual tea meeting of the Methodist Church was held on Christmas night, the Masonic Hall being literally packed. Indeed the seating capacity of the Hall was entirely inadequate to the demand, and many had to stand during the whole evening—even after the platform had been filled and extra seats put down the aisle. The pastor of the church, Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., officiated as chairman, and the manner in which he discharged the duties of that responsible position proved how well qualified he was to fill it. As usual with the ladies of this church, their eatables were of the best kind, and in abundant quantity. Rev. Mr. Thomas, of Bridgewater, delivered a practical address on "Sociability," showing the necessity of this trait, and how, when and where it could be acquired. Rev. Mr. Savage, of Tweed, followed on the subject of "The progress of Christianity since the Incarnation." He depicted in glowing language the onward progress of christianity throughout the world, the nations it had conquered, and the myriads of people it had enlisted around its standard. He predicted that the millenium was near at hand, when "all kindreds, tongues and people should know the living God." His address was enlivened by flashes of humor, for which the speaker is noted. Rev. Mr. Hutton carried this subject still farther, in an earnest and thoughtful speech. The music furnished by the choir of the church, assisted by Mrs. Benson O'Hara, was all that could be desired, as was also the selections in which this lady, Mr. and Mrs. B. A. S. Wilson, Miss Francis and Mr. Richmond took part. The proceeds will amount to between $125 and $130.

SABBATH SCHOOL ENTERTAINMENT.

The Sabbath School entertainment of the above church was held the following evening,

(Continued on first page.)

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

NEW TINSHOP!

Stoves and Tinware,
House Furnishings & Hardware.

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.

Please give me a call.

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

Just opened a large stock of

BOOTS

—AT—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER
is the BEST SWEEPER made.

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES!

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes.

Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont 264

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.
of Portland, Maine.

ASSETS:- - $6,264,215.57.

Death Claims paid during the month of May, 1882.....$54,442.00.
Endowments paid during the month of May, 1882..... 20,476.18.
Total for May..... $74,918.18

Total Payment to Policy Holders, over - $18,500,000.00.

It is an OLD COMPANY,—established in 1848.

Is ENDORSED by the HIGHEST INSURANCE AUTHORITIES, and the most prominent business and professional men.

Its POLICIES are INCONTESTABLE after three years from date for any cause except fraud.

Its ACCELERATED ENDOWMENTS provide that whenever the reserve upon the Policy, and the dividend additions thereto, amount to the sum insured, the Policy becomes PAYABLE AT ONCE as a matured endowment.

It is the only Company that gives the benefits of the MAINE NON-FORFEITURE LAW, specifying in definite terms by its policy contract, that there can be no forfeiture of insurance by non-payment of premium after three annual premiums have been paid until the value of the Policy is exhausted in extended insurance.

It also provides that after ten annual premiums have been paid the dividend additions to the Policy shall be applied to the payment of premiums until exhausted when the insured may resume payment, without further medical examination.

It pays its death losses promptly upon proof of death, without waiting the customary ninety days.

H. D. SMITH, *Secretary*. JOHN DE WITT, *President*.

AGENTS WANTED.

REV. W. E. SMITH,
General Agent, Bridgewater.

Sparks From the Wires — Domestic and Foreign—Five Minutes' Select Reading—Items to Interest Everyone.

Two hotels were recently burned at Winnipeg. Loss, $60,000.

The Dominion Government have promised a large subsidy for the Gatineau Railway.

By the flooding of a mine in Creswick, Victoria, Australia, twenty persons were drowned.

Sixty persons have been killed by the explosion of a magazine at Guayaquil, South America.

China is establishing defence armaments on a large scale and massing troops on the Russian frontier.

The Argentine Confederation has taken possession of territory claimed by Brazil, and both countries are preparing for war.

A suitable location on the Saskatchewan River has been granted by the Dominion Government to a company who propose to wash for gold.

In order to relieve the great destitution in the southern provinces of Spain it is proposed to spend a large sum in public improvements.

The city of Athens, Greece, will confer its freedom upon Mr. Gladstone on the occasion of his fiftieth anniversary of his entering Parliament.

While Chili and Peru are as far as ever from making peace, there is every possibility of a speedy termination of hostilities between Chili and Bolivia.

The Imperial Government decline to order the construction of any relief works in Ireland during the coming winter. They will depend on the Board of Guardians to look after the matter.

A motion will be introduced in the Spanish Cortes declaring that the present constitution satisfies the requirements of the nation, and the aspirations for liberty.

Vollmar, the Socialist Deputy, declared in the German Reichstag that the Socialists would not be induced by trifling concessions to abate anything of their demands.

The Mennonites, of Southern Manitoba, have been subjected to a species of boycotting by the grain buyers of Emerson and West Lynne, and as a result their position is becoming a hard one.

Further particulars of the recent fire at Kingston, Jamaica, places the loss at three millions sterling. Four hundred stores and all the warehouses, wharves and stores were consumed, and five lives were lost.

At the Elgin County Court recently a prisoner was acquitted of stealing a watch, although the evidence was conclusive against him. Commenting upon the verdict, his Honour Judge Hughes said he had never seen a clearer case, and believed the jury had been tampered with.

The Grand jury of Frontenac have expressed approval of the County Judge's remarks in favour of corporal punishment for juvenile offenders, but add a rider suggesting that where the children are led into crime by their parents the latter receive the lash instead of their offspring.

The last strike at Montreal has been renewed. The men returned to work for one day, but when they were asked to give a written pledge not to interfere with their employers in selecting workmen in future they refused, and again went out in a body.

The famous Hampton Court Palace narrowly escaped destruction by fire recently. The conflagration broke out in a suite of private rooms above the celebrated picture gallery, the contents of which were greatly damaged by water. The magnificent ceiling painting in Queen Anne's bedroom, and many other works of art of great value, were seriously damaged. One of the inmates was burned to death.

A settlement of the difficulties arising from the co-education of the sexes at the Royal Medical College, Kingston, has not yet been reached. The students, in reply to a compromise offered by the faculty, have presented their ultimatum, which requires that no more females be admitted, and that the females now studying be compelled to finish their course by taking summer sessions, and that the two sexes hereafter be kept separate. A rumour was current late last evening that the Gordian knot had been severed by the ladies withdrawing from the College.

In speeches delivered lately Lord Derby and Mr. Forster both declared against Home Rule for Ireland. Two important arrests have been made as Dublin in connection with the late assassination of Lord F. Cavendish and Under Secretary Burke. Mr. Parnell has taken advantage of the legislation of last session to sell his estate in order to give the tenants an opportunity to become owners. By the destruction of the co-operative stores at Dublin it is feared that the caretaker and his family were consumed.

The World's Population.

In the seventh volume of "Die Bevölkerung der Erde," we find that the earth, on a space of 136,038,372 square kilometres, counts 1,433,887,500 inhabitants, making on an average 10. 5 inhabitants to every square kilometre. Europe is the most thickly populated portion, with 34 inhabitants for every square kilometre, then Asia with 18, Africa with seven, America with 6, and Australia and Polynesia with 0. 5. Of European States, Belgium comes first with 188 inhabitants per square kilometre, the Netherlands with 123, Great Britain with 112, the Azores with 106, Italy with 99, San Marino with 91, Germany with 84, Luxembourg with 81, France with 71, Switzerland with 69, Austria with 61, Leichtenstein and Denmark with 51, Portugal with 45, Roumania with 41, Servia with 35, Spain with 33, Bulgaria and Greece with 31, Montenegro and Turkey with 26, Bosnia and Hercegovina with 22, Russia with 17, Sweden with 10, Norway with 6, and Finland with 5. Of States out of Europe we take Japan with 95 inhabitants per square kilometre, India with 67, China (exclusive of neighboring lands) 67, Annam 48. The united States has only 5. 4, and Chili the most populous South American State, only 4. 5. Excepting the Polar regions, the most thinly populated countries are Canada with 0. 5, the Sahara with 0.4, and Siberia with 0.3 inhabitants per every square kilometre.

The Fiery Stage—How Long the Earth was in Cooling.

It has been shown that had past geological changes in the earth taken place at the same rate as those which are now in progress 100,000,000 of years at the very least would have been required to produce those effects which have actually been produced, we find, since the earth's surface was fit to be the abode of life. But recently it has been pointed out, correctly in all probability, that under the great tide-raising power of the moon in past ages, these changes would have taken place more rapidly. As, however, certainly 10,000,000 of years, and probably a much longer time, must have elapsed since the moon was at that favorable distance for raising tides, we are by no means enabled, as some well-meaning but mistaken persons have imagined, to reduce the life-bearing stage of the earth from a duration of 10,000,000 of years to a minute fraction of such a period. The short life, but exceedingly lively one, which they desire to see established by geological or astronomical reasoning, never can be demonstrated. At the very least we must assign 10,000,000 years to the life-bearing stage of the earth's existence. If we now multiply this period by seven for Jupiter we get a period of 60,000,000 years longer. But take the stage preceding that of life on the earth. From the researches of Bischoff into the cooling of masses of heated rock, it seems to follow that a period of more than 306,000,000 years must have been required for the cooling of the earth from a temperature of 2,000° centigrade to one of 100°, a cooling which has certainly taken place. Suppose, however, that these experiments, or the calculations based on them, were vitiated by some error so considerable as to increase the real duration of the fiery stage of our earth's history more than tenfold, the real duration of that period being only 30,000,000 years. Multiply this in turn by 7, and we get a period of 210,000,000 years, or 180,000,000 years longer. We ought next to consider the vaporous stage; but the evidence on which to form an opinion as to the duration of this stage of a planet's history is too slight to be the basis of actual calculation. Here, as Tyndall has well remarked, "conjecture must entirely cease." But, by considering only two stages—the fiery stage and the life-bearing, or rather that portion of the life-bearing stage through which the earth has hitherto passed—we find the two monstrous time differences—180,000,000 and 60,000,000, or 240,000,000 years in all. They mean that, if our assumptions as to the effect of Jupiter's superior mass is correct, then, supposing Jupiter and the earth to have started into existence as distinct orbs at the same or nearly the same time, 240,000,000 years must elapse before Jupiter will reach the stage of planetary life through which our earth is now passing. Whether the assumption be correct or not, the time differences between the stages of Jupiter's life and the earth's are of this order They must be measured by tens of millons if not by hundreds of millions of years. We must note, however, that the 240,000,000 years correspond with only a seventh part of that time in the earth's history; so that we may say that, if our assumptions are correct, Jupiter would now be in the state in which our earth was 34,000,000 years ago, or nearer the beginning than the end of the fiery stage.—*Proctor, in Belgravia.*

Canada Victorious.

From papers and private letters received by the last Pacific mail from Honolulu, capital of the Sandwich Islands, we obtain accounts of events in boat racing which ought to be of much interest to Canadians, showing as they do that our oarsmen, amateur as well as professional, can take care of the reputation of their country in any part of the world.

The occasion was a grand regatta held in celebration of the forty-sixth birthday of his Majesty, King Kalakaua. Vast crowds thronged the wharves and swarmed in the rigging of vessels to view the races.

One of the principal contests was a six-oared gig race—first prize, the Queen's cup and $100; second prize, $50. There were four entries, including a crew from the frigate "Alaska," of the United States navy and one from the Canadian mechanics' employed in constructing a marine railway in the harbor of Honolulu. The Canadians rowed in a boat belonging to the king, called the "Kapuaala," which signifies a certain sweet smelling flower of the Islands, and all the boats are described in a local paper as being fine, with splendid looking crews. The marine railway crew obtained choice of positions, each boat strove for first place at the start, and each took it in turn. At a short distance all had settled down to an average stroke of about forty to the minute. Outside the harbor, where the trade wind blowing pretty briskly made a wabbly sea, the marine railway crew drew gradually ahead and kept there throughout the race, beating the second boat by 27 sec., the third by 1 min. 23 sec., and the fourth (he American) by 1 min. 30 sec. The report in a Honolulu paper says "the marine railway boys felt very good over their success, and announced that they would 'pull around a little' to warm themselves up for their second effort later in the day. The 'Alaska' boys were somewhat chagrined at the result of the race but consoled themselves with the reflection that everybody couldn't be last."

The winners are all or nearly all from Nova Scotia, and their names are as follows: "Charles H. Furdy, stroke car, Edward Webbe, Dougal Welsh, James A. Lyle, John DeBay, Henry Phener, bow oar.

Of course the royal family were spectators of the struggle for the Queen's cup, and His Majesty actually backed the Canadians heavily during the progress of the race. The gentleman who entered the winning boat for the race, it is said, won three thousand dollars by backing it.

Later in the day three six-cared gigs contested for the Likelike purse of $100, second prize $50, and the "Kapuaala" with the same crew was again the winner, beating its former record by 1 min. and 5 secs., and the second boat by 2 min., 23 sec. The U. S. naval crew did not contest this event. Hearing that the Americans attributed their defeat in the first race to the superior boat used by the Canadians, the latter offered to exchange gigs and row them, but the offer was declined.

Fowls.

After pairing, the ostrich begins to make his nest. It is the male alone that performs this duty. To do this it squats upon the ground, and balancing itself upon its sternum, it scratches up the earth with its legs and throws the sand behind it. When it has dug out enough on one side to suit it, it turn around and begins to dig on another side, and continues this operation until it has made a hole large enough to sit in comfortably. This nest is elliptical in shape, and is about 0.25 meters deep, 1 meter wide, and 1½ mtters long. A few days after the nest is finished the female begins to lay one egg on every alternate day for eighteen or twenty days. She then rests for a while, which time varies from four to ten days, and then begins to lay more. A pair of ostrich yield forty eggs. This is only the minimum number, which is always reached. It is not unusual for a well fed, well kept pair to yield fifty and even sixty eggs. These eggs are placed so as to leave no spaces between them. They are set upon at first for several hours each day, and finally altogether. The male and the female brood alternately. At night the male is always on the nest, as it possesses greater warmth than the female. When the birds relieve each other on the the nest, the new comer turns over each egg, in order that the portion which has lain against the nest shall receive the warmth of the brooder. These birds perform their duties with the greatest skill, without any noise or breakage of the eggs. They squat down and with their head and neck rake up and overturn every one of the eggs, one after the other, without neglecting a single one. The incubation lasts forty-five days on an average, sometimes fifty days, but never continues beyond that. When the chickens hatch out they can be heard trying to break the shell of the eggs. Sometimes they succeed in doing so, but usually the father breaks the egg under his breast bone, and seizing with his bill the inside skin tears it and frees the chickling. Upon first reaching the air the chickling remains limp and weak. But the warmth of the parents soon revives it, and a few hours afterwards it begins to run about the nest, exercising its long legs, tottling over at each step, and recommencing again its stumbling journey. Four days after their hatching the chickens begin to eat. They run after insects and swallow small pebbles. The father and mother do not help their little ones find food.

Close Shots.

One or two cases of very narrow escapes from death by a bullet occur to me. During the Kaffir war, which I have already alluded to, I several times accompanied large parties of troops sent out to intercept or pursue bodies of the enemy, or to destroy kraals or capture cattle. We never succeeded in intercepting or overtaking Kafirs unless they were in strong parties and desired to fight, and, as we marched along by day, the Kaffirs, in loose order and in parties of two and three, would hang on our banks and rear, showing themselves upon the high ground, but keeping out of range of our muskets. One night four of us were sitting cross-legged round a little fire, on which we had put our coffee kettle to boil, and, as we thus sat, a report, followed by the ring of a bullet, close over our heads, warned us that Kafirs were prowling about. This was followed by several other shots, which struck the ground quite close to us; but we were tired, and cold and hungry, having no food all day, and we were unwilling to lie down to sleep on the bare ground, with empty stomachs. We therefore determined, in spite of danger, to keep the fire burning till the coffee was ready; and to hurry this one of us stooped down to blow the fire with his mouth, when another shot settled the matter, for a bullet passing between two of us smashed the kettle and scattered the embers about the head of the one who was blowing the fire. How close the bullet passed to his head may be imagined, for it touched his hair. There was nothing to be done but to stamp all the embers out, roll ourselves in our cloaks, and light our pipes to keep down the cravings of hunger. At the relief of the residency of Lucknow ihe colonel of my regiment had two very narrow escapes. As he was cantering from one position to another, the motion of the horse raised him a little out of the saddle every now and then, and just at the moment when he was raised out of the saddle a bullet passed below him, tearing the leather open along the whole seat of the saddle. Had he been sitting still in the saddle he would have been horribly wounded. Shortly after the bullet struck the handle of his revolver, which was in a pouch, attached to his sword, and but for the revolver he would have received a mortal wound. —*Chambers' Journal.*

A Live and a Dead Buck With Locked Horns.

The particulars of a very remarkable occurence near Brander's Bridge, in Chesterfield county, Virginia, have been received. A son of Charles Harrison, and another gentleman, named Baird, were out opossum hunting, some nights ago, in the vicinity of the bridge, when they heard their dogs baying in a reedy swamp close by. The gentlemen then concluded to go home and procure a gun, and on their return found that the dogs were after two large bucks, one with eight prongs and the other with ten points. For some cause or other the buck with the eight prongs had killed the one with the ten points with ons of its prongs. The prong entered near the eye and came out near the ear. By some means the prong of each of the bucks became interlocked, and had evidently been so for several days, as the dead animal had been dragged a considerable distance, and had been killed long enough to become offensive. The live buck which had undoubtedly suffered for food, was in a very poor and emaciated condition, and was shot and killed before the marksmen could recognize what it was in the dark.

SPELLING.—The advocate of the short way of spelling are circulating this: "A little fellow in a primary school was asked by his teacher to spell the word knife. After he had correctly done so he added, "But what's the K for?"

While the Japanese and some other Oriental races are gradually adopting European medical science as the most civilized. Occidental doctors are testing and introducing the cast-off drugs of the despised heathen. Kava-kava, an intoxicating drink of the Fijians, has been used in various diseases by our doctors, who claim good qualities for it.

The student Danth, who was arrested for killing a Bavarian Captain in a duel, succeeded in escaping while he was being conveyed to Wurzburg. The result of the duel in question continues to excite general dissatisfaction at the state of the law in Germany upon this subject. Several leading German papers comment at great length on the difference between English and German ideas of "honor," and urge that a change be required upon the model of British notions.

With the exception of the Phœnix Park murders, committed under his windows, the Joyce murders in Galway are believed to be the only crimes personally investigated on the spot by an Irish Viceroy, Lord Spencer carefully went into every detail on the scene, aided by engineers, police, magistrates, &c.

Years ago an old gentleman, walking on the pier at Dover, England, dropped his gold-headed cane through one of the holes locally known as tree nail holes, in the plank. Indignant and disgusted at his loss, he bequeathed a sum of money to pay for annually stopping these holes, the overplus to be laid out in a dinner to the Corporation. An annual dinner consequently takes place, and before the party break up they certify that the holes have been duly attended to.

Tippoo (which means tiger) Saib turned tigers to very practical purposes. An enormous one was found chained near his treasury, and an attendant who offended him, or a prisoner to be disposed of, met the fate of Daniel, but with different final results. There is still extant an illustration of Tippoo's idea of playful pleasantry in the shape of a mechanical tiger, life size, so devised that Tippoo could make it light on any unsuspecting person, whose agony and fear afforded him the keenest gratification.

To give an idea of the dairy industry in France, M. Herve Mangon recently stated at an agricultural gathering that the milk produced in the country would, if collected, form a stream 4 feet 4 inches in width and 1 foot 1 inch in depth, flowing night and day all the year with a mean velocity of 3 feet 4 inches per second. Young animals drink a part of this enormous volume of milk, man takes a good part of it, and the rest is transformed into cheese and butter.

The young lady who has recently gained the prize for beauty at Buda, Pesth, has been engaged by M. Bertrand, the enterprising director of the Varietes in Paris, to appear in the forthcoming *revue* at the theatre. The beauty has arrived in Paris, and signed the agreement with the director. The principal clauses in it are that a private box in the first tier is to be reserved for her during her engagement, that two guardians are to be always in attendance on her, and that she is to lodge in M. Bertrand's own house.

A Discriminating Butler.

There are some fine minds left here. One of these belongs to the butler of a friend of mine, whose faculty of discriminating was only equalled by his love of rule. My friend is an eminent surgeon, at the head of his branch of the profession, very wealthy and fond of entertaining his friends. His butler was of the old and faithful retainer variety and knew his work perfectly. When his master told him he was going to have company to dinner he coolly asked who the people were. Then he would recollect that Mr. X. liked codfish or Mr. Y. curry, and debate the menu by items. The only difficulty was about wine. The master has a magnificent cellar and likes to give everybody the best of everything, but the butler did not see things in that light. When his master had ordered certain wines from choice bins his zealous custodian would say: "Ardly, sir, I think, the '40 or '47 port to-night. The company won't understand it, Sir. Something fruitier would suit them quite as well. This would occur whenever no special connoisseurs of port wine were coming, and was well enough, but sometimes the butler went too far. One day the eminent surgeon was giving a dinner to his assistants and dressers at the hospital, and ordered a fine dinner with the best wine. The port was protested against. "For them young gents, sir?" was asked in an appealing tone. This point was yielded, and the victor then objected to the champagne:

"Perrier Jouet *tres sec* would be quite throwed away, sir. There is some of that lot you bought the other day would do just as well."

"But what," roared the master, "am I to drink? I can give my guests wine I won't drink myself."

"Which you might pass it, sir, for once," was the reply; "champagne ain't good for you, sir, leastways every day."

This was *trop de zele*, and my surgeon friend parted with his chief butler, to my profound regret, for the new man knows not Joseph, and will allow all the best bins to be wasted on women and boys, instead of reserving them for *vieux accomplis*.—*London Cor. New York Tribune.*

Female Constables in the South Pacific.

Is there anything new under the sun? For years past, with the steady increase of trade, there has been a serious increase of strong drink, foreign and native. At Rerotonga, at one of our meetings, a chief put me to shame by saying that "he wondered what sort of Christians the English were to allow vessels laden with grog to leave port for these islands, when it is well known the sale of spirituous liquor is forbidden and its use is utterly destructive of the native race? It is heartbreaking to the missionary to see the young drawn aside, and the once quiet happy homes of the islanders notorious for quarrelling and fighting. A crisis at last arrived. Queen Makea one day called together her people and said: "You constables were directed to put down drink. You have winked at it. In truth you are no use whatever, except to eat on feast days and to share fines! I am a woman. Let the staid middle aged women of this village be enrolled as a police force: perhaps they will have some regard for my word." This novel plan, (of her own devising) has been tried for some months, and so far succeeds remarkably well. Nothing escapes the eyes of these women constables. About fifty Orange River barrels have been given up and destroyed. Most of these barrels had pet names. The fact is, the drunkards are in great consternation, several of them have turned over a new leaf. One day a drunken man on horseback was surrounded, but succeeded in beating off the women with a long whip. Next day, now perfectly sober, he unwisely showed his face, and of course was heavily fined. A striking outward reformation has been effected. A day or two ago a good old man said in his prayer: "Lord, we have been told that such a plan was never before hit upon in any part of the world. Are we in this matter sinning against Thee? Anyway, let the strong drink that (some years ago) occasioned the murder of my only son be put down effectually. May Ngaun's prayer be answered." One day, by way of encouragement, Queen Makea gave the women constables a great feast. I counted forty-seven fat hogs.—*William Wyall Gill in the Sunday at Home.*

Tobacco Smoking.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Keely Motor Company was held recently at Philadelphia, at which the report of William Boekel, who was chosen by the stockholders and Mr. Keely as the custodian of his secret, supplemented by another report from Mr. Keely himself, was presented. Mr. Keely's communication says that his engine will soon be completed and in full operation, and that it is his purpose soon to bring the matter to the attention of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, with a view of having the engine first applied on their road between Philadelphia and New York. Mr. Keely assures the stockholders that he has passed the line of experiment; and nothing is left to be done but the completion of the mechanical work now being done on the engine. He says in conclusion: "At your request and with the aid of Mr. Boekel and of myself, I have prepared a caveat for my generator, which has been forwarded to the latent office."

Mr. Boekel, in his report, after sketching the corporate existence of the company, treats of the great possibilities of natural forces, which, he says, Mr. Keeley has been assiduously studying, until the inventor's "investigations and experiments have carried him far beyond the laboratory experiments of such men as Prof. Tyndall and other scientific investigators, and he has succeeded in exciting, harnessing, and utilizing the subtle force which to them has been only a subject of scientific wonder." Then he goes on to show that what Mr. Keely claims to have discovered is "the fact that water in its natural state is capable of being, by vibratory action, disintegrated, so that its musular structure is broken up, and there is evolved therefrom a permanent expansive gas or other, which result is produced by mechanical action. Very many of these to whom this communication is addressed have frequently seen at the workshop of Mr. Keely the evolution of this substance and its registry in a chamber, where it exerted an expansive energy of upward of 25,000 pounds to the square inch." The report does not describe the mechanism employed, as Mr. Boekel says that would be improper, but he concludes that Mr. Keely has discovered all that he has claimed, and that the stockholders should abide in patience the success of the enterprise. With respect to the great lapse of time since the announcement of the discovery and the practical utilization thereof, the report says that Mr. Keely has constructed three engines at different times, each being an improvement on its predecessor, but none of them equal to a fair test, but now he is engaged in the construction of a vibratory engine of 500-horse power.

Mr. F. G. Green of New York, the Treasurer of the company, submitted a statement of its financial condition. The disbursements of revenue obtained by the sale of stock since December, 1879, are: 7,582 shares, $46,391.75; 1,500 shares are paid to J. W. Keely on account of engine, 2,748 for loan stock previous to consolidations, and the balance of the stock, 8,300 shares of the entire 20,080, is in the company's possession. The cash balance is $58.54.

At a special meeting of the stockholders, which was held prior to the general meeting, the question of reducing the number of directors from thirteen to seven was discussed and agreed to.

Horrible Scene at a Danish Execution.

The entire country was thrilled by a general feeling of horror when the papers at Copenhagen recently brought the details of the execution of a criminal in a provincial place the previous day. According to the Danish law, criminals condemned to death suffer the last penalty of the law by decapitation by means of an axe, the block being placed at some conspicuous point as near as possible to the place where the murder was committed. A man condemned to death was to be executed yesterday morning, and, as usual, a large crowd of people from the surrounding districts had assembled round the spot, only one constable being present to keep order. When the usual formalilities were gone through, the criminal laid his head on the block, but the eye and the hand of the executioner, who had been drinking heavily the previous day, were uncertain, and the stroke fell over both shoulders, the criminal uttering a smothered cry of pain.

The executioner wrenched the axe out of the wound, wielded it again, and struck the criminal high up on the back of the head; again he wrenched the axe out of the wound, and succeeded at last in cutting the head off. The crowd rushed to the headless trunk, some to try to catch some drops of blood, which the peasants think has some kind of magical effect to cure certain diseases, others to satisfy their morbid curiosity; in fact, a horrible and disgusting scene took place, several men and women fainting. Every one agrees that such a disgraceful spectacle must never more take place in Denmark; and the Minister of Justice has already, with praiseworthy speed, declared his intention to bring in a short bill providing for execution by means of the guillotine, and within the precincts of the prison.

A High Opinion.

Capt. John J. Dawson, late of the British Army, residing on Love street, between Mandeville and Spain, this city, says he used St. Jacobs Oil with the greatest possible advantage when afflicted with rheumatism.—*New Orleans Times Democrat.*

Why are the top bunches in a box of raisins like hens in a hay-loft? They are the upper layer.

Natural petroleum, deprived of its color and disagreeable odor without distillation and the aid of acids or alkalies, is what the Carboline is made from. As now improved and perfected it is a beautiful preparation, and performs all that is claimed for it as a hair restorer.

Some people object to the practice of feeing the waiter, but does not the smiling morn tip the hills with gold?

Testimonial from Mr. W. S. Wisner, of J. O. Wisner & Son, Manufacturers of Agricultural Implements:—

Brantford, Ont., July 28th, 1882.

J. H. Sutherland, Esq.: *Dear Sir*—I take pleasure in bearing testimony to the efficacy of your Rheumatine. Last spring I was completely disabled with Rheumatism, and tried various remedies, baths, etc., and finally heard of your cure. I purchased and used three bottles of it and it effected a complete cure, for I have not had a return of the disease since.

Yours truly, W. S. WISNER.

VEGETINE has never failed to effect a cure, giving tone and strength to the system debilitated by disease.

The traveller in England always notices a singular anomaly—the weather is always wet and the people are always dry.

The Very Latest News.

"Have you heard the latest news?" said one city swell to another. "No, do tell me what it is." "Well, I have at last got rid of my corns by one trial of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, and I know yours were even worse than mine were. I couldn't pass without telling you to get a bottle at your druggists. I'll guarantee it will fix 'em completely." It is sure, prompt and painless, taking the corns out at once. Sold everywhere. Beware of substitutes and imitations.

Take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral to stop our Colds, Coughs and Bronchial Affectionsbefore they run into Consumption that you can not stop.

Calino is in deep mourning. "Have you lost someone?" a friend asks. "Alas, no; it is my lease which has just expired!"

Electric Oil not Eclectric Oil. The two words have very different significations, as will be seen by references to Webster. The Eclectric Oil has no claim to Electric properties only by the picture on the wrapper, which looks like begging the question. The popularity of Bright's Electric Oil is such as to induce unprincipled persons to appropriate all the law will allow them to do. The proprietors of the original Electric Oil have no claim to the words Electric or Thomas; but to the words Bright's Electric Oil they do lay claim, by right, as they have made them of value to themselves.

"A. P." 104

EXCURSION STEAMER FOR SALE—A fast-running—built last year in the strongest manner for the roughest water; 92 feet long, 16 feet 5 inches beam, 6 feet 2 inches hold; low pressure engine 29 h. p., 22 inch cylinder and 6 feet stroke; feathering paddles; easy on fuel; burns wood or coal. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

WHOLESALE CASKET AND UNDERTAKERS' supply business and premises for sale; stock about $2,200; premises and plant, $6,000 convenient terms, or would take partner with not less than $3,000. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

THE BELL TELEPHONE CO. OF CANADA having purchased patents of Telephones, which can be rented at reduced rates for private line purposes, parties desiring to obtain same will be furnished on application to the Company at its Head Office, Montreal, or to agents, or Manager of Ontario Department Bell Telephone Co., Hamilton.

Young men or middle aged ones, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses should send three stamps for Part VII of World's Dispensary Dime Series of books. Address WORLD'S MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo N. Y.

Men who have money to loan take the greatest possible interest in their business.

"Women and her Diseases"

is the title of an interesting treatise (96 pages) sent, post-paid, for three stamps. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo N. Y.

"Blood will tell," so be careful how you make confidants of your relations.

A Dead Shot

may be taken at liver and bilious disorders with Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." Mild yet certain in operation; and there is none of the reaction consequent upon taking severe and drastic cathartics. By druggists.

You can hold a onion more firmly than you can clutch a hornet.

Davy & Clark, Druggists, Renfrew, date of June 3rd, write," Burdock Blood Bitters though comparatively a new preparation, has taken the lead in this locality as a blood purifier, our sales of it being equal to that of all other medicines used for the purpose during the last year." 18.

Vegetine

Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaint, General Debility, Nervousness, Headache, Faintness at the Stomach.

Acadian Mines, N. S. June 14, 1880.

H. R. Stevens, Esq.—Dear Sir: I consider it a duty I owe to invalids in general to testify to the great good Vegetine has done for me. I had suffered for years from various diseases; in fact, my whole system appeared to be affected; was unable to stand erect, and scarcely able to walk. I tried almost everything I saw recommended without receiving any benefit. I had several doctors and used their medicines, but they gave me up, saying that there was no cure for me.

About this time my sister-in-law recommended Vegetine to me (two bottles of which had cured her of *Dyspepsia*). I tried it, and, before I had finished taking the first bottle, was able to do my housework, which I had not been able to do for several months. I have taken Vegetine for *Kidney Complaint, General Debility* and *Nervous Headache* with equally good results. Have recommended it to neighbors, and know it to have effected some wonderful cures. My husband has taken it for *Faintness at the Stomach* or *Dyspepsia*, and he says "there is nothing as good as Vegetine."

Yours truly, Mrs. J. W. SCOTT.

Dyspepsia, Nervousness and General Debility.

Cincinnati, O., April 9, 1877.

Mr. H. R. Stevens—Dear Sir: I have used several bottles of Vegetine for *Dyspepsia, Nervousness* and *General Debility*, and I can truly say I never had a remedy so sure in its effects, therefore I may recommend it to all sufferers.

W. L. BELL, Walnut Hills, 41 Court-st.

General Debility and Nervousness.

Brockville, Ont., Mar. 24, 1880.

Mr. H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir—I have been greatly troubled for a number of years with *General Debility* and *Nervousness*, and after using two bottles I find myself very much relieved and I most cheerfully recommend Vegetine to all who are troubled as I was. T. SHERWOOD.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

THE ONTARIO WIRE WORKS IS THE place to get Wire Cloth for Fanning Mills, etc. Window Guards and every description of wire work. PARTRIDGE & SABISTON, 116 Bay Street, Toronto.

Just opened, the largest and finest assortment of English and French Instruments in nickel, polished steel and German silver, Rubber Goods, Etc. N.B.—Send names of Instruments required and we will give price by return mail. City Pharmacy, 274 Yonge St., Toronto. E. A. SMITH, Proprietor.

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS!

DOBYN'S SURE CURE IS THE BEST remedy known for Catarrh. One dollar for single box, or three boxes for $2. C. POMEROY & Co., 85 King-st. West, Toronto.

WM. ASHALL, WATCHMAKER AND Jeweler, 322 Yonge St., Toronto, has enlarged his premises and greatly increased his stock of gold and silver jewelry, plated ware, cutlery, clocks, watches, etc. Fine stock of jet and garnet jewelry. Goods imported direct. Every kind of jewelry repaired promptly, neatly, and cheaply.

"A Merciful Man is Merciful to his Beast.

AGENTS HORSE BOOK.

Send 14 cents TO TRUTH OFFICE, Toronto, for a sample copy of a new HORSE BOOK It treats all diseases of the horse and has a large number of receipts and is pronounced the best book ever printed for the price. Profusely illustrated and sells at sight. Agents claim it to be the best selling book they ever canvassed with. 9 copies for one dollar or to agents 85 cents per dozen. Try it.

Agents Wanted.

THE GREAT CURE FOR

RHEUMATISM

And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature, RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to," but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature.

IT IS A SURE CURE.

Sold by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co., St. Catherines, Ont, Messrs Northrop & Lyman, Wholesale Agts., Toronto.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine.

Positively cures Nervousness in all its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Night Sweats, Barrenness, Weakness and General Loss of Power. It repairs Nervous Waste, rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, strengthens the Enfeebled Brain and restores surprising tone and vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs in either sex. ☞ With each order for Twelve packages, accompanied with five dollars, we will send our written Guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the **Cheapest and Best** Medicine in the market. Pamphlet sent free by mail to any address.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by druggists at 50 cents per box, or 6 boxes for $2.50, or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of money, by addressing **Mack's Magnetic Medicine Co., Windsor, Ont., Canada.** Sold by all druggists in Canada.

TORONTO!

As soon as you arrive in Toronto

GO TO A. B. FLINT'S

And buy all your

DRY GOODS.

A.B. Flint, 35 Colborne St.

LADIES! BEWARE of fraudulent corsets. "Coraline" corsets will not break, or lose their shape. Wear corsets made by **Crompton Corset Co. Toronto.**

THE SILVER LINE.

Wait Till the Clouds Roll By.

Pretty Little Darling, I Love You.

The latest popular songs in full size sheet music form. Price only five cents per copy, or the three for ten cents.

S. FRANK WILSON
PUBLISHER,
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Established 1836.

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FINE WATCHES,
DIAMONDS,
GOLD & SILVER JEWELLERY,
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STERLING SILVERWARE,
SILVER PLATED WARE,
PRESENTATION PLATE.

All Goods Guaranteed. Prices lower than any house in the trade. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

J. E. ELLIS & Co.

King and Yonge sts., Toronto.

Old and young should use "TEABERRY, Then your laugh may be quite merry Fragrant Breath shall pass your lips, And your Teeth shall pearls eclipse.

BRACE UP—Your system for work. ZOPESA, the new Dyspepsia and Liver Remedy, attends strictly to business in correcting the Stomach, Liver, and Kidneys. Sample bottles 10 cents; large bottles 75 cents.

MIRRORS!

EWING & CO.

Offer the largest and finest assortment of Mirrors in the Dominion, in

WALNUT & GOLD & EBONY & GOLD

finely carved. Fitted with best British Plate

22 x 40	$25 to $40
40 x 50	35 to 55
60 x 48	45 to 75
54 x 72	80 to 120
24 x 72	35 to 65
30 x 72	45 to 75
36 x 96	60 to 100
34 x 90	70 to 120

EWING & CO.,

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JOHN MACDONALD & CO.

WHOLESALE IMPORTERS OF

DRY GOODS, WOOLLENS, CARPETS AND FANCY GOODS,

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The Reasons Why They are Enabled to Sell Cheaply:

They buy all their goods for Cash, thereby being enabled to purchase from manufacturers direct, and not from dealers.

They buy at the very lowest prices, and get the cash discount.

They buy in very large quantities, getting the additional allowance given to large New York and Chicago buyers in European markets, and also by manufacturers in this country.

They buy all their goods by expert departmental buyers, who, buying for their special rooms only, bring to bear on all lines bought, great attention, knowledge and experience.

Doing a large trade, they are able to make the rate of expense low, which would be impossible in a smaller trade, and selling largely, are satisfied with a small profit.

Confederation Life Association.

President—SIR W. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M.G.
Vice-Presidents—HON. WM. McMASTER AND WM. ELLIOT, Esqs.

The Directors have great pleasure in recognizing the growing popularity of the Association in the **largely increased volume** of new business.

The profit results for the past quinquennium have given the greatest satisfaction to our policy holders.

These profit results have created some jealousy on the part of **interested** parties, who have adopted the **questionable** means of attacking this Association through the columns of *The Insurance Times* of New York, and by the circulation of that periodical and reprints and other anonymous communications, at evidently considerable cost to the persons **claiming to be disinterested** friends of our policy holders.

These **self-constituted** public benefactors no doubt fancied they were safe, but the Directors know them, and to-day a writ for libel has been issued against the first batch of three, who will be afforded ample opportunity to prove their slanderous statements or take the consequences. The others will have attention in due course.

This Association can afford to submit to the fullest investigation, and the directors are prepared to give good reason for any act of theirs which may be called in question.

As the statements made against the Association will be dealt with before a Court of Law, the Directors, for the present, simply state that in every essential particular the charges made by *The Insurance Times* and circulated in this country, are **untrue.**

J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director C. L. A.

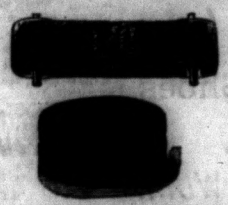
Toronto, December 11th, 1882.

INDIA RUBBER GOODS!

Rubber Belting, Rubber Packing, Rubber Hose, Rubber Boots and Shoes, Rubber Clothing, Rubber Gloves, India Rubber Goods of Every Description. The largest and only complete stock in the Dominion. Patent Carbolized

MALTESE CROSS BRAND.

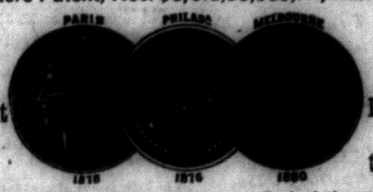
STEAM FIRE ENGINE HOSE.



Secured to Manufacturers under Letters Patent, Nos. 66,518,99,935,151,418,151,519,159,345. Re-issue Nos. 3,842, 4,148.

More than Two Million Feet Sold since 1870.

This Hose can be Relied on for Long and Efficient Service.



This brand is now in use in all the principal Fire Departments in Canada, and universally acknowledged to be the Most Economical Fire Hose Made.

SPECIAL ADVANTAGES.—First—The hose is made of the finest quality of Rubber, and Cotton Duck of the greatest possible tensile strength, woven for the exclusive use of this Company. Second—It is effectually preserved from rot and decay by being charged with Carbolic Acid. Third—The ends are made extra heavy, and strengthened so as to successfully resist the force they are exposed to. Fourth—The ends are hermetically capped, thus excluding all air and moisture from the Cotton Duck. Fifth—The hose will not contract or twist, but under pressure has the quality of elongating about 30 inches to 50 feet Section.

We have the Largest and Best Equipped Rubber Factory in the World for the Manufacture of Vulcanized India Rubber Goods for Mechanical Purposes.

Also Dealers and Jobbers in all kinds of Fire Department Supplies, viz.:—Trumpets, Belts, Coats, Boots, Lanterns, Controlling Nozzles, Buckets, Hose Pipes, Couplings, Axes, Siamese Connections, Wrenches, Badges, Hats, Caps, etc. In fact everything appertaining to the equipment of Fire Departments. We invite correspondence, and shall be pleased to submit Prices, Samples, etc.

Just Arrived, *ex S. S. Celtic* from England and S. S. *Neckar* from Germany, a large and Well-selected Stock of Rubber (tweed finish) Gentlemen's and Ladies' Coats and Mantles also, a very handsome assortment of Wool-lined Rubber Lap Robes and Carriage Aprons, Sportsmen's Outfits, etc.

The Gutta Percha and Rubber Manufacturing Company,

WAREHOUSE—10 & 12 King-St. East, Toronto. T. McILROY, Jr., Manager.

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, Lot 1, 14th concession of Hawdon, about the middle of July, a dark brindle heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

JAMES. F. COONEY.

Rawdon Dec. 2nd, 1882.

Farmers! Read This!

ROYAL

INSURANCE COMP'Y,

FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.

Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,
CHIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,
$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent.

OFFICE—Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block,

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS,
PROVISIONS,
TOBACCOS, CROCKERY
AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

WAIT'S

HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are real and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fever, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Worms, Tapeworm, Pinworm,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Diarrhœa of Adults or Cattle,	25
5.	Dysentery, Griping,	25
6.	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting,	25
7.	Coughs, Colds, Bilious Fever,	25
8.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
9.	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness,	25
10.	Erysipelas, Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains, Toothache,	25
11.	Diarrhœa of Children or Adults,	25
12.	Neuralgia, Facial or Headache,	25
13.	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic,	25
14.	A Cough, Occasional Bronchitis,	25
15.	Kidney Disease, Gravel,	25
16.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
17.	Croup, Hoarse, Difficult Breathing,	25
18.	Salt Rheum, Eruptions, Blotches,	25
19.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Bilious,	25
20.	Diseases of the Heart, Weak or Irregular Action,	25
21.	Painful Menstruation, Ovarian Pains,	25
22.	Nervous Debility, Prostration, Weakness,	25
23.	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	25
24.	Dropsy of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
25.	Dropsy, Acute or Chronic, Inflamm,	25
26.	Sore Throat, Quinsy, Hardness of Hearing,	25
27.	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
28.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual. Address, WAIT'S HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Newcastle, Ontario.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

—:o:—

Just received a large Stock of

Men's - Overcoats,

which we will sell at a small advance on cost

JOHN GRANT,
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, Nov. 23rd, 1882.

CRESCENT, SHANLY KING, CROWN,
ONTARIO CHAMPION,
BLACK PRINCE,
CHOPPER'S TRUST,
LUMBERMAN'S PRIDE.
BROAD AXES, AND BOY AXES.

—x—

A full supply of the above Brands of Axes

—AT—

John Dale & Son's

HARDWARE STORE.

One door North of Dry Goods Store

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL—

—GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

—:—

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

—:—

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

NB. CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers, it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Provision,

WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT.

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES. Confectionery, ana BISCUITS.

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., etc.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

—x—

John Robertson,

GENERAL MERCHANT.

—x—

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES,
Hats and Caps,
READY—|—MADE—|—CLOTHING,
Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

Wall Papers.

—:o:—

We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wal Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

EMBROIDERIES, INSERTIONS, LACE CURTAINS, LACES.

—o—

We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest

ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard.

Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK.

Madoc, March 8th, 1882.